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## CHANCERY REPORT.\*

THIS long looked for communication has been expected with extreme impatience, not for any alleviation it was likely to bring with it, but as the signal for resuming and prosecuting such measures as must eventually enforce amendment. The Commission itself was appointed, we will not say merely to stay the public clamour, or elude the public indignation, but, we may safely affirm, in consequence of the growing dissatisfaction excited by the pertinacity of the court; and so long as the Commission was sitting, and known to be actively, however impotently, pursuing its vocation, with no propriety could any farther steps be taken by those whom nothing but thorough reformation will silence. Never for a moment has the hope been indulged by the prejudiced or the unprejudiced part of the country, that the labours of the Commission would supersede the efforts of men who are resolved to persevere till they bring about a beneficial change. The general impression, too, undoubtedly is, that nothing short of a complete re-creation—the abandonment of the present practice, and the adoption of a new one, not merely in form but in principle, can work any satisfactory result; and the members of the Commission, however able and honourable, are too notoriously and professionally bound to the support of the existing system to hope for their hearty concurrence. Nothing but palliatives could be expected from them. They will, of course, take shelter in the terms of their instructions, which limit their inquiries, first, to the means of shortening the duration and lessening the expense of equity suits; and next, to the consideration of what may be usefully withdrawn from the jurisdiction of the court. These instructions will be interpreted even to preclude any bolder attempt; but had the members been of a different—of a more unfettered cast, those terms might have admitted an ampler latitude of construction, and doubtless would have been construed more fearlessly and liberally; for it is by withdrawing, that much of the mischief manifestly may best be checked; but of this license of construction so little use have the Commissioners made, that they have almost declared *nothing* can be safely withdrawn.

“Voluminous and vast” as is the Report—enough almost to smother the subject, and more than enough to daunt many a gallant inquirer—it is a good Report, communicative, though not complete;—it is, moreover, an honest Report. In every stage of a Chancery suit, abuses are pointed

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\* Report made to His Majesty by the Commission appointed to inquire into the Practice of Chancery, printed by order of the House of Commons, 9th March 1826.

out, and remedies suggested, accompanied all the while with exculpatory phrases, but still furnishing evidence to repletion of the reality, the intensity, and the interminableness of those abuses, and of the general inefficiency of the system. Every syllable tells against the principles and practice of the court, but the Commissioners carefully shun all expression of such conviction, however that conviction must have perpetually pressed upon their minds; and go on apparently as confidently as if palliatives were all that was expected, or could possibly be applied. It brings a welcome accession to our information, and must be productive of good. The court is laid bare—she proves full of sores—corruption has laid hold upon her—rottenness is in her bones, and the accumulation of nostrums and prescriptions serve only to shew the desperate condition of the patient. The discovery will do more to open the eyes of the country than a thousand speeches got up in the House of Commons, and backed by cases of immeasurable duration and intolerable oppression, but which may be alleged to be of questionable or of rare occurrence. Here we see distinctly how cases are habitually protracted, and may craftily be still further protracted, to the embarrassment of the court, the luxury of its officers, the emolument of lawyers, and the misery and exhaustion of its suitors; how it has come about that matters of every sort are swept within its merciless net; and moreover with what facilities the more ponderous and potent break their way through, whilst the smaller fry, the more they struggle, the more inextricably they get entangled.

The great value of the Report, however, will be, the enabling our reformers to work with more effect. They may now take authority with them, and defy the charge of calumny. They may take their stand upon the Report, and, from its contents, justify the severity of their bitterest vituperations. To them we leave the charge of accusation, and assign to ourselves the task of tracking the course of the Commission, aiming only at stripping the communication of some of its obscuring technicalities, convinced as we are, that it is these very technicalities quite as much as the complexities of the subject, that deter the public from inquiry. We know no better method than to give our readers a sketch of a Chancery-suit, both to put them in possession of the subject, and to convey to them some notion of the labours, or at least of the suggestions of the Commission. Though no lawyers, we have taken pains to get some knowledge of the matter; and recalling our own perplexities, we have a good hope of being able to remove the difficulties and discouragements of our readers, better than many a member of the court, who will not, or perhaps cannot, discourse upon them intelligibly and colloquially.

But first we must preface a few words upon Law and Equity, just to mark the leading distinction between them. From our very childhood we have all of us had it rung into our ears, that the laws of England were the best of all possible laws—were, indeed, the perfection of reason—nothing could be added, nothing removed, without danger of deterioration. It is the common boast with us that no man is bound to criminate himself; he must be proved guilty on the evidence of others before he can be condemned. For every wrong the law has provided a remedy. Every offence, therefore, seems fixed and explicit, every sentence appropriate and equitable. Every man, before he has occasion to put the matter to the proof, believes that all violations of person and property are classed and labelled—written down in black and white



with the penalties annexed. He has nothing to do but to prove his wrong, that is, advance competent evidence, and receive satisfaction. By and bye, however, he hears of distinctions between statute and common law, which, by degrees, he discovers to mean written and unwritten law—a discovery which staggers his confidence a little, till the lawyers endeavour to steady it again by the assurance that, though unwritten, the common law is yet well defined and engraven—in the breast of the judges; and besides, what seems to approximate to the stability of the statute-book, that the decisions of the judges, built on the faith of the common law, are carefully recorded, and now serve as ever-burning lights to secure the courts against all possible deviations. With these assurances his confidence becomes firm again, till unluckily, as his experience advances, he learns that different judges have given different and even contradictory dicta—that in criminal cases, the same offence is punished sometimes with one sort of penalty and sometimes with another; in one court a man is sentenced to be hanged—in another, to be transported; in one to be transported—and in another, to be imprisoned a few months, or whipped, or discharged on paying a fine of a shilling or two. In civil causes he finds the fact to be ten times worse: justice is a conflict and war of precedents, and the result depends more on the research, readiness, and quibble of counsel, than on any known and established rules of court. His sense of justice is shocked, and his confidence in these best of all possible laws gradually fails him. But to complete his distrust, he learns at last there exists such a thing as Equity—a most exhilarating communication to one who has just been defeated by the treacherous unsteadiness of the law—Equity! it is the very thing he is in search of. It is an appeal from injustice to justice herself. He consults his lawyers—they advise Equity; he has lost his cause, they tell him, solely from want of that evidence which lurks in the bosom of his opponent, and which may be pressed out of him by the thumb-screw of a court of Equity. What, can a man after all, be made to criminate himself? Not *criminate* himself, but merely to supply you with the testimony your cause requires. Why that's the same thing. It may be so, but it has not the same name, and, in many things, names are all in all. And thus is the conviction finally forced upon us, that the laws of our native country—of happy England, are not what we had so long believed them, the very perfection of reason; that they do not supply a remedy for every wrong, and that their deficiencies must be supplied by a court, under the auspicious and attractive name of Equity, which compels a man to give evidence against himself through the 'medium of his conscience.'

We trust our country readers will give us credit for the accuracy of this statement. We assure them it is strictly a correct representation of the principle of forensic equity. Their honest hearts, we know, will swell with indignation at the palpable oppression; and, for our own parts, old and worn as we are in the world, we incline to think that if redress cannot be obtained without breaking into the sanctuaries of the 'conscience,' and wrenching away those last securities, it is better to go without it. We see hands and eyes lifted up at the audacity of the declaration, but we are prepared, at a proper time, to defend it. Our present object, however, is the Report; and we proceed with our proposed description of a Chancery-suit, gathered chiefly from the Report itself, to afford our readers some notion of what is technically called the practice of the court.



The first step is to address the court by petition, in which you state your grievance, coloured to your fancy, or rather to that of your solicitor, who may be supposed to know what best harmonizes with the taste of the court. This is called, filing your bill. Your complaints, thus exhibited by yourself—completely an *ex-parte* statement—will of course appear perfectly reasonable and entitled to redress. The court undertakes to afford that redress; and forthwith issues an order, under the name of a *subpœna*, to the party complained of, commanding him to make his appearance, and answer to the complaint. What does this mean—that the defendant is to present himself in the floor of the court, and give the account demanded, face to face, in the presence of the judge, on a given day? Oh no; unless he live in London, or within ten miles of London, in which case the practice varies a little, the defendant neither takes nor is expected to take any notice of the order till the next term; and when the next term arrives, his solicitor enters the appearance, and then, by the custom of the court, eight days are allowed the defendant to give in his answer. At the end of these eight days, then, he gives his answer? No; he petitions for time—till the first day of the next term following the appearance. Then he puts it in? No; when that period expires, he requests a further delay of six weeks; and then?—another of four weeks; and then?—a third of three weeks. Impossible! It is true—literally true. Upon extraordinary occasions you must mean. No, habitually, and as a matter of course. Then why not petition for the whole five periods at once? Your lawyer dares not. Then why does not the court voluntarily grant it? It is not the custom. But perhaps these several forms may only occasion superfluous trouble, the time allowed by them may be no more than is necessary? No, that is not all; each of the five processes is accompanied with the demand of fees; and no one pretends that a period of six months (for the delay amounts to that, and sometimes more) is at all necessary for the purpose. Nay, the commissioners themselves propose to assign ten weeks as the limit, and, very properly, without any order as being applied for by the defendant.

Well, the answer is at last presented. What follows? Why; it is manifest, the answer may be evasive, or insufficient; or it may disclose new matter; or it may be convenient for the plaintiff to consider it in either of these views. In the one case exceptions must be taken, that is, objections are to be made; and in the other, the original bill must be amended. We suppose the case of insufficiency; exceptions therefore must be taken, and eight days are allowed for this purpose, if the answer be filed in term—and if in vacation, the remainder of the vacation goes for nothing, and eight days of the next term are taken. To these eight days the plaintiff is entitled, by the custom of the court, without order; but after the expiration of these eight days, he obtains, by order, granted as matter of course, and attended of course by fees, in succession, two terms and the vacations, amounting sometimes almost to a twelve-month. The commissioners propose two months.

The exceptions we suppose to be now filed; the defendant is then allowed eight days to decide whether he 'submits to these exceptions,' and will put in a more satisfactory answer. But, observe, though these exceptions are filed, as it is termed, the plaintiff is not compelled, till these eight days have expired, to 'refer' them to the original bill; that is, whether these exceptions be made peremptory or not, depends upon the plaintiff, who in fact may, at this point, suspend the cause as long as



he chooses. The commissioners propose to make this reference imperative within a limited time.

Well, if the defendant, at the end of these eight days, submit to satisfy the exceptions, he in his turn is entitled, in succession, to two orders for time to enable him to do so. The commissioners again propose to get rid of one order, and give the time, obtained by the other, without compelling him to incur the expense. But this second answer; if it be still unsatisfactory—what then? Exceptions may again be taken; the same course may again be travelled over; the exceptions and the answers may be repeated again and again; the same renewal of orders, and the same repetition of fees—differing only in a small abridgment of time, and perhaps of expense. The commissioners reform this—not altogether. Let it be remembered, by the way, that none of these delays at present are brought about by contumacy. The parties are proceeding equitably; they are doing nothing, but what is habitually done in all cases, not professedly amicable.

The defendant's answer at last, thank God, is complete. The cause, of course, now comes to a hearing? No, no; the plaintiff, though he have no further objections to make, may not wish to proceed, or at least, not to precipitate; and he may do as he pleases. Be the defendant ever so impatient, he cannot call for the dismissal of the plaintiff's bill, on the ground of non-prosecution, till the expiration, on the average, of about three quarters of a year—depending on the length of the terms. But the defendant, at the end of that period, we hope, can force him to proceed? No; the plaintiff can then file a replication, by which in general terms, we may understand, is meant, shaping his original bill afresh, or putting in a supplementary bill, and by which he gains another three quarters of a year; and the defendant, all the while, is just where he was. Nor is this all; for if, at the end of these second three quarters, the plaintiff will give an undertaking to speed his cause, which of course, if delay be desirable, he will, the defendant may even again be defeated. Nay—once more, to wind through this wearisome course, if after this undertaking he does not proceed before the end of another term, he may still keep his suit alive, by giving a *second* undertaking to proceed. Then at last, but not before, if he still delay, he loses the benefit of his suit. But, observe again, after all this loss of time, and expense of anxiety, on the part of the defendant, let us not forget that the dismissal of the bill is only equivalent to a non-suit at common-law. The dismissal is no impediment to the renewal of the suit, if the plaintiff choose to renew. The Commissioners frankly expose these enormities, and suggest numerous regulations to mitigate them.

The cause may now proceed. It is at issue. The parties have settled their pleadings, and of course we come to an immediate decision. Stop; remember, we have not yet an atom of evidence. If the cause turn upon disputed facts, both parties perhaps, or at all events one, desires to produce his witnesses. Well, bring them forward; let the court see them, and hear what they have to say. No, no; the court does not wish to see them—it has something else to do; and desires to see nothing but their written depositions. But who does see them, then? Many persons. First, if the witness be a town witness, he is taken to the Six-Clerks' office—to be examined by the six-clerks? Not at all; but to be presented to the seat of one of those sixty persons called clerks in court, and one of whom is always fastened on the back of each plaintiff and defendant by order of court: the witness, we say, is presented to

the seat of the clerk in court attached to the adverse party—to be seen by him;—whether he be always present does not appear, nor is his presence at all material.\* From this office the wondering witness is paraded to a master in Chancery—to be examined by him? No, to be sworn only; and finally he is conveyed to the Examiner's office, where at last he gets examined. But how is this examination conducted? Entirely by a list of interrogations, delivered to the examiner, who is in fact merely the agent of the court, to record the replies of the witness. He has no latitude whatever allowed him. The second question is not put in consequence of the reply to the first; no unsatisfactory reply can be pressed or pursued; no attempt can be made to track the windings of an evasive witness; but all is made to depend on the ingenuity, or the crafty wiliness of those who draw up the questions—which questions, it is obvious, may or may not be pertinent, and capable of eliciting the facts. *Notwithstanding*, the Commissioners, it seems, are 'not prepared to recommend any very considerable changes in the present mode of taking evidence.'

But there are country witnesses, whom the court, out of special regard for the purses of the parties, will not allow to be brought up to town. What is to be done with them, then? Has the court any circuit-going examiners? No. Has it agents then in every part of the country, to examine witnesses on the spot? Yes, the court has agents, called masters-extraordinary, in all parts of the country, who might very well be supposed precisely the persons proper to be employed as examiners; but who, it seems, are personages too grave to do more than administer the oath. The consideration and indulgence of the court is here unparalleled; it gives the parties themselves power to nominate their own commissioners, contenting itself with furnishing the interrogations, and sanctioning the expense; and how cheap and desirable a process this must be, may be remotely guessed at from the language of the Report, which suggests a reduction in the number of commissioners, and limits to a certain sum per diem, the allowance to every person in attendance, for his subsistence and time, instead of the *daily entertainments*, which now take place upon the execution of these commissions at the expense of the suitors. The proposed reform limits the number to two, and the allowance to five guineas a day, and one shilling a mile for travelling.

Now then we have the evidence. What is the next step? Publication of this evidence by the Master. What does this mean? Delivering to each of the parties copies of the depositions of the several witnesses. But will it be believed, after all the delays we have enumerated, that opportunities of procrastinating are still afforded? Aye; if either of the parties have an interest in checking the progress of the suit, and of course there are few cases where one or other has not, he may still apply to *enlarge publication*, that is to extend the time, within which it is imperative upon the parties finally to close the examination of witnesses; and these applications are again granted as matter of course. The Commissioners recommend the refusal of such applications, *except*

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\* It is suggested by some one, in the mass of useful evidence published by the Commissioners, that this presentation to the clerk in court was originally meant to enable him to identify the witness. But this was in days of yore, when these clerks in court were of some utility; now that their ancient "occupation's gone," this object is no longer of any importance; and we may pretty safely conclude, analogically, the clerk is more likely to be absent than present, unless he have no other chance of getting his fee.



on special grounds supported by affidavit. Final publication is, however, at last accomplished; and now the cause comes to be set down for hearing. But even in this stage, the Commissioners discover the necessity of fixing limitations;—without dwelling on particulars, it is sufficient to mention their vigorous resolution of making the setting down peremptory, in the very next term following the final publication.

But setting down the cause, and actually hearing the cause, are quite different things. Long lapses of time may intervene. Though the cause be ready to be heard, the court may not be ready to hear. Actual hearing, it is plain, must depend upon the business before the court, and that is always greatly in arrear. Besides, many preliminaries are perhaps yet to be settled; appeals from masters and inferior judges of the court, on matters of reference in all the previous stages of the cause; and silk-gowns, bending under the burden of distended bags, must exhaust their briefs before your unprivileged counsel can gain the opportunity of even mentioning your cause. But still the cause, when it is once set down to be heard, will take its course, and be heard in its turn; there is no irregularity or interruption allowed. Oh, we mistake the matter greatly. The court is perpetually interrupted. There is a multiplicity of business, which, come when it will, breaks in upon the regular routine of causes—bankruptcies, lunacies, injunctions, wardships. These are of constant recurrence; and no man can be sure, though his cause be at the head of the paper this morning, that some pressing and irresistible subject will not be introduced, by some imperious or persuasive counsel, and put him off indefinitely, days, weeks, months. Think of Howard and Gibbs' bankruptcy—think again of Sir Gregory Page Turner's and Lord Portsmouth's lunacies. All regular business suspended whilst these were before the court. Think, again, upon the sudden and imperative calls upon the Chancellor's time—fits of the gout, too—how often he is obliged to break in upon counsel in the middle of a speech, to attend the Cabinet, or the House of Lords, or the Recorder's Report, or finally, to make room for the *cloth to be laid*. But even these are not the only possible interruptions to the progress of your hearing. When the court opens, and nothing appears to arrest the Chancellor's attention, and you are called upon to proceed—lo, your solicitor, or the defendant's, is not to be found, or one of the counsel is in another court; or, if he be at hand, his brief may not have been delivered in time, or at all. What is the consequence? You are actually driven down to the bottom of the list; and, Sisyphus-like, must work your weary way up again, perhaps only to experience the same fate, and be rolled down again.—The wonder is, a cause ever gets heard at all; and with the present practice of the court, we may well conceive such an increase and press of imperative business—such a flow and augmentation of occasional matter, demanding immediate attention—such neglects on the part of counsel and solicitors—such consuming procrastinations, that all chance of getting a hearing, or eluding the gripe of the court, seems hopeless. In despair, you withdraw, or abandon, or accommodate as you can, and thus at last dispose of the relics of contested property without its final assistance.

But, as causes sometimes are heard to an end, we will suppose the cause to be heard and adjudged. Remains any thing still to be done? Yes; to take down the minutes and draw up the decree. Decree?—why is not that done already by the judge? No; he pronounces judgment, and gives the reasons on which his judgment is founded at fullest, and very

fullest length; but that judgment must be reduced into writing—dissected, splitted, and particularized by the registrar of the court. The judgment is not, be it remembered (we use the language of the Report), simply a decision upon a definite point; but in almost all cases, the decree embraces several points, finally disposes of some, and directs various inquiries with a view to the determination of others; and it is not easy, nor always possible, for the registrars to write down at once full minutes of such a decree as ought to follow the judgment which the court has given. Easy or not, possible or not, it is not done; and hence arise disputes, and difficulties, and delays interminable. Hence come applications to the court to *vary* the minutes, at indefinite, and sometimes, as the report states, very distant periods after the judgment has been pronounced, and when the cause itself is perhaps forgotten both by court and counsel. The custom was, formerly, to settle the decree at once; but that, like many other of the better customs of the court, has long since vanished—owing, according to the Report, to the great and augmenting pressure of business; and the remedies suggested by the Commissioners are, some limitations as to time, and the appointment of additional registrars, with some better securities for efficient ones. Additional registrars, however, even the ablest, will not meet the exigency of the case, which is, that the minutes be settled on the spot, in the presence of the judge and counsel.

We have thus waded through the chief stages of equity suits, very imperfectly, we are aware. Great particularity was incompatible with our object, which was to furnish a general and intelligible view of the actual practice of the court; and at the same time, to give some notion of the reforms proposed by the Commission. This we have done freely, but fairly; for we have set down nothing but what the Report itself entirely warrants. Our omissions are innumerable. In our hasty sketch, the reader will perceive we have taken little direct notice of the Master's office. This, however, is a most conspicuous one; both before and after hearing, references are made to him—at every stage, more or less, he is concerned; but though the business of this office occupies a large share of the Report, the information communicated is the least distinct and satisfactory of any part of it. The truth is, the office itself is so ill constructed for despatch—the power of the masters is so limited—they are so exclusively ministerial in their operations—so overborne by the growing strength of solicitors—so bound up are their direct interests with the existing system—their number so considerable—their practice so variable, with so little union and intelligence between them, that the Commissioners seem to have despaired of effecting any reformation, though the number of their propositions for the regulation of this office amount to nearly one fourth of the whole.

So much for the practice of the court, and the propositions of the Commissioners usefully and beneficially to abridge time and expense. Turn we now, a little space to the other and still more important object of the commission, to consider what could be usefully and beneficially *withdrawn* from the jurisdiction of the court. On this head, let the country expect no satisfaction. If the Commissioners had apprehended that any attempt to withdraw a particle of business, would have been visited by committal to the Fleet for contempt of court, if the conviction had pressed upon them, that they were inflicting positive injury and insult upon the noble head of the court, then we could well account for the marked reluctance and visible impotency of their suggestions. Of



all the mass and multitude of distinct, dissimilar, discordant business, what think we is to be withdrawn? 1. Applications for commissions to examine evidence in foreign countries, if intended to be used in actions at law—one might wonder, by the way, how they got within the jurisdiction of an equity-court at all—but where a *discovery* is intended, as exclusively matter of equity, the right is of course still reserved. 2. Benefit or Friendly Societies assigned to the Chancery by Acts of Parliament—of course with the concurrence of Chancellors themselves—to be transferred to the Exchequer. But further, 3. the Chancellor is to be empowered, in times of great pressure of business, to make writs of *Habeas*, awarded by him, returnable before a judge at common-law. Why should an Equity-court have any thing to do with *Habeas es*? The grand measures, 4 and 5, however, for cutting away business, is the empowering the Chancellor to appoint a Commission of Appeal to sit weekly, and hear appeals from commissioners of bankruptcy acting on the execution of commissions in London; and placing the Vice-Chancellor on the same independent footing as the Master of the Rolls; reserving, of course, appeals to the Chancellor himself.

And this is the sum! This is all the Commissioners could muster resolution to suggest; and even this is done with manifest struggle; and doubt and distrust of any ultimate advantage. As if conscious of the complete imbecility of this part of their labours, the title of the Report itself is very properly confined to the *practice* of Chancery. These suggestions, we affirm, will do little or nothing towards removing the incumbrances of the court; the causes and facilities of delay in the practice of the court, innumerable, and almost past finding out as they are, are yet far inferior to the delays arising from the multiplicity and clashing of business—these are more indefinite, and more out of the control of suitors; and, therefore, surely were the subject of paramount importance. Little of the time of the court is taken up with granting commissions for taking evidence abroad; and not much with Friendly Societies. The Commission of Appeal will be again appealed from, except on the point of costs, and that, before, was essentially the Master's business. Appeals will still be made from the Vice-Chancellor; and the court, we suspect, will generally be at leisure, not only to receive applications for writs of *Habeas*, but to make them returnable at home.

Nothing, except the Friendly Societies, is really and truly withdrawn. Were the Commissioners awed by the frown of their chief, or restrained by the curb of interest, or dazzled by their admiration for the apparent wisdom of ages, and the real corruption of time? There is no principle in the suggestions; no comprehensive view of the subject seems to have struck their minds. Here is a quantity of business to be done by a particular court. This business is not only ill done, but constantly in arrear. The question then is, can this business be better—can it be fully accomplished by this same court, under a different arrangement? Few will hesitate to say, it can, if the officers of the court are not distracted with other occupations, and can devote the whole of their time to the duties of the office. But the head of this jurisdiction has a multitude of occupations, not at all connected with the appropriate business of his court. Why, then the remedy is obvious. Let another be appointed to the woolsack; let that elevated personage attend to 'affairs of state, and to matters referred to him by the Secretary of State, and be the supreme legal adviser of the Cabinet; let him carefully examine treaties, conventions, charters, commissions, letters-patent,

grants, and all the numerous instruments which pass the great seal; let him attend to the much that relates to the administration of justice by others; and such judicial business, and other business of the present office of Chancellor, as is transacted by him, but not in court'; and let him, above all, attend to the business of appeals before the Lords, and thus remove, also, the existing absurdity of appeals from self to self. Surely here is enough, coupled with his share of patronage in church and state, to occupy the time, to satisfy the ambition, and to engross the faculties of any mortal man. Well, by this new appointment, we shall have three judges, whose time and attention may be wholly dedicated to the jurisdiction of the court. Let us make good use of them. Already these officers sit in different courts, and in some respects are independent of each other, and in some cases have appropriate business; but why, as they never sit together, should they not be completely independent of each other, and each have his particular business allotted him—with an appeal, not from one to the other, but from each equally to the Peers alone. Matters of equity—or, to speak more correctly, Chancery business—is divisible with the greatest facility. Bankruptcies, lunacies, wardships, injunctions, trusts—let these be assigned, one, two, or more, to separate courts; or, the principle of separation might be this: let the Chancellor, the head of the Court (not to invent new names, our new officer, by the way, might be styled Lord Keeper), take the regular Equity causes, and refer to the courts of his two coadjutors whatever demands immediate attention, and is now perpetually annoying and interrupting the natural course of business.

These arrangements suppose nothing of Chancery business to be withdrawn; but they will obviously save time to the suitors, and the saving of time involves the saving of expense. Besides, without these arrangements, and much more with them, there are numerous officers whose services may very well be dispensed with, and the fewer officers to be paid, the greater saving again to the suitors. The Six Clerks' office, it seems pretty well agreed, may very safely be reduced to one, or two at the most; and difficult then will it be to find employment for them, unless they are called upon to relieve the Master in taxing costs: and not only may this office be thus reduced, or even dismissed, but the whole establishment of the sixty clerks in court, which seems to be nothing but an incumbrance—a mere piece of machinery to turn term-fees. All that can be alleged for their continuance, by the warmest admirers of the existing system, is, that by their acquaintance with the forms of the court, they are able to keep things in order; that they are necessary to instruct solicitors, and that without them solicitors would be perpetually blundering; but the truth is, solicitors, left to themselves, must and would speedily learn their duty, without requiring the expensive promptings of this sexagenarian institution. The Report presents us with no means of averaging their incomes—probably not less than £500 each, and  $500 \times 60 = £30,000$ , all to be drawn from the pockets of the suitors. The interests of suitors again might be usefully considered by checking the worthless verbiage of the whole proceedings of the court. Solicitors, draftsmen, masters, all have a direct interest in expanding; stop that source of interest, and they will quickly abridge their phrases.

But here we are not inclined to stop. The very business of the court may and ought to be reduced. It might be so, in a variety of ways, still allowing the principle of Equity to operate. A multitude of matters, now regarded as equity, may, by legislative measures, be converted into statute-law, and of course transferred to the common courts. The law



of Bankruptcy may be revised with a special reference to that object, and reduce the business of the court very considerably. The Report itself hints at a revision of the law and practice of conveyancing, with a view to this very object—affirming, and very justly, that many suits owe their origin to, and many others are greatly protracted by questions arising from the niceties and subtleties of the law, and practice of conveyancing.

The Report attributes much of the multiplicity of the business of the court to the ‘invention of new modes of disposing of property, particularly in the form of trusts, and the ingenuity of fraudulent contrivances; to the power of disposition of all property by will; the vast increase of personal property which may be disposed of by deed or by will, or distributable according to law, upon intestacy; the difficulty of obtaining complete justice, under the forms of the common-law, against persons accountable for property to others as executors or administrators, or as trustees or agents, or as partners in trade, or joint owners of property; or in a vast variety of other ways, in which parties may become so accountable; the demand of justice, for the specific execution of contracts of various descriptions; and the complication of interests arising from intricate transactions, for which the course of the common-law, in the simplicity of its proceedings, can give no adequate remedy’. Are we to believe, then, that by the ingenuity of lawyers and lawgivers, legal remedies may not be found for these evasions? Doubtless much may be done, by a little zeal and activity, to narrow the business of the court, and facilitate redress of grievance.

In the case of trusts and executorships especially, the court itself may do much. Applications are repeatedly made to the court to obtain its opinion upon some one doubtful point. What is the consequence? The court forthwith assumes the management and execution of the whole concern, inflicting thus loss of time and a mass of expense, which might be wholly saved if the trustee or executor were left, as he ought to be, to execute the trust on his own discretion, after obtaining the single judgment. In a multitude of instances, too, trustees and executors voluntarily throw the whole concern—always welcome—into court, to get rid themselves of the burden and responsibility.

Some regulations, also, might be made with respect to wards. The rage for making wards in Chancery is become quite ridiculous. It is the mere offspring of vanity and folly. A ward in Chancery sounds almost as magnificent as wealthy heiress. The court, like the kingdom of Heaven, suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force. To make children, who have parents and near connexions, wards of the court—the destined protection of orphans solely—is truly absurd.

Injunctions again—why should these applications be encouraged to the extent that has of late grown up? If wrong be likely to be committed, let the parties commit it on their peril; and if we have not statute-law enough to encounter wrong and robbery, in God’s name let us have more.

By a course of this kind would the business of the court be quickly brought within very reasonable limits; and the three judges would be well able to get through their labours, without a mass of causes perpetually hanging on their rear; nay, the Lord of the Woolsack might even be replaced, and no harm done.

But for our parts—and if we are to speak out—we should say, sweep away these courts, as mere courts of Equity. The very principle of

Equity, however startling the phrase may sound—is revolting; we mean of course forensic equity. We read Mr. Peel's speech, the other day, on the Criminal Laws, and observed these expressions: "There are provisions in the criminal law of France, calculated no doubt in individual instances to elicit truth, but which I should never wish to see engrafted on the practice of this country." What does he mean? The examination of the criminal himself—the forcing him to betray himself? But what propriety or consistency is there in applying this reprobated principle to civil causes, and even criminal ones—essentially so—because they are brought before an Equity, and not a law court. Let us open our eyes, and look the fact in the face.

We have still much—very much to say; but we must stop somewhere. We cannot, however, conclude without again acknowledging our obligations to the industry and frankness of the Commission. They have taken unwearied pains; and, in unfolding the practice of the court, have not flinched from the disgusting task, nor blinked the corruptions. But why have we not one single allusion to offices strictly sinecure? The report, we observe, professes to be examined with the record in the Petty Bag, by the clerk of that office. We venture to say that officer never saw the Report, or affixed his signature, or even knew any thing of the matter, till he saw his name in print. His is a perfect sinecure of £500 a year—and how many others are there?

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#### FAMILIARITIES.—NO. II.

##### *Quotations.*

"Drawn from the stars, and philtered through the skies."—BYRON.

OF all the many, and (thanks to a free-press) the ever-multiplying blessings attendant upon the "glorious constitution" of literature, not the least precious and profitable to a modern cultivator of systems and syllables, in pamphlets, magazines and folios, is the right of Quotation. This is indeed a privilege so inestimable in itself, and so happily illustrative of the liberty of the literary subject, that we who live in the nineteenth century (and have seen strange things!) may be allowed a special note of admiration and marvel, that no prime-minister in the parliament of letters has, at any time, ventured to introduce a bill for the apprehension of all vagrant inverted commas that may be found trespassing in the sunny places of argument; and to restrain the poaching propensities of authors in general, who are apt to stroll without a license into the manors of other men's genius. All is still, however, free and open ground, and the merest pretender that ever "thought" for a breakfast, may quote Homer with impunity. Quotation is then a kind of fairy-land estate, of which every man who can muster some half-dozen volumes (besides a Shakspeare, which comes as it were of course) has the title-deeds in his possession. In it, as in an ark, are the chosen of many cantos congregated. Here shall we meet, in promiscuous communion, a type of all that can grace and diversify the physical and moral world. Here shall we find the cunning children of fiction nestling in the furrows of matter-of-fact: sylphids nodding from the crest of Alexander; grasshoppers and great men; the "green and golden basilisk" with the "white and winged dove." Here "dolphins gambol in the lion's den;" while the lion himself is stretched

"Beside the lamb as though he were his brother."



Genii and gallant knights pass to battle in an armour of rose-leaves, riveted with dew-drops; while the ladye for whose love they combat, and whom we carry about with us in some miniature quotation, can boast a foot that would fail to crush the thistledown, though trampling upon the domestic associations of readers, and (save us, ye bishops and curates!) upon human creeds and divine commandments. It is a garden of the Hesperides, without a dragon to watch over it—an Eden of liberty, having no forbidden tree; the apples we pluck in quotation are propitious as that which Acontius threw into the bosom of Cydippe.\*

Shall we not rejoice then and revel in the glorious liberty of extract, and quote to the thousandth line? Shall we not have pages like the Pyramids? Who ever skipped a quotation, though it made against the interest of the story? Besides, how many books might be numbered that are valuable only in a solitary quotation!—as the oyster is esteemed for the pearl it may sometimes contain. How often does it happen that an obscure line finds its way into a periodical—causes an inquiry or two concerning its author—is requoted in every book that comes out during the next three months, and “sleeps again!” Lastly, how many pages have been preserved from portmanteaus, by a timely flag of truce in the shape of some well-remembered and often-uttered line!—some reciprocity of taste and sympathy, for the first time discovered, between the author and his reader! An appropriate title-page quotation, for instance, is more necessary to the salvation of a book than some people imagine: it is the “picture in little” of all that follows. It may be made to say more for the quality and nature of a volume than the preface and advertisement combined (which is usually not a little). We read certain books that bear a favourite line upon the title-page, as we should be tempted to accept a pinch of snuff, when assured that the box was carved from Shakspeare’s mulberry-tree. Again, the heads of chapters offer an inviting niche for the depository of some relic of a grandeur “untalked of and unseen,” which we have snatched from the open pathway of time, ere its wheel had crushed it to common dust. There is a vacant dreariness in entering upon the confines of a chapter, where no eventful sentence stands like a spirit to point the way, and supply a stepping-stone to adventure. We travel from chapter to chapter, and think “all is barren.” But when a fond and powerful name, such as we could wish to hear taught in society as a spell to open hearts with, and kindle imagination among men—when the glory of a poet’s verse pours its strength into the soul ere we plunge from the shore of mystery—we receive and retain an inward light that will guide us along the heights of hyperbole, and through the shadowy recesses of metaphor. Moreover, we are sometimes spared the trouble of plunging at all; for the poets express things so pithily, that we may gather the business and substance of a chapter from the line and a half at the head of it. To confess a truth, this has been our method of late years in much of romance-reading: we can illustrate the fact, that he who simply runs through the heads of chapters, together with the last three lines of every volume, will know as much at the end of the twenty-seventh (should the work so far

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\* Acontius, it will be remembered, fell in love with the high-born Cydippe at the sacrifices in the Temple of Diana, an oath uttered in which, was, by a law in Cea, irrevocable. The youth, having procured an apple, wrote upon it to this effect:—“*By Dian, I will marry Acontius.*” He then watched his opportunity, and flung it into Cydippe’s bosom. The virgin read it—thus inadvertently pronouncing the oath; and Acontius gained by his apple almost as much as Adam lost by his.

emulate "Sir Charles Grandison"), as will qualify him to give an opinion in any coterie where inquiry is disciplined by a due politeness.

But, whatever may be their use or ornament to chapters and title-pages, the chief art as well as elegance of poetical quotations consists in leading their quick and tender branches, like a Tuscan vine, over the nakedness of prose, and clothing it in the blossoms and the fruit of an inspired eloquence. It is in the world of words, amid the dull but perhaps necessary detail of every-day events—that quotations come with a warmth and a welcome upon memory, and, like Milton's fish,

"Show to the sun their wav'd coats dropt with gold."

They shine upon us like "new snow on a raven's back:" they bring us a season of flowers in the killing frost; and whether strewn on the grave of common-sense, or twined into a birth-day garland for the temples of romance, the fragrance and the colours are the same, and are such as spring only from the stem of poetry. History herself should not disdain a snatch of fine verse; it would shew on her like "a dew-drop on a lion's mane." In the dry and labouring essay, amid the windings of many words and the accumulation of antecedents, we hail their sudden and familiar appearances as patches of Nature's green to repose on by the way; their "dulcet and harmonious breath" animates a train of associations that dwell in the most sylvan haunts of emotion and sentiment; to their fountains of "loosened silver" we turn for a refreshing and a pleasant abstraction. Perhaps the author cited is one of those, who, shunning the practice of the world, have taught the world to shun in return! whose poetry is too finely spun, whose philosophy is too quaint and mystified for popular demand: perhaps we have experienced the feeling which Mr. Wordsworth alludes to, in a poem worthy of the simplicity and loneliness of the sentiment—

"Often have I sighed to measure  
By myself a lonely pleasure;  
Sighed to think I read a book  
Only read perhaps by me!"

Two words of such a book, though possessing no peculiar signification, if met with in the dullest sentence, are enough: they call up, what has been finely termed, the "lightning of the mind." We feel an instantaneous kindness and reverence towards an author (together with a high opinion of his discrimination) who cites as it were the very language of our dreams—the secret converse of our own invisible spirit. We are almost startled at its being made public, and fancy that we have been at some time overheard reading. He is forthwith admitted a member of our heart's privy council. His hard words and bad reasoning are forgiven: we shut our ears to his angular periods—remembering only that his habits and desires, his sympathies, perceptions and enjoyments, are under the same master-key as our own—that he has struck into the same path, drank at the same brook, mused upon the same bank, and plucked almost the same leaf with ourselves.

These are some of the virtues, some of the advantages of quotations. I have said nothing of the scarcely less important points of displaying a various reading, filling up a voracious page, or helping out some idea,

"—Pawing to get free

"Its hinder parts."

Think of it, gentlemen who write! Cultivate the art—for an art it is. It is not enough to set a high-sounding line on commas, or as it were on crutches, and leave it to its own strength. It should be introduced



at least with something like the pomp due to a foreign ambassador. Addison, where he quotes, is very felicitous. The bank should slope gently down into the water, and the water break with a regular music on the bank. Nor is every indiscriminate passage, however beautiful in the main, successful in quotation. A vein of exquisite meaning may run through an entire page, of which, if broken into sentences, no six words will be found with more than common terseness or melody. In other instances, an expression, highly fanciful and perspicuous in its proper place, is meagre or ridiculous in another application. We eye it, if quoted, as through a cloud of translation; its music—nay, its very meaning, is lost in the element of prose. This is not without its analogy: that which is *honey* to us, in our own language, is, by a ludicrous contrariety, known in one of the Oriental tongues by the designation of *mud*.

If, however, some skill and care should be observed in the selection and setting of the gem, as much more is required in guarding it from a flaw. It offends me to the soul to see a noble figure “cabin’d, cribb’d, confined”—despoiled by a dash of the pen of its native proportion and symmetry: in other words, to see a splendid passage quoted incorrectly. This not unfrequently occurs in works of established merit: it is an offence against the illustrious living, or dead, not to be lightly dealt with. An author may have so ransacked the vocabulary of his mind for a certain term, that no other can well embody his idea: no man, therefore, should presume to substitute a single word in any doubtful passage, or alter it to suit his argument; it is an abuse of the invaluable right of appropriating to our own use the matured conceptions of another. Even the author’s name is, in some cases, given erroneously: an intelligent authoress of rank has alluded, in a celebrated work, to “what *Shakspeare* calls, ‘a fine, gay, bold-faced villain.’” It should be remembered, moreover, that he who can say (as all ought to say) with the gentle-minded old poet:—

“ On bookès for to read I me delight,  
And to hem give I faith and full credence,  
And in my heart have hem in reverence,”—

such a reader will not pervert any noble and incautious ebullition of feeling he may have discovered in them, into an authority for the support of harsh and uncharitable doctrines—he will never lead their profound, and yet very simple mysteries through a channel of false interpretation. Neither is it quite well to rush at once into the enchanted circle of poetry, as though Apollo had said with a loud voice, “let us quote.” The illustration should grow out of the occasion, or it becomes pedantic and affected, and savours too much of having been “at a feast of learning, and stolen the scraps.” A well-woven sentence will “turn forth its silver lining” as gracefully as the cloud in “Comus.”—There is a species of quotation, too, which has been and continues much in fashion among men of great and little genius, but on which I forbear in this place to dwell. It consists in *omitting the inverted commas*. Specimens of this sin of omission (to take no mean illustration) may be remembered, by the readers of Middleton, in the witch-scenes of “*Macbeth* ;” or, by those of the “*Sospetto d’Herode*,” in the inspired pages of “*Paradise Lost*.” To adduce minor instances would be to reprint one-half the books that have ever been written.

To public speakers quotations are of incalculable importance; they are as pillows of down to the overspurred and fainting faculties; they add a fluency to the most polished expression; they rush upon the ear like

the eloquent arguments of old and beloved friends. Danger is, however, sometimes mixed up with the delight. I remember having once half mistaken a very specious doctrine for sound theology, simply because the accomplished divine recited a passage in Milton, which I had made as it were my own by frequent repetition.

A notice of the authors most eligible for quotation must be reserved for another opportunity. All writers are by no means alike in this respect. Pope (it may be remarked by the way) abounds in quotable things, chiefly from his habit of making every line rest on its own merits—a circumstance that accounts, in its turn, for the strong resemblance his couplets bear to each other. Of Shakspeare, not a line but has been repeatedly, and will continue to be cited, as a commentary on the great and various volume of human nature. In this spirit, the unannounced author (not Sir Walter) of a fashionable, but acute and intellectual novel, with an extensive and available reading, selects from this one grand authority the mottoes for every chapter of his work. It is a compliment to the divine poet, worthy of the writer in question.—And here I must stop to lament, that we cannot evince an admiring gratitude towards other excellent things by a like readiness of quotation: that we cannot, for instance, quote a star that we have been watching; or a hue of sunset; or a friend's voice, and his shake of the hand (I had almost said heart); or a beautiful picture—a Claude or Titian, for example. Hogarth must be singularly tempting: he is full of little bits that would quote with a tickling effect. In music we are somewhat more fortunate, when the ear and throat happen to go (if I may so say) hand in hand. But let us be thankful that with books we can always make retirement, and produce and replant in the world the golden fruit of adventure. We can, besides, introduce ourselves, material and immaterial, to an imaginative reader, in a scrap of antique verse: it is the most philosophic, as well as cheapest of portraitures—it saves one a fortune in drawings from busts and engravings upon steel. Such is my regard for these scraps (which are what the Biographer of Sheridan would designate as “fossils of thought”), that I had meditated an article *of* rather than *on* quotations—one composed purely of isolated lines, wherein the sound and sense should blend with each other as colours meet in a rainbow. Something of the kind remains to be tried; but the experiment is a delicate one. It is to construct a cabinet of inlaid and curious workmanship—the forming a multitude of precious links into one matchless chain. Delight would, however, more than recompense the labour; we should gather the richest images from a hundred different points, and with conscious fingers,

“Feel music's pulse in all her arteries.”

At all events, the pleasure of simply quoting would be something, while the beauty of the links themselves would atone for an occasional deficiency of connexion. For, as I have remarked, the lustre of quotations gives a clearness and a colour to the blankest page; or to use a figure of Cowley's—

“So lilies in a glass inclose,  
The glass will seem as white as those.”

In a well-penned essay, they are as “sweets to the sweet”—to an inelegant one they will lend a grace, though they cannot animate it into beauty. They may, in this respect, be likened to the dolphins that are said to have brought to shore the dead body of Hesiod: they saved from the deep what, after all, was only lifeless clay.



## PUBLICATION OF "POLICE REPORTS."

THE Morning Herald Newspaper, and one or two of the periodical publications, have been squabbling upon the subject of Police Reports: the newspaper, of course, maintaining the advantage and utility of such narratives—in the publication of which it has an interest; and the magazines—which have no particular interest in the publication of reports at all—taking high ground about "the violence" done to the feelings and characters of individuals. For ourselves, we think it quite obvious that the newspapers have all the best of the argument. The opinions of our lawyers, it will be recollected, have varied a good deal as to the legality or illegality of these police publications; and even their opinions, now-a-days, are far from being conclusive upon questions of the kind. That cannot now (be it what it may) *continue* to be law, which, practically, is opposed to common convenience and expediency. And, for the equity of the matter, taken up by the London Magazine, and elsewhere—how far is it justifiable to publish such accounts of examinations at police offices, as may tend to bring persons who happen to appear at them into ridicule?—the evil, even supposing it now and then to go to this length, is not a very killing one; it is but the sort of comment to which all persons who place themselves in a situation of publicity become more or less exposed; and a sort of comment which, while it often does a great deal of good, can hardly, by any possibility, ever do much mischief. For the public, with all the gullibility it has credit for, adopts very little, either in the way of ridicule or abuse, unless some tolerably obvious foundation be laid, and made apparent, for such abuse. All the wit resident in all the body of reporters, can scarcely, of itself, do any man mischief: it must be by some act of vice or folly of his own, if he really is rendered contemptible. Then, for the general custom, it is not pretended that there is any mis-statement of fact given in police reports, or in any other reports. If any such does appear, the remedy at law is obvious and certain; and the judges are always (as perhaps it is best they should be) far from disinclined to give effect to it. Our business, therefore, with the subject, is, less to contend for the advantage of publishing police reports—a fact which already may be taken to stand pretty well established—than to say a few words upon the very peculiar absurdity of some of the grounds upon which that description of publication has been objected to.

In the beginning, however—just shortly to state what our opinion upon the general question is—we take the practice of police reporting, so far from being dangerous or unjustifiable, to form incomparably, the most valuable and admirable adjunct—the most powerful—the most constitutional—and the least subject to misapplication—that ever was afforded to the police administration of this or any other country. The great objects of police in every state are twofold; first, the detection of offenders; and second, the prevention of offence: and in every populous, and especially in every commercial country, where nine-tenths of the crime committed consists always of attack on property, what course can be so well calculated to attain both these objects, as a general knowledge of all offence the moment it appears on foot—such a knowledge as puts B upon his guard against the fraud which has been practised upon A, and makes the career of C (the felon) necessarily short, by preparing all men to defeat, and, not only to defeat but, to secure him? The thief who

arises in a thickly-peopled country like France or England, differs essentially, it should be observed, from the freebooter who harasses an open territory like that of Spain or Italy. The first is a felonious house-cur, or cat, who steals at opportunity, but remains upon the spot always afterwards to escape suspicion; the last is a wolf or fox who snatches his prey by stealth or violence; but goes *away* always—his trust is in the distance—to devour it. The *desideratum*, as regards dealing with each of these characters, is materially different. The Italian robber combats and flies; the objects are two, to subdue and to overtake him. The English rogue merely retreats into the densest part of the crowd which he has plundered: when detected, he bows and submits; the object is to *know* him. In the first case, what we want is hands; in the last, nothing needs assistance but our eyes. Let the speculator once be known, and he has no ground left to tread upon: he can cheat no one (for all are prepared); and the first upon whom he tries the experiment calls a constable, and cuts short his reign for ever.

Then, assuming that this knowledge, as to what *has* been committed, or *may* be expected, is the thing that we want—(and, either for the discovery of criminals or the prevention of crime, in a country like this, there can be no other engine ever half so powerful); if it be this information which we want, and we had to choose the means from out of a thousand projects, which should most certainly, and most speedily, convey it to all society; if we had to provide a scheme without regard to expense, which should put every man upon his guard as if by telegraph; which within thirty hours after the commission of any offence in London should make that offence public, with all its details (probably with a full description of the culprit, his quality, name, and person), all over the kingdom; if we had to establish a system of this description without any regard to the greatness of public expense, could we hit upon any scheme so effective as that of the daily police report, which is got without any expense to the public at all?

For when we speak of transmitting this intelligence within the space of thirty hours, it must be remembered that, over more than one half of England, it is conveyed now in less than half the time. At two o'clock in the afternoon on one day, a swindler, or a forger, or an embezzler, is carried to a London police office, or information is given of such a personage by some one whom he has defrauded: by five o'clock on that same day an account of the whole case, full and in print, is in the hands of every man who reads a newspaper, throughout the metropolis; and by eleven on the next morning, that account is in Bath, Bristol, Birmingham, Norwich, in half of the great commercial cities, and at two-thirds of the sea-port towns in the kingdom. Let the offender escape at the very instant his examination is over; and, unless he can travel with four horses, in eight hours, let him take what direction he will, the account of his offence passes him on the road, and goes before him. Let him take what conveyance he will; go into what house of public entertainment, how or where he will; ten to one but the virtual warrant for his apprehension, the eternal newspaper, with his story and description in it, stares him in the face. Here is the identical proclamation given generally, which Government affords upon very pressing occasions. Here is all the advantage secured, which (as regards police) can be derived from the French system of *surveillance* and *espionage*, without any of that dan-



gerous principle, or undue limitation of the subject's liberty which Englishmen find so detestable. Here is the strongest of all possible protections against the extension (and for the detection) of offence—an advertisement in the most certain and popular shape, of every offence as soon as it is committed. This is an extent of advertisement, to furnish which in the most ordinary way, if it had to be purchased, must cost the public annually an enormous sum of money. Fifty thousand pounds a year would not pay for doing the thing in a manner comparatively very limited and inefficient, and twice that sum would not pay for doing it in the way in which it is done at present: we have it done in the best way—and done at no cost at all to the country—and yet it is objected to.

Now, the main objection (as we understand the *dicta* of the Judges) taken to the publication of police reports, is that these reports convey unfair impressions into the public mind, by describing proceedings which take place *ex parte*. The futility and short-sightedness of this allegation, are such as deserve very particular notice and exposure. Of all the tribunals in the kingdom, the proceedings of which are capable of being reported, a police office—to say nothing at all of what claims to particular forbearance the people may have whose affairs are taken into consideration there—is just that in which, from the nature of its constitution, *ex parte* proceedings can the *least* frequently occur. Four-fifths of the cases that come there are discussed in *one* hearing; and the judgments are summary. In nine-tenths of the cases, it rests within the choice of the *accused* party that the disclosure should be complete. At a given hour an offender, or supposed offender, is placed at the bar: the complaint against him is stated in his presence, and—there are no nice points to attend to of form or restriction—there is not one word uttered to his prejudice, which he may not fully and instantly reply to. Of late, indeed, since the fashion has crept in for attornies to appear more frequently at police offices, we find cases now and then reported *ex parte*, where gentlemen who are charged with felonies, take the “advice of their solicitors” (and the chance of an insufficient case against them), and say nothing. But surely it would be too much to contend that the silence (on deliberation) of an individual, under such circumstances, should, or could, prevent the free discussion of his case by the public at large, to whom it is entitled to be known? The charge is clear, definite, and public; the accused may answer if he will, and he refuses to do so. He elects to go to trial upon his defence at law; to see the case (as he is entitled to do) made out against him; and to take the chance, which in the clearest cases constantly occurs, of insufficient proof or formal error. But surely, because the humanity of the law is most cautious, and wisely so, in all that concerns the interests of a prisoner, still we should not make a business of affectation, a mere toy, a plaything, of our delicacy. The object is to do *justice*; neither to expose the accused to the slightest undue danger, nor yet to go out of our way to find some flaw or quirk on which we may acquit him. If the man is properly brought to trial, we ought to convict him if we can. The true anxiety should be to let in all safe light upon the case in its progress, not to hush it up in darkness and mystery until after it is concluded. Publicity can, by no moral possibility, produce injustice. It may hang a man who without it would have escaped; but if he would only have escaped for want of that testimony which a knowledge of his case brings forward, it is due to the country that he should be convicted. Besides

the very same tendency which publicity has to bring out evidence against a culprit, it has also (and perhaps in a greater degree) to elicit evidence in his favour. The best possible mode by which we can proceed to ascertain the truth of *any* statement, must be to expose it to challenge from all who may have information applying to it, as freely as possible. In all the country, there are but twelve men—the twelve who are to sit upon his particular trial—as to whom it can be of the slightest consequence to the prisoner what charges they may have heard against him. These men try him upon an oath (of which more in a moment) to take no heed of his guilt, though it should be obvious (by documents out of doors) a thousand times; but to look only how far it is proved by the evidence produced to them in court. When a statement is made against any individual, and sworn to, which he denies generally, but has not evidence (as he alleges) to prove to be untrue, is it not the greatest favour that can be done to that man to publish the *ex parte* statement against him as widely as possible, in order to take the chance that those charges, which he denies, but wants the power to disprove, some third person may know to be unfounded, and come forward and disprove for him?

But the unfrequent occurrence, or comparative harmlessness of *ex parte* statements, as they are now published from police offices, forms the least part of the answer to those persons who use the possibility of such statement as an objection to the practice. The curiosity lies in the circumstance, that any one should name *ex parte* statement as objectionable, looking to the whole arrangement of judicial proceedings, as they are conducted before all the tribunals in the country. For if the publication of *ex parte* proceedings be of itself a fault, why is it that we are talking peculiarly about police reports? If it be a fault—assume that it is one—to publish abroad any facts or statement in a case, the general circumstances of that case, or, at least, the full answer to the particular fact or statement in question, not being promulgated: if this be so, what then is to be said of the piecemeal proceedings of the court of Chancery, which go on for five, ten, twenty, fifty years together? in speeches commenced in one week and concluded in the next—Plaintiffs' cases heard in the year 1825, and defendants' answers coming in 1827—facts (fresh ones) stated every day, and sworn to; and time, almost endless, regularly given to reply to them—judgments (old ones) prayed for (and with swearing enough, too!) and time, quite endless, insufficient to obtain them!—and all this in cases of the most peculiar delicacy—questions of bankruptcy—lunacy—fraud—perjury—validity of marriage—legitimacy of birth—and, not unfrequently, virtual forgery,—questions not merely affecting the rights and personal property, but most deeply, and vitally, the honour and moral character, of the parties who are concerned in them.

And—the blindness of this objection against *ex parte* statements seems perfectly extraordinary! this state of things is not confined to the court of Chancery; the same course prevails precisely in the courts of common law. What is every motion for a criminal information, every common motion upon affidavit for a new trial, but an *ex parte* accusation—sometimes a very libellous one?—What is the first half of a trial at *Nisi Prius*, when the court adjourns over to a second day, but an *ex parte* statement? What is the speech for the defendant in a trial at *Nisi Prius*, where he does not call witnesses, but a tissue, nineteen times in twenty, of *ex parte* abuse, to which there never is to be any answer?



And yet the main point is still to come. Thus far we have taken the persons appearing in a court of law and at a police office—as persons, in each case claiming or defending their supposed rights—to be persons, in all worthiness of protection from annoyance, to be upon a par. But, if the parties who are carried to police offices (and who elect to hold their tongues there), if these persons are to be watched over so sedulously, lest any statement should go forth to the world to their prejudice, when it does not suit their convenience to answer it, how happens it that the Judges who maintain this doctrine, never advert to the predicament of the crowds of persons who stand before them, neither for fault committed or advantage sought, every year in their own courts; the persons who are summoned and compelled to appear as witnesses upon trials in which they have no interest; and who, for this very service, are permitted to be exposed, systematically, to the most gross and libellous imputations, no one of which they have, or can have, even the common satisfaction of replying to?

The law of the country, for the benefit of witnesses, stands thus. A man happens to have the knowledge of a particular fact. That fact is material upon a trial in which he has no interest; and he is compelled, *under heavy penalties*, and without receiving any compensation, to quit his home and business to give evidence of it. He does this for the public good; and how is it that the public good rewards him?—He may be wholly uninterested in the evidence which he gives; that evidence may be true to the letter, and the very party who disputes it may know it to be so; he may be a man, in the fair sense of the term, of entire respectability: and yet, the very moment this man has given his evidence—which he gives, let it be remembered, upon compulsion, and in which he has no interest—up rises a gentleman whose brief is marked “three guineas,” whose sole and particular business is to *insult* him into an abandonment of every thing that he has stated. Every circumstance of poverty or discomfort about his condition; every misfortune that ever befel himself or any of his family, is vigilantly gathered up and stated. His calling; his appearance; his religious belief; all these are commented upon, not merely with freedom, but with insolence. In default of facts elicited which may be galling, imputations are constantly conveyed in the shape of questions—questions for which no foundation is ever supposed by the inquirer to exist, and which are, generally indeed, suggested extemporally by the attorney’s clerk; but which mere denial, it is well known, does not take the sting out of. The avowed object of the counsel, constantly stated in *terms*, and admitted by the court, is to “discredit” this witness, of whom he knows nothing. All this passes in the presence of a crowd of persons, and concludes with an address from the “learned gentleman” in which he is “compelled to insist” that for every word the witness has spoken he deserves the pillory; and, for the whole of his evidence, at least to go to Botany Bay. The whole trial, with the jokes of the excellent counsel (seldom more delicate than those of the police reporters), is published in the papers of next day. The nuisance of this whole proceeding is so notorious, especially where females are concerned, that many persons had rather resign a trifling right, than be compelled to put a woman of any delicacy into the witness box. Yet, while we endure all this abomination without complaint, because it is compensated, and compensated ten times over, by the immeasurable advantage of proceeding always upon *vivâ voce* evidence, and of sustaining the right of

cross-examination in its fullest force, we are to be told truly—that we must be careful how we circulate any accusations that may be made against wholesale swindlers, horse chaunters, or gentlemen who have been intemperate in their wine, until it is placed beyond all doubt, by the final conviction and transportation of these persons, that they will not be able to contradict (or to buy off) the evidence that appears against them.

For we scarcely ever find any man who has a ha'porth of title to be held fairly acquitted of a charge, complaining of the statements of his case. The "injured people" are among those who get off by errors in the pleadings; proof just short of the fact; or by that sort of *compound* which the law declares to be in itself an offence; and who are afterwards found setting up their characters by "voluntary affidavits" (sometimes so impudent that magistrates refuse to receive them); witnesses, vouching for their respectability, who have no witnesses to vouch for their own; and letters of "confession" from real offenders, A. B., or W. Z.; who are suddenly "desirous of doing justice," and have "sailed for Calcutta the very day before the acknowledgment is delivered." A far more considerable objection to police reporting than the complaints of such people as these, lies in the somewhat offensiveness of the thrusting a daily record of their vice or stupidity before the eyes of society; and still more, perhaps, in the gratification which such publicity affords to that desire of *distinction*, which is a known feature in the minds of professional thieves, and exists among the lower classes generally, as well as among their superiors. Mr. Thurtell was very nearly consoled, under the necessity of being hanged, by the knowledge that the newspapers had commended the absurd *tirade* which some lawyer's clerk wrote for him to pronounce upon his trial. This is a dangerous passion to administer to, and the satisfying it should, as far as possible, be avoided. Picking pockets, indeed, is scarcely a matter to be entertained about; nor does the passing of bad money (of itself) constitute a joke. The carpenters and blacksmiths, generally, should not be led to imagine, that by being simply carried to Bow Street twice a week, and eventually sent on board the hulks at Woolwich, they emerge from unmerited obscurity, and become very facetious and entertaining persons in the eyes of their betters. But these, at worst, are slight inconveniences in the practice, scarcely worth dwelling upon; capable of being wholly removed from it by the exercise of a reasonable discretion; and quite unworthy to stand for a moment in competition with its immense general advantage.

For, perhaps, the greatest of all the advantages attendant upon the publication of legal proceedings, generally—and that very effect which we are afraid has led some legal authorities to discommend them—is a fact to which we have yet not adverted—to wit, that the mere publication of these law proceedings creates a power, which is always aiding and assisting, but which sometimes surpasses even the power of the law itself.

Public opinion, in the present day punishes that offender who can be punished by no other weapon; and hundreds of persons who would not hesitate at a shameful defence, or an oppressive prosecution, in a private court, dare not hazard the consequences of the blazonment of that proceeding, with the canvas of it in every company in the kingdom, on the next day. With all the excellence of our English law, it is impossible to reach the man who possesses large means, by law alone. Say that you wrestle with all the difficulties which



his carelessness of costs will fling in your way; and that you have him at last in the hands of a jury—what can you get for the most irremediable injury, but such a sum taken in damages, or such a fine levied for the king, as will scarcely be missed in the account of the payer's yearly income? It is seldom, unless in cases of most extraordinary aggravation, that a man of fortune, upon criminal indictment, is sentenced to any penalty beyond a fine. If he *be* imprisoned for a limited period, he enjoys all convenience in that confinement, excepting the possession of his liberty; there is no ruin of his affairs or starvation of his family (as would be the case during the imprisonment of his footman), going on around him. Men of large wealth, in fact, as far as the mere law is concerned, can always make their crimes a good deal *ad placitum*. The same misdemeanor (civil)—assault—seduction—or adultery, for which a jury would give £500 damages against a man with an *income* of £300 a-year, will be charged to a man who has a *property* of £20,000 a-year, say at five thousand. This sounds like a reasonable consideration of what a Judge calls the “circumstances of the parties,” in the verdict; but, in effect, it amounts to a very little consideration indeed. The verdict for £500, against the man who earns £300 a-year by his exertions, costs him two years' income, if he can pay it. But, five to one he cannot pay it; it locks him up in a gaol, and so, probably, fixes him for life, by destroying the source from which he draws his means of payment and of existence. But the gentleman who forfeits the £5,000, how does he stand? He is mulcted in just one-fourth of his yearly receipt (which no verdict can affect or take from him); he pays the damage before the court rises; buys a race horse the less (it is only a different way of getting rid of so much money); and the matter, as regards his feeling of it, is at an end altogether.

Now the most glorious attribute of our freedom of the press is, that it has a tendency to correct this particular evil; that it does that which the law cannot do—furnishes a counterpoise to that weight of wealth in the country, which would otherwise be almost overpowering—and, if there be one situation in which, more than in another, its assistance becomes desirable, that place is the very place where it is now objected to, at the bar of a police office. At these tribunals it is that all criminal proceedings have their inception. Here it is that an offender comes before he has time to invent, and well digest a lie; and, in spite of all the advantage which we are assured would arise if we could suspend our consideration until the proceeding is over, it is astonishing how apt, especially where what is called a “person of respectability” is concerned, the truth is to come out at the very first investigation. The necessitous are, of necessity, easily tampered with. Cases of the most infamous character, in spite even of all the existing checks, are frequently “made up.” The most careless reader must have observed in how extraordinary a manner witnesses fail sometimes at a second hearing, and even deny their former statements, when a prisoner (of money) has been remanded, or liberated upon bail. If it be beneficial sometimes to the poor to compound with the rich for their injuries, it is an insult to the law (in cases of importance) they should be permitted to do so. It is an insult to justice that a miscreant, because he happens to be wealthy, after committing, say some villanous attack upon an unfortunate female, should escape by the payment of forty or fifty pounds to herself, or to her distressed relations—that very payment too, perhaps (to aid the cause of morality) given upon condition that the accusing party shall declare the charge to

have been a false one ! How is a disgraceful, impudent, and filthy riot, which half a dozen labourers would be sent to Bridewell for being concerned in, made satisfaction for, where the offenders happen to be "gentlemen," by the hush money of a few pounds given to miserable prostitutes or mal-treated watchmen ? How are, among the inferior, but still not needy traders, a multitude of petty frauds and basenesses repressed every day, which the magistrate, confessedly, has *no power* to check or prevent, but which, nevertheless, he recommends should be abandoned, and when the misdoer stands at Bow Street, the recommendation is attended to, and they *are* abandoned.

It is the publication—the *Hue and Cry*, that works all this wonder: it is the ADVERTISEMENT which awes those aggressors who would make a stand against the laws. The detestable paragraph—to be read by every body in London—"Yesterday, Alfred"—whatever his name may be—"a ridiculously dressed person, &c. &c.—was brought to this office"—they quail, even in cloth of scarlet, before the man who *knows* them, though he walk in rags. The "paper" is a tell-tale that cannot be bribed. There is no buying silence from it. A man's whole family, his friends, his neighbours, his tradesmen, his very servants, the very drayman who passes him in the street (thanks to the Charity School !) can read, and *he* sits in judgment upon him. And there is no point of retreat on any side ; for vice is not a *social* quality. He who the most freely gives loose to his own knaveries in secret, has very little charity or countenance for those of his neighbour, after they are discovered. There are ten thousand men in every society, and in every country, who can afford to be villains, for a hundred who can bear the disgrace of being known for such.

To say nothing as to the advantage of the system of reporting generally—although an abandonment of it we should look at, were it to take place to-morrow, as the abandonment of one of the strongest bulwarks to the moral order of the country—shut out its operation only from the police offices, and half their power of doing justice, and of giving relief, is at an end. A police office is the peculiar and especial court of the lower orders : almost the only court to which they resort ; and which, from its cheapness and summary process, places substantial redress within their reach. It is the constant point of appeal for the settlement of their private disputes ; their ready shelter against the strength and oppression of their superiors ; and it is of the very last importance that the conduct and decisions of such a tribunal should be free from the possibility of abuse, or even of suspicion. Once close the doors against the reporters, and the voice of the magistrate loses two-thirds of its efficacy. But the time for doing this is gone by, and the necessity urged for it is contemptible—ridiculous. It is perfectly extravagant to talk of a prisoner's being likely to be damnified upon his trial, by statements which may have been published previous to it, when we see verdicts of acquittal given by juries every day, in cases where there can be *no doubt* of the criminal's guilt, but where the evidence does not distinctly reach it. Is it reasonable to say that twelve men, upon oath, cannot try an offender by evidence brought before them, because it has been *stated* that there was evidence against him, which there appears upon inquiry *not to be* ? In reality, as far as any feeling is ever excited by the fact of a prisoner's case having been overstated, the effect commonly is, as it naturally would be, a most powerful reaction immediately in his favour. It would be easy to quote instances, over and over



again, where the fact of proof upon a trial falling short of the statement originally given, has so decidedly influenced the jury in favour of the culprit, that the Judge has found it absolutely necessary to call their attention to the case which was remaining.

We can have no system that will be perfect—none which will not be subject to occasional miscarriage and abuse; but upon the value of Reporting as a system generally, it would be superfluous even to argue; and it is in vain to attempt to draw a distinction between the publication of police reports and the publication of the proceedings of any other open court. For any systematic mis-statement—there can be no temptation to it. For any occasional impropriety, juries will always be ready and competent to give damages: but the newspapers (in point of fact), seldom publish any *circumstance* which *does not* take place. It is really too weak even to talk, for the sake of occasionally protecting the delicacy of a few laughed-at loungers or *escapado* swindlers, of abandoning, or even limiting, a system, in which *all society* has an advantage: of shutting the doors, as regards public information, of that particular tribunal, before which the most immediate and important domestic business of the country—the business most necessary to be known and communicated to the public—is every hour in the day being transacted.

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TO GEORGIANA.\*

*On her Departure from England for the West Indies, February 17, 1824.*

Oh, snatched away in beauty's bloom!  
On thee shall press no ponderous tomb.—Byron.

Oh, she's gone to the home of her native isle,  
And left us to gloom and to sorrow,  
Like the sun when he sets; but her beaming smile,  
Like his—will it cheer us to-morrow?

Vain hope! When the laughing morn appears,  
Full many a heart will be bleeding,  
While the sun, which had dried Affection's tears,  
On its course to the *west* will be speeding.

And that voice which we loved so fondly well,  
Each syren note inhaling—  
It is past for us as a dying knell,  
One last plaintive adieu exhaling.

Soon its silver tone will plead with the billow  
Which foams o'er the angry main;  
Nor till hushed to rest on the soft sweet pillow  
Of home,—will it cease to complain.

But for us—we shall hear that lov'd music no more,  
And the soul of its melody's fled,  
Save when Fancy its echo may sometimes restore,  
Like Memory's dream of the dead.

And oft shall that syren of deathless power,  
As distant—dead—yet still the nearest,  
Pencil her image at eve's meek hour,  
When those we mourn and love are dearest.

C. S. B.

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\* These lines were written under the influence of melancholy forebodings, which have been mournfully and mysteriously realized by the event. The ship was lost on her passage, and all on board perished.

## JOURNAL OF TWO MISSIONARIES,

DESPATCHED BY A COMMITTEE OF FASHION TO CIVILIZE THE BARBAROUS TRIBES OF WALWORTH AND NEWINGTON BUTTS.

Mr. Secretary:—Pursuant to your directions of July 28th 1825, we set out on our perilous expedition towards the remote countries lying east of Westminster Bridge. As the party who, under the guidance of Messieurs Barrow and Croker of the Admiralty (see London Magazine), lately explored Russell Square, had partially failed in consequence of the difficulty of procuring an adequate interpreter, we resolved to supply ourselves with that article, and accordingly engaged a native who had quitted his country some years since, and spoke west-end English with very respectable facility. Nothing of moment occurred till we reached Westminster Bridge, where we found the symptoms of civilization growing more and more rare; and though now and then we fell in with an inhabitant shapeless, and consequently fashionable, yet he was evidently a mere passing traveller homeward or outward bound, as business or curiosity might lead. On crossing the river which divides the two countries, we found ourselves enveloped in fog, through which every now and then glimmered a small scant light, which, our interpreter assured us, proceeded from a custom which the barbarians have for years adopted of pipe-smoking. As we advanced on our journey the fog turned to a drizzling rain, brought on by a strong wind from the south-west, which, combined with the successive volumes of vulgar clouds that hovered about three feet above our heads (collected from the Lambeth lowlands or marshes), made us somewhat regret our expedition, more especially when our interpreter informed us that the barbarians, at all times bigotted, were jealous of the intrusion of a stranger, and were even reported to be cannibals. This, however, we afterwards found to be false.

On our arrival at an uncouth spot called the Obelisk, we discovered (not without alarm) that we were fast approaching the borders of the most barbarous of all the tribes, *viz.* the Walworthians. Here we were assailed by a novel variety of screams, somewhat resembling our own vernacular tongue. Struck by so unusual a circumstance as the sounds of our beloved language in countries so far removed, we applied to our interpreter for information, and were told that a few years since some adventurous mechanics from Bond Street had formed a colony there, and that it was most probably their descendants whom we now listened to.

At two o'clock p. m., we came in sight of a savage-looking temple dedicated to Bacchus, the tutelary deity of the place, and whom the pagan tribes worship with sincerest veneration. This we were told was called "The Elephant and Castle;" but on referring to our charts we found it laid down considerably to the southward: a clear proof how little the accounts of preceding travellers through these unexplored regions are to be relied on. As we entered the temple we were half-suffocated by the smells (burnt-offerings, we suppose) that proceeded from it. The barbarians were all seated in their respective pews, which, by the bye, bear some slight resemblance to the partitions at Stephens' Hotel, busily engaged in blowing certain clouds from their mouths, intended to be offered up as incense to heaven. One barbarian with a dimpled nose, was exceedingly intent on swallowing something which



looked like hot wine, with a yellow piece of fruit and two white pips floating in it. This creature, from his importance, we took to be the high-priest: his inspired appearance confirmed it, for after he had prayed (in the fashion of his tribe) through three glasses of hot wine, he fell on the floor overcome by the excess of his devotion. To what strange extremities will not superstition drive even the best of us!

The day was far advanced before we quitted this heathen temple, an engraving of which will be given in our forthcoming travels, to be published in quarto, by Messieurs Longman and Co. We were received in it with much more hospitality than we expected, chiefly through the influence of our interpreter, who explained all our wants to a savage with a piece of white linen tucked up under his arm, and baptized a waiter. On resuming our journey, we were much shocked by the inconceivable barbarism that every where surrounded us: we resolved, however, come what might, to persevere, and soon reached the dwelling of the barbarian to whom your credentials, Mr. Secretary, had made us known, and who having been formerly a traveller in the west-end, had returned with a more enlarged mind than is usually to be met with among the Walworthians. To this half-enlightened savage (through the medium of our interpreter) we explained the objects of our mission, and received in return a correct estimate of its difficulties. He told us, among other equally curious customs, that the *Indigetes* were desperately bigotted to their own habits, dined at two o'clock, devoured plates of roast flesh for supper, and persevered in taking what he called "a glass of summat comfortable," before they went to bed. Such confirmed symptoms of barbarism greatly depressed our enthusiasm, and we felt half afraid to proceed: but when we reflected with Captain Parry, that it might be in our power to do good, and that even if we fell victims, like Captain Cook, on the coast of this worse than Owhyhee, the committee would provide for our children, we determined, Mr. Secretary, to run all risks. When, accordingly, we had acquainted our host with our intentions, he promised to further them with all the influence he could command; and that same evening summoned an assemblage of chiefs, to whom it was his intention to introduce us, in order that we might at least attempt their conversion. He then rang for one of his vassals, a duck-legged little fellow, tricked out in all the usual finery of savage life, and ordered him to bring in "a snack" (we quote the chief's own words as our interpreter explained them to us). In a few minutes the slave reappeared, bearing in his hand a large circular board covered with cold roasted flesh, chiefly of domestic animals found in a wild country to the south of Walworth, called Peckham Rye. We had the curiosity to taste this flesh, finding that our politeness was estimated by our appetites; and it was really not unpalatable.

It was at this period of our travels that a circumstance occurred which for some time dreadfully alarmed us. We had observed, while eating, that our barbarian host eyed us with no little attention; and well knowing the proverbial treachery of all savages, we became apprehensive that he might cause us to be scalped and served up for supper. His subsequent conduct in part confirmed this suspicion, for he not only pressed us to drink of an unknown beverage, called in the language of the country "half and half," but literally forced it down our throats—an achievement which convinced us that he had a design to poison us. Our interpreter laughed at what he called such weakness, assuring us that the liquor in

question was harmless, but when, on drinking it, we found an unnatural drowsiness steal over us, we gave ourselves up for lost, and only regretted dying in a distant country so far from our beloved wives and children. In a short time, however, these sleepy effects went off, and our host was then restored to his usual place in our good opinion.

It was now half-past five o'clock; in two hours the assembly was to meet, so we employed the intervening time in rambling about the country, and entering in our journals as many remarks as possible; which being concluded for the day, we returned, accompanied by our interpreter, to the dwelling of our friend the chief. Here we partook of a second repast, consisting of thick slices of a species of bread toasted on one side, and spotted with dabs of a powerfully odoriferous oil, which, as our interpreter whispered us, was called "buttered toast." A kind of fluid, too, was handed about, brought in parcels from a distant country called the Borough; it was, however, so nauseous and innocent of strength, that at first we mistook it for ditch-water. During this strange repast, the chieftain's wife accompanied by three young savages entered the room, bedizened, like all barbarous tribes, in the most gorgeous colours. On her appearance we were formally introduced to her—a ceremony which takes place as follows. The woman advances towards you holding her husband's hand, and on reaching within a yard of your person, makes a sudden brisk duck or bob towards the ground, upon which you are expected to rise and do the same. Unfortunately, from ignorance of the custom, I advanced too close towards my hostess, and bending my head forward, as I had observed the interpreter to do, I came in contact with hers, and such was the concussion that I knocked her three paces backwards. The young savages, her offspring, instantly set up a shout, for which the father very properly rebuked them, repeating to himself certain condemnatory epithets applied to his own eyes—which, according to our interpreter, indicated exceeding wrath.

By this time it was near seven o'clock (the hour appointed for the synod or convocation of barbarians), so that the room in which we sate, called a drawing-room from the circumstance of its being filled with rude daubs or drawings, began to be lit up; and in a few minutes the furniture, consisting for the most part of curiously carved pieces of wood called chairs, with black bottoms and brass tacks, were all removed, and every one anxiously awaited the approach of company. Presently, "a double knock"—so called because it consists of three small taps—was heard, and the slave or servant whom we have before described, rushed head-foremost into the room—bawling at the top of a voice (by no means musical) "Mister Muggins." He then ushered into the room a smart squat little savage with a jolly red face, shaped like the stern of a Dutch man-of-war, that is to say, narrow at top and broad at bottom. The ornaments of this creature were curious. He wore a prodigious thick white thing, fastened round what little neck it had pleased God to give him, and adorned with a sparkling piece of metal called "a coach," or, as our interpreter afterwards informed us, "a broach." Half-way down his person there seemed to be a division of garments, distinguished by immense pieces of gold or brass; at his knees were four large knots or bunches of black strings; silk, curiously tapestried with clocks and similar hieroglyphics, encircled his calves; while his feet (vast masses of unshaped flesh) were clad in a black leathern drapery called "bumps," or, as I afterwards learned, "pumps."



This barbarian had scarcely taken his seat, when two other small taps were heard, and presently, in sidled an enormous she savage of a circumference not to be mentioned without awe, accompanied by her spouse, a mild-looking native with his hands stuck fast in his breeches "sockets," or as our interpreter corrected us, his "pockets." These two had scarcely seated themselves, and answered sundry domestic interrogatories from our host, when about half-a-dozen more taps were heard, and in rushed a possee of savages male and female, young and old, but all stamped with the same characteristic vulgarity. About this time some quaintly dressed barbarians made their appearance, bearing in their hands certain musical instruments, resembling (although on a coarse scale) what are made in our own country, which proved, to the satisfaction of my friend and myself, that the colony above-mentioned must have had greater influence on the Indigetes than is usually supposed by travellers. On the first entrance of these animal phænomena, I was so thoroughly ignorant of their intentions as to turn for information to a savage, who chanced to be standing beside me, and who, staring at me for some time in wonder, archly replied, through the medium of our interpreter, "Them, sir! oh, them's the musicians." This, as I judge from the grin that accompanied it, was an excellent joke: I cannot say myself I saw much in it, but all wit loses in translation, you know.

While these eccentric musicians were tuning their instruments, and the savages were preparing for what they call a "dance," two slaves or servants came in, with a dish of biscuits, we believe, in one hand, and of Port wine negus, or some such liquid atrocity, in the other. The instant Muggins beheld them, he rushed ravenously up, with "I'll have a bit of summat before I begins, because, you see, I'm peckish;" and forthwith commenced a vigorous attack on the two dishes, kept in countenance by the fat she savage above-mentioned, who chanced to be standing next him, and who exclaimed between whiles (with her mouth full), "Well said, Muggins; but lawk, you're sich a wag!" (our interpreter, it must be remembered, repeated the substance of all these conversations to us). Meanwhile the rest of the barbarians got themselves into action, and stood up in two parallel lines, for what they call "a country dance." This saltatory abomination is perpetrated as follows: the man who stands at the head of one line, looks at the woman who stands at the head of the other, upon which they both twirl round like whipping-tops, and then run down between the two lines, preserving during the whole operation as much gravity as if they were on the eve of being hanged. The rest do the same, but being usually as independent of ear as the music of harmony, a most diverting confusion takes place, of which the following is an exemplary instance. The savage who led off at the end of one line, happening to wheel the wrong way, came in contact with a barbarian in black breeches behind him, and so severe was the shock, that he pitched back upon the foremost musician, who in return fell with his fiddle into the arms of the next in advance, and he again upon his rearward man, which last, being seated on a level with the window (on a raised platform), plumped head-foremost through three panes of glass, into a luxuriant horse-pond beneath him.

When order was somewhat restored, the savages had leisure to examine the personal peculiarities of us (the intruders); and finding our dress, manners, conversation, and especially our whiskers, which

were marvellously admired by the females, of so different a nature from their own, they raised among each other a sort of yell or laugh, a mixed breed between the bray of the donkey and the accomplished melody of the goose. The juniors, however, seemed more inclined to admire and imitate, than to ridicule or condemn, at least so we thought, and if so, they are not altogether without taste you'll observe. Be this as it may, we determined to lose no time in attempting their conversion; and, singling out the two prettiest, and consequently the most important she savages in the synod, we began to initiate them in the voluptuous evolutions of the Spanish waltz, as practised with such effect at Almack's. Never were more promising pupils; it was really beautiful to see the instinct with which they comprehended each manœuvre; such twirling and twisting, now right now left, to quick time, to slow time, and to no time at all; you would have given your ears, Mr. Secretary, to have seen them. The elders, however, endeavoured to put a stop to these innovations, and it shocked us exceedingly to see Muggins—the young, the susceptible Muggins—foremost in ridiculing our waltzes, and insisting (in a speech eloquently independent of all syntactical and etymological propriety) on another country-dance. Meanwhile, finding that we were likely to make but few proselytes in the Saint Vitus line, we had recourse to betting, as indispensable to fashion and civilization, and turning our eyes towards the windows, luckily beheld two spiders crawling up the shutters (on their return home from an evening party, it should seem). The instant we discovered them, we advanced towards a junior savage in blue pantaloons, and offered a wager of twenty guineas that the black spider, at the same time pointing to them both, would reach the ceiling before the brown one. Strange to say, he mistook us for madmen, and bursting into a most villainous cachination, ran away to inform his kinsfolk and acquaintance of our folly. Thus it is with human nature: genius in one country is insanity in another, the virtues of the West are the vices of the East, and so *vice versâ* throughout the world.

Scarcely had we recovered our disgust at this grossness, when the mother of the she-savages whom we had taught with such felicitous effect, came to thank us for our politeness, and to request that we would honour her with our company at a small "hop" on the ensuing night. At first, despairing of success as missionaries, we refused this invitation, but on second thoughts resolved to accept it; which acquiescence on our part being duly and gratefully acknowledged, supper was announced, and down stairs we all rushed pell-mell to the banquet. But oh, Mr. Secretary, what words can express our increased astonishment at the scene which now surrounded us! You, who have been used to the light, polished, and picturesque refectons of the West End, may partly conceive our horror at the sight of mountains of meat, moistened by rivulets of gravy; pork-pies, sausages, inconceivable sausages, reposing on their feather-bed of mashed potatoes; together with custards, porter, brown stout, and divers bottles of that African nastiness, Cape wine. The conversation was equally characteristic. Muggins, the vivacious but barbarous Muggins, addressed a fat savage on the merits of some performance which he had witnessed at a place called the Coburg, and the fat savage rejoined with a dissertation upon the horses at Astley's. This, of course, was all Greek to us, having never before heard of either place; but our interpreter was luckily by our side, so that we contrived to glean some little information respecting them. The next



subject was entirely commercial, being on the prices of linen, leather, gin, tobacco, and similar phenomena: which proves that even among the savage hordes the science of "political economy" has made no slight advances. When supper was ended, Muggins, the corpulent but eloquent Muggins, was called on for a song, and accordingly yelled out, in the key of a park gun, "Rule Britannia," which, as we were informed, is the national war-whoop of the savages. The company then called aloud for pipes and gin-and-water\* (only conceive!), after which, the hour being late, they all separated, not a little satisfied with the refined entertainments of the evening.

The next day, while rambling through the neighbourhood, we were agreeably surprised by the sight of three pairs of whiskers, with a man attached to each pair, advancing towards us. This convinced us that our idea of conversion was not quite so Utopian as we had imagined, since it was quite clear that these whiskers (clumsy, but laudable imitations of our West End ones) must have been the artificial growth of the morning. On approaching us, the whiskers—their proprietors rather—addressed us pretty much after our own off-hand fashion, as displayed on the preceding night, and even solicited the honour of walking with us. This, in pity to their blindness, we agreed to, and during our ramble entertained them with an account of the manners, amusements, and appearance of the West End, such as their betting, waltzing, dining, dressing, &c., until we excited in their barbarous bosoms a most outrageous desire of imitation. We then quitted them, but not without extorting a promise that they would use their utmost endeavours to convert their kinsfolk and acquaintance. On returning to the abode of our friend the chief, we received, Mr. Secretary, your despatches of August 1st, in which you exhorted us to persevere, and informed us of several important events that had occurred since our departure, *viz.*, the bet between Lord G— and Sir T— D—; the interesting affair between the Earl of C— and Miss Amelia O—; and other such momentous matters. None, but those who have travelled, can conceive the transport with which, in so distant a land, we read these delightful communications; they brought home to us the amusements of our beloved West End, and even filled our eyes with tears as we reflected that, however desirous, we might never again behold it.

After an hour thus devoted to affliction, we brushed the dew-drops from our optics, and were just preparing for an excursion towards the country of Camberwell, when three small taps were heard, and in waddled the corpulent she-savage whom we had seen the preceding evening. The conversation of this gentlewoman turned upon a peculiar national amusement called "a fair," which was then being held at Camberwell, and which our hostess no sooner learned, than she instantly set out with her children, and invited us to follow. Of course we would not neglect so glorious an opportunity of acquainting ourselves with the amusements of the savages, so hastened to the scene of action,

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\* Of the nature of these articles we are yet ignorant, but our interpreter is busy with a dissertation upon them, in which he endeavours to prove, from the similar nature of their amusements, that the Walworthian savages originally sprung from the same tribe as the Hollanders, a colony of whom settled in these parts many ages back. This fact, if authenticated, will make a curious addition to our stores of the natural history of man.

accompanied by our interpreter and host, where we found an acre of ground, with a horse-pond in the middle, literally covered with all sorts of curious huts, houses, horses, caravans, and shows. While sauntering through this novel scene, my friend felt a mysterious twitch at his coat, in front, and endeavouring to ascertain the cause of it, discovered, to his infinite chagrin, that his watch, like a phantom, had vanished—a symptom of civilization which, we must confess, not a little surprised us.

After accurately acquainting ourselves with the nature and origin of this strange festival, we returned home, accompanied by our friend the chief, his squaw, and her three young savages. We then put on our full ball-room dress, as West-End Missionaries of Fashion, and soon afterwards set out for the habitation of the she-barbarian who had so hospitably invited us. This assembly was the precise counterpart of the preceding one, except that among the junior savages, of either sex, our manners and appearance seemed to have been more admired, and, as far as they could be, adopted. We were even requested to call a Spanish waltz, which we gladly obeyed, and were not a little proud to find that it was generally imitated, especially by the she-savages. To be sure the evolutions were somewhat clumsily executed—but what of that? we must all have a beginning.

The following week was spent pretty much in the same manner; our company was universally courted; and although many of the elder savages, bigotted to their own prejudices, would have driven us with scorn from their country, yet the young ones (all but Muggins) befriended us: the men adopting our dress, whiskers and *nonchalance*; the women, our languishing and effeminate elegance, and sighing for the charms of a country where such young men, to use their own choice expression, “were as thick as hops.” The first steps towards civilization have in all ages been the same. It was by degrees only that Lycurgus modelled Sparta, that Romulus improved Rome, that Confucius refined China (if it be refined), and that we civilized Walworth. We began by gentle alteratives—to borrow a phrase from the faculty; and when we had sufficiently prepared, without nauseating the system, we adopted bolder purgatives; the consequence of which was, that the national constitution of the savages received a fashionable tonic, which has set it all to rights.

It rejoices us to state that among the Walworthians alone, without enumerating the adjacent tribes of Camberwell, Kennington, and Newington, through whom the blessed example we have set will no doubt be soon disseminated, that there are no less than two professed hells, one French hotel, together with a variety of promising young gamblers, under whose auspices the barbarians are rapidly advancing towards civilization. Nay, their very hours are altered; they no longer dine at two o’clock, or indulge in the dietetic enormity of suppers—all these atrocious habits are eradicated; and we are not wholly without hopes of finding the wives become as indifferent to their husbands as they are at the West-End. But such a desirable consummation cannot be expected to take place all at once, you’ll allow.

Thus, Mr. Secretary, have we partially succeeded in civilizing that savage tract of country (extending from 50 to 51 degrees north latitude, and longitude 120), and introducing to our West-End readers a tribe of barbarians, whose very existence, except among our more adventurous travellers, has been hitherto disputed. Before, however, we close this



sketch, we shall add a few particulars respecting the literature and language of the savages. Many of their words—originally derived, no doubt, from the colony above-mentioned—bear a strong resemblance to our own, so that by a little judicious attention we may almost contrive to understand them. For our “after” they substitute the dissyllable “ā’ter” with a broad inflection on the letter A. Where we say “as,” they use the poetical pleonasm “as how,” and our word “such” they pronounce “sich.” The preterperfect tense of the verb “to fight,” which we have always been in the habit of calling “fought,” they convert into “fit,” so that in speaking of two boxers who fought for an hour they would say “a kipple on ’em fit for an hour.” With respect to similes and metaphors, it is curious to observe how such verbal peculiarities are always derived from, and modelled on, the peculiar habits of a nation. The Walworthians, being to a man skilled in the more mechanical arts of savage life, draw all their proverbs and expressions from that familiar source. Thus in speaking of an affectionate husband and wife, they will appropriately observe, that they “stick like pitch to each other ;” and in stamping any thing as a certainty, remark that it is as sure “as eggs is eggs.” The letters most in use among them are H, N and R : an apple, for instance, they call “a happle,” a horse “a norse,” an idea “a hidear,” which we take to be manifest improvements on our own vernacular dialect. Their favourite books seem to be “Cocker’s Arithmetic”—which they consider as the finest poem in the language, and “Euclid’s Elements”—a sort of fairy tale, we believe. They have also some indistinct idea of one Shakspeare (the more enlightened particularly), but what gave us a still higher idea of their intellects was our observing a number of the Monthly Magazine lying upon the table of one of the chiefs—a striking proof of the wide circulation of that respected periodical.

With regard to their females they are wondrously prolific, and much given to loving their husbands. It is, however, illiberal in us to charge them at present with this amiable weakness, for since our attempts at conversion they have done wonders in the way of eradicating it. Their children are prodigiously fat and red-faced, but exceedingly good-natured ; particularly the females, one of whom, I am grieved to state, conceived such a strong partiality for me as almost to be persuaded to accompany me to the lands of civilization. At first I thought of bringing her with me to Exeter ’Change and exhibiting her at a shilling a head ; but soon my heart (formed only for the gentler affections) relented, and wiping a tear from my left eye, “amiable young savage,” I exclaimed, “I go, and for ever, from your country, but oh ! let not the remembrance of the white man (meaning me, for the Walworthians, you must know, are all red-faced) be banished from that susceptible but barbarous bosom ; morning and night let thine orisons be offered up to the Great Spirit in this”—at this precise moment my voice was so choked with emotion that I was forced to hide my agony in the cabriolet which stood for me at the door of my host’s habitation ; the whip then cracked, the horse took to his heels, the street-door closed on my susceptible she-savage, jamming her youthful digits in the process, and away I was bowled, ever and for ever, from the interesting barbarians of Walworth.

NOCÆD.

## REMARKS ON FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.

THE erroneous principles on which the statesmen of former days acted, are now, in many instances, fully admitted; and while we feel the corrosive effects, wonder at the ignorance of the sages of their day.

When one portion of the labour entailed on a generation, is to remove or mitigate the evils caused by the race which preceded it; we have a humiliating proof of the imperfection of human reason, which should curb all inclination to positiveness of opinion, and excite sentiments of cautious liberality on declarations of error, and propositions for the removal of evil.

No kingdom ever has been so well governed as England: the regulated action of its laws and institutions ensures security and freedom. Among these laws and institutions, are many to which the circumstances of former days gave rise, but, which the circumstances of this age require to be altered or repealed. Much has been done by our present enlightened legislators, on the duties levied on commerce. The application of revenue is improved, and some laws enacted, and others expunged. The act of Mr. Peel, relating to the statutes of the kingdom, immortalises his name, and has procured for him the praise and esteem of all good men.

There is one law in England which cannot now be repealed, but which is a cancer eating into the very vitals of the constitution, and which, even now, requires consummate skill and indefatigable perseverance to check its insinuating progress and demoralising effects. This law is, in common parlance, *The Poor-Rate*. When, in the sixteenth century, it was first enacted, our rulers did not foresee the extent of the evils their charitable intentions would produce. Were they now to rise from their graves, they might wonder how so much evil could be derived from such a virtuous source. The universal laws which operate with unvarying effect on all things, have only had their due influence on this one. To enumerate all the causes which have combined to produce the present condition of that festering gangrene, would require a volume. Among them are a great increase of the numbers of labourers in every art; the sudden depression of some branches of trade, which deprives bodies of improvident people of the means of support, and who have consequently availed themselves of the law which permits them to *demand* assistance from the parish. These examples becoming numerous, weakened the sense of shame which prevented the poor from eating the bread of humiliation; with it waned the *spirit of independence*, (*a frightful and demoralizing evil*) and now pay from the parish, instead of being looked on as a disgrace, is contemplated as a right. What are the evils produced by this state of feeling among the lower classes? In addition to that dreadful one, a weak and waning spirit of independence, is *improvidence* during the days of youth and prosperity, and its attendant intemperance, with its many injurious consequences: the declining sentiments of esteem and respect for those above them, and in constant intercourse with them, which weakens the chain by which a free people should be united, and which is a surer defence than mere military legions. It has also the power of diminishing acts of individual charity among the middle orders of the people, who often refuse their aid, under an impression that they pay a considerable annual stipend as a poor-rate. These effects the philosopher and statesman know how to



appreciate. To these effects let the *inequality* of the tax be added, the great increase of it within twenty years, and the general opinion of its injurious tendency, its inefficacy, and the frequent misapplication of the money raised—yet this tax cannot be repealed. An attempt to repeal it might produce insurrection. If it cannot be repealed, what can be done? The greatest statesmen have declared their inability to devise any method by which it could be even ameliorated. This appears to be the existing opinion: but that is no proof of its being a correct one.

A scheme has been devised—founded on the surest of all reasoning, *arithmetical calculation*—by which, not only the injurious effects on the poorer classes will be stopped, but their return to a higher sense of independence ensured; by which their comfort and resources will be greatly augmented, and provision during the declining years of life guaranteed, while the *poor-rate* will, *as a consequence, gradually decrease*, until it becomes almost nominal, and so little esteemed by the people, as to permit of its repeal without apprehension, and leave the Legislature at liberty to substitute some general means, equally pressing on all the community, and adapted to the circumstances of the times.

We shall speak, hereafter, more particularly of the want of system of the limited friendly societies in this country, and their inadequacy to fulfil their declared objects, and now refer to the main point of our article.

MR. JOHN FLEMING, the present member for Hampshire, having deeply studied the subject, and availed himself of every source of information, with the forethought of a statesman and the feelings of a philanthropist, saw, that if the plans were extended, and the calculations correct, a system for mutual support in sickness and old age might be made a great national concern; and while the poor man was rendered independent, assisted during the affliction of sickness with money, medicine, and medical attendance, and ensured an annuity during the declining years of life, that the poor-rate must gradually diminish, and the mental condition of the poor be thus improved. No sooner was this estimable man convinced of the correctness of this enlightened view of the important subject, and extended application of the system, than he commenced his operations for the purpose of founding, in the county he represents in Parliament, one great society. With acknowledged talent and indefatigable industry he roused the attention of the people, and succeeded in establishing that great society for mutual support, which sooner or later will become general, and produce the consequences above stated. We are not enthusiasts and are not actuated by any personal considerations—but after calm reflection believe, that Mr. Fleming has gained immortal honour for himself, and ensured the grateful remembrance of future generations, and will be placed among the true benefactors of his country.

The subject is of such importance, and so exciting, that we shall now enter on rather a detailed history of these associations in England, and their present condition; and in our next number give some account of those established in foreign countries.

In every age and country man has known the utility of associating for mutual support, whether for the purposes of defence, attack, commerce, or labour. If the records of the eastern countries were examined, traces might be discovered of societies of men whose labours

and properties formed one common stock for the benefit of the whole. Among the Jews was the sect of the Essenes (from whom the Moravians are derived), who dwelt together, all labouring for the common good of the society to which they immediately belonged, and always receiving and assisting the members of the same community.

The castes among the Hindoos have some affinity to them in that particular point. Among the Athenians and other Grecian States, associations were instituted having a common chest, into which a *certain monthly contribution*, paid by each individual, was deposited; that a fund might be raised for relieving such members of that society, as might in any manner have experienced adverse fortune.\*

Sir Frederick Eden in his "History of the Poor" has traced the existence of societies or fraternities to a very early period, and quotes from Hickes's Thesaurus, the ordinances of two Saxon gilds; and points out their coincidence with some of the modern Friendly Societies. The first of these was established by noblemen at Cambridge: the other was at Exeter, and appears to have embraced other orders of the community.

The Gild of St. Catherine, founded in the reign of Edward III, at Coventry, has some wholesome rules, which the modern societies would do well to imitate. The Earl and Countess of Northumberland and their eldest son were members of St. Christopher's Gild at York. Next to these, we have the Free-Masons, an old and valuable fraternity, who supply, from a fund, or donations, their indigent brethren, and aid those of their brotherhood in danger and adversity. Much curious information on the subject of Friendly Societies, is to be gleaned from Hickes, Dugdale, Bloomfield's, History of Norfolk, and Eden. These fraternities appear to have existed, without the permission of the Legislature, though sometimes licenses were obtained to enable them to purchase and hold lands. For a series of centuries their rules and regulations were drawn up without reference to any general standard; and it does not seem that they had any knowledge of proportional payments and benefits. In 1719, a Society of Shoemakers was founded at Newcastle on Tyne, which we believe still exists.

Associations for mutual support during sickness appear to have been in existence as early as the middle of the last century. Mr. Mazeres, the cursitor baron of the Exchequer, called the attention of the public in 1772, to "a proposal for establishing life annuities in parishes, for the benefit of the industrious poor." The celebrated Dr. Price assisted Baron Mazeres, not only in calculating the tables, but in drawing up the plans. In the following year Mr. Dowdswell, a chancellor of the Exchequer, brought a bill before Parliament, to enable parishes to grant to the poor, annuities for life, upon purchase, and under certain restrictions. It passed the House of Commons without much opposition; but was rejected in the House of Lords, as it was thought likely to impose an unequal and unjust tax on the landed property.

This bill was sanctioned and supported by Mr. Burke, Mr. Dunning, Sir George Saville, Mr. Thomas Townsend, Mr. Rice, Sir Richard Sutton, Lord John Cavendish, and others. In the year 1789, the same bill, with amendments, was again brought forward, and passed the House of Commons, and was again rejected by the House of Peers. The utility

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\* Vide Becher's Observations, &c.—we have inserted the instance of the Athenians since the Essay was composed, not being before aware of the existence of Mr. Becher's last work.



it would prove in improving the moral habits of the people was seen, and fully admitted; but the bill required that the annuities should be paid for out of the produce of the parochial assessments. This was making a general benefit dependant on divided means, which were not of certain continued operation—the means and the ends were not commensurate; neither was it consistent with the national dignity to secure a national good by less than the national revenue. The people became better informed on the subject by these repeated discussions, and the publication of the tables of calculation; and, aware that no legislative permission was requisite, many societies were formed, and these at length attracted more attention.

In 1793, the Legislature first interfered, and an act was passed, now known by the name of its author, Mr. G. Rose. There are some curious points in this act not unworthy of notice, as they prove the inefficiency of the persons who drew it up, and the want of vigilance in the men who permitted it to pass into a law. This act, after reciting that it was for “the protection and encouragement of friendly societies in this kingdom,” continues, “that it shall be lawful for any number of persons in Great Britain to form themselves into, and to establish one, or more, society, &c.”

Was the Legislature called on to declare it lawful for the people to associate themselves for mutual support in the time of sickness and old age? The people associated themselves for innocent and lawful purposes, and therefore required no permission. The restrictions imposed on these societies were calculated for the security and benefit of individuals: but the ancient law against fraud and embezzlement, would have afforded equal protection. The leading points in this act are, 1st. No society is deemed lawfully established until their rules have been “exhibited to the justices in quarter sessions,” and confirmed by them according to act of Parliament. 2dly. It requires that five-sixths of the members of a society shall consent before the society can be dissolved. The privileges are more numerous; among those deserving attention are: 1st, The bonds required from treasurers and other officers are free of stamp-duty, and given without fee or reward, to the clerk of the peace; and in case of forfeiture, it was lawful to sue on this bond. 2dly. In case the treasurer or others neglect their duty, a petition of the society to the Court of Chancery, the Court of Exchequer in England, the Court of Session in Scotland, and the Court of Great Sessions in Wales, is imperative on them to proceed in a *summary way*, and to decide as shall seem just, without fee or reward to any officer or minister of the court; the court is required to assign counsel, and appoint a clerk, who are to do their duty gratuitously: no proceedings are chargeable with stamp-duty. 3dly, The money of a society in the hands of a treasurer or other person, has a preference over all the debts of such person. 4thly, The officers can sue and be sued. 5thly, A member considering himself aggrieved, is allowed summary redress by two justices. There were other privileges granted by this act, but which are not necessary to be mentioned here. In 1817, a great additional privilege was conferred on them; they were allowed to deposit their funds in any Saving Bank, thus deriving the high interest secured by the Government debentures, received by the saving banks for all money deposited in the Bank of England, and bearing an interest of three pence per day.

The utility of these associations was quickly perceived by the people (indigence, and the anticipations of want, are powerful stimuli to grasp at benefits which will diminish such impending evils). In 1802, the number returned to Parliament was 9,672; in 1815, the number of members embodied was enumerated at 925,429! So great a body of people having united to mutually support each other, and this by the savings of their industry, called for greater attention. There was a glaring defect in the law—a defect which placed *nearly a million of the industrious poor* in a condition which threatened them with the loss of all that they had saved from the hard earnings of years! This was, the want of sufficient security against error in the calculations, which determined the sum that should be paid by each individual for a specified benefit. The intention of Mr. Rose was good—the privileges granted were important: but with this defect, they were only glittering lures, which led the poor to the brink of danger so great, that no reflecting man can think of it without feeling it a duty to use exertion to prevent those around him, who constitute a society, from suffering, by warning them of the threatened ruin, and pointing out the means of avoiding it.

The calculations required for these purposes are profound, and can only be made by those who are deeply skilled in calculation, and have obtained data from observation and experience. Few clerks of the peace or justices are capable of deciding on the accuracy of the calculations, brought to them by a society consisting of labourers and mechanics. The tables of Dr. Price, though calculated at the desire of Parliament, never received parliamentary sanction, and do not extend to the cases of widows or children of deceased members, and could not embrace the consideration of sums lavished by the members in feasting and other ways; and to these only were the justices in the habit of referring, if they referred to any.

The next defect, though not fraught with the same extent of evil, equally proves the ignorance and inefficiency of the persons who enacted it. On the dissolution of a society, the act required the consent of a great proportion of the members: but this majority was only *numerical*. Thus those members who had, for a series of years, subscribed their savings, might be outvoted by the younger members whose expectations of relief and support were more distant! The old and infirm so treated, were not likely to obtain redress, though the law was inexpensive, as the money might have been divided and spent before they could avail themselves of legal protection. Even if they had received their share, and then discovered the error, their case would be equally hopeless.

Among the many abuses to which the friendly societies are liable is one, the full effects of which persons unskilled in calculation cannot appreciate—the *contributions from the fund for feasting*: this abuse, with the original insufficiency of the sum paid by each member, have placed at least *five-sixths of these societies in a condition which must end in insolvency*. Let the younger members of them, who are looking forward to contribute for years to come, consider this; let those who are verging to old age, and its attendant, sickness, think that their hard earnings may be of no avail, and that in the days of pain and weakness they will have the galling remembrance that their contributions have been consumed, and that they have thrown their means to the winds. Lest any of our readers should suppose that the associations of individuals for mutual support,



are likely to militate against the good produced by the Saving Banks, we will, before we proceed, prove that they mutually co-operate in support of each other, and thus both become a powerful means of increasing the comfort, happiness, and moral condition of the people. Suppose a labouring man, not a member of a friendly society, has placed five pounds in the Savings Bank, and then falls sick: having no other resource, he gradually diminishes this sum to procure medical advice and medicine, and to support his family during the period he is prevented from pursuing his daily labour, till at last it is all exhausted; he is then compelled to apply for relief to his parish, and on his recovery has to labour hard to make good his loss, and provide for the future contingency of sickness. How different would have been this man's condition if he had only subscribed, at stated periods, a few shillings to a County Benefit Society. On his becoming unable to work, these few shillings would have secured to him medical advice, medicine, and several shillings a-week, until he was able to resume his daily labour; his savings in the bank would not have been exhausted, and he would go again to his work, thankful that he had been provident enough to secure his earnings, and also comfort, advice, medicine, and money. He would see from personal experience, that these institutions, being used by him at *the same time*, secured to him advantages which neither could do singly, and thus they are shewn to mutually support each other, and in so doing increase the advantages to the poor and to the kingdom.

The report from the Select Committee on the Laws respecting Friendly Societies reflects the highest honour on the members who composed it, for they have elicited an immense mass of evidence on a very abstruse and complicated subject, and stated it with great perspicuity, though in so great detail as to be of little use to the general reader, but invaluable as a work of reference.

We must now enter more generally on this part of our subject, since our limits forbid us to yield to the wish to proceed more at length.

It appears that the justices are by law required to satisfy themselves that the formation of a friendly society in a district will be really beneficial, "regard being had to the existence of any other society already formed, under wholesome rules, within the same district, for the like purposes." This is a necessary enactment, but which has not been attended to. From the opinions of the greatest calculators who have made these subjects their principal study, it is admitted that the *law of average will not operate among a few individuals*. It is deemed unsafe for less than *two hundred* to associate, even if the calculations for their contributions are not erroneous.

In the year 1819, the importance of the associations for mutual support again attracted the attention of the Government, which had then been fully convinced of the necessity of trying to avert the mischief which was becoming apparent from the defects in Mr. Rose's act; and provided that, justices were not to confirm any tables of payments or benefits, or any rules dependant on or connected with the calculation thereof, until they were satisfied that these tables and rules had been approved of by actuaries, and persons skilled in calculation. The Committee admitted the utility of the provision, and were of opinion that it had been productive of good: but very wisely ask, "Who are professional actuaries or persons skilled in calculation? In what way are the justices

to satisfy themselves that the persons by whom the tables are signed really answer to the description of skilful calculators?" These are very pertinent questions. As more than *a million of the people* have entered into these associations, we presume, with diffidence, to say, that a board should be appointed, composed of at least three such men as Mr. Finlaison, the actuary of the National Debt Office, the Rev. Mr. Becher, Mr. George Glenny, Mr. Friend, Mr. Morgan, or Mr. Dean, under the supervision of the Chancellor of the Exchequer; who should be bound to examine, and approve or reject, all tables remitted to them from justices in quarter session, and who should each receive a remunerating salary. They should also be bound to examine all tables of existing societies remitted to them, and give a written opinion on them, duly signed, and which should be recorded, with such particulars as might be deemed necessary. The societies should each pay three pounds, or even five pounds, which should go towards liquidating the expense of their salaries. We do not apprehend that the people would object to such a board; and we do not think that the most penurious statesman in the kingdom would have the cold-heartedness to oppose so beneficial an institution, more particularly when the great future good is properly considered.

There is much difficulty in reducing information on such complicated subjects within the number of pages that can consistently be granted to one article in a Magazine; we will, however, try to make the subject intelligible to our readers, because we feel its importance, and are well aware of the degree of excitement the matter has caused among the people.

Legislators have, from time to time, indistinctly hinted at the great results which some system, wisely and extensively adopted, would produce: but it was left for Mr. Fleming to adopt this scheme of great friendly societies, and to found with skill and diligence that society, which will be the parent of others throughout the empire. The act of Parliament before referred to contains these memorable words: "The habitual reliance of poor persons upon parochial relief rather than upon their own industry, tends to the moral deterioration of the people, and to the accumulation of heavy burthens upon parishes; and it is desirable, as well with a view to the reduction of the assessments made for the relief of the poor, as to the improvement of the habits of the people, that encouragement should be afforded to persons desirous of making provisions for themselves or their families out of the fruits of their own industry, and that by the contribution of the savings of many persons to one common fund, the most effectual provision may be made for the casualties affecting all contributors; and it is therefore desirable to afford further facilities and additional security to persons who may be willing to unite in appropriating small sums, from time to time, to the formation of a common fund for the purposes aforesaid; and it is desirable to protect such persons against the effects of fraud or miscalculation."

It is, without doubt, impolitic to try and force individuals to become members of any great society; the attempt would be properly resisted, and would not extend the great association, but only prevent the formation of smaller ones. The best method of establishing the County Societies is to follow the example of Mr. Fleming. He had tracts published and distributed, stating the objects and the superiority of the great associations. He called meetings in all the principal towns, and



there, with dignity, energy, precision, and uncommon clearness, recapitulated the benefits which would ensue, and pointed out the errors and abuses prevailing among the common societies. By pursuing this enlightened course, he awakened the attention of the higher order of the community, and considerably weakened the prejudices of the working classes, and at length triumphantly founded the society, in which he was nobly seconded by the Duke of Wellington, Lord Palmerston, and other spirited individuals, who perceived the truth of his reasoning, and the nobleness of his views, and subscribed nearly *five thousand pounds* to put this great machine in motion.

We have stated some of the abuses prevailing in the common societies, and which are all verified by the evidence of the actuaries, and other persons examined by the committee. These abuses we must now enumerate, that the necessity of the establishment of the great associations may be more apparent. The calculations on which the contributions and benefits depend, are erroneous, and must inevitably end in ruin. The security of the money is not, in many instances, sound, since treasurers may abscond, and other officers neglect their duty. Much money is irrecoverably squandered in feasting, and encroachments on the capital are too often made, particularly when publicans are connected with the society, and at whose inns they assemble. The medical attendance is not always what it should be; and the sick, after a time, have a diminished allowance. To these may be added the anguish which must be endured by the members of these societies, when they find the certain results of their errors. *All these evils the great County Society is guarded against;* the security is much greater, and under the observation of those who can and will guard against robbery, or peculation, or misapplication. The security is greatly increased by the numbers which such society would consist of, and, by the accuracy of the calculations which regulate the contributions and the payments in sickness and old age. As the whole would be under one great system of management, there would be no unnecessary expenditure for feasts, and no encroachment on the funds by the instigation of publicans. If any member wished to retire he would have the power of doing so: not with loss, not subject to the over-reaching of others, but on a just calculation of his rights. The medical attendance and the medicine would be as good as could be procured, and without limitation, and the regularity and simple manner of obtaining it, and the weekly allowance, would do away with all bickering and ill-will.

Who cannot see that when this system is general, every poor man will be independent in the time of sickness; that his former earnings will not be reduced or spent in procuring medicine for himself and food for his family, that the spirit of independence will no longer be a waning fire in his bosom, but a leading feature of his character; and that when the hoary crown of age is upon his brow, that he will no longer be a parish pauper, receiving the wages of humiliation, but a man conscious of possessing an honourable support, earned in his youthful strength, and of being a joint-stock proprietor of the great fund of his society.—Where, then, will be the *poor rate*? This cancer will no longer exist.

We must stop here. In our next number we shall continue the subject, and give all that has been brought to light on the duration of human life, and the other points referred to in the commencement of this paper. N. O.

## DETUR AMANTIORI.

It is useless to argue about the matter—the Athenians were a very charming people, that's the truth on't. There was a grace, a fascination in their very faults, which, as in those of a beauty, made them almost as delightful, certainly almost as winning, as their qualities of less disputed merit. But in these last, also, they were not to be approached by any other people. Their patriotism had all the elevation of public virtue, without in the least impairing the tenderness and beauty of private affection. The state was to them a benevolent parent which fostered and showered benefits upon them—not, as in Sparta, which demanded sacrifices from them at every turn. The faults of the Athenians were those of the heart's luxuriance—those of the Spartans, of the heart's sterility. The Athenians considered the disgrace to lie in committing a crime—the Spartans, in its discovery. Sparta inculcated and exacted a continual war against all the kindlier and more spontaneous feelings of our nature; Athens encouraged their growth, and rewarded their perfection.

After this, we need not wonder that Athens was the first to invent, or at least to cultivate, the liberal arts. Poetry and painting; sculpture and music; the refinement of the sweetest sounds; the rendering the human form more than human in its divine perfection; the embodying and embellishing the most remarkable moments of time, by all the magic of the painter's art—these things the modern world owes to Athens. Is it not an incalculable debt?

Poetry, painting, music—the Athenians possessed these: they were not long before they united all their fascinations in *the Theatre*. It must not, however, be supposed that their drama, like their tutelary goddess, was born in full maturity of beauty and of power. No; the theatre, at first, served only for public games, for religious festivals—by degrees for recitations in verse, first of fact, then of fiction; till the genius of Æschylus arose, and appropriated to compositions of the same nature with his own the very name of theatre, for ever.

Among other prizes which were yearly distributed on this favoured spot, was one “To him who loved the best.” He who, during the year, had shewn the greatest devotion to his mistress, had made for her sake the greatest sacrifices, or had performed the most notable exploits in her cause, was crowned before the whole assembly, with a wreath of roses and of flowering myrtle intertwined,—those flowers having been always deemed sacred to the Queen of Love; being, at once, the sweetest and the most beautiful. But what rendered this prize still more eagerly sought after was that the advocates, who both proposed and pleaded for the various candidates, were those in whose behalf the deeds, which were their qualifications, had been done. Each fair one pleaded for her lover's pre-eminence in love; rightly judging that she who had excited the strongest and the best affection had good reason to be proud of the actions to which it had led. It was, as it were, only a reflected vanity, for the eulogy was all of her lover—it was only incidentally that the exciting cause was alluded to. The fair advocate gave all the direct praise to her client, leaving it to the judges and the audience to see what degree of the merit was, in fact, due to herself.\*

\* This pleading is preserved in the works of the learned and ingenious *Guillaume Vadé*; to which I am indebted for the substance of the speeches of the three candidates, which the reader will find hereafter.



One of these pleadings has come down to us; it would seem that the advocates were bound by an oath not to mistate or exaggerate any fact—a vow which, as it is hinted, was kept chiefly from its penalties having reference to the lover for whom they were about to plead. As the action which they were to bring forward in his behalf was, necessarily, to have taken place during the preceding year, it was thought that this oath would be likely to be binding.

There was a very large concourse of people assembled: the judges were seated on an elevated throne at the upper end of the theatre, and consisted of six persons, three male, three female, who had pleaded for, and had obtained, the same prize in preceding years. Those who had loved the best, and who had best pleaded the cause of love, were considered to be the best qualified to judge upon the merits of lovers. It was necessary that a certain number of years should intervene between that of their obtaining the prize, and of adjudging it. They were, therefore, usually of about that age when manly beauty is becoming more stamped with manliness, and when, in woman, the loss of the first freshness of youth is almost more than compensated by the full luxuriance of mature loveliness. What this age may be, I leave to each of my readers individually to decide.

On this occasion, there were three candidates—whose advocates now appeared—all of them young, and all of them more than commonly beautiful. The Greeks were not a people to be excited to great deeds for the love of ordinary beauties. All and each of these were pre-eminently lovely, each in her different style. *Aglaë* appeared to be perhaps a little, a very little younger than the other two; a year or so, at their age, may sometimes be very observable. At all events, the air of extreme simplicity and freshness, both of person and mind, might be sufficient to convey this impression. She seemed more affected by the agitation natural in appearing and speaking before so large an assembly, than her competitors; it appeared also that she was to speak first; for silence being this time obtained in earnest, and its very completeness adding to her confusion, she advanced alone. There is perhaps nothing more trying to self-possession than this breathless silence and fixed attention; and that, too, at a moment when we most need all our resources—the concentration and ready mastery of all our powers. *Aglaë* accordingly began in a low and hesitating voice; but, warming by degrees as she went on, and seeing that her youth and timidity caused her to be looked upon with a friendly eye, she grew firmer and more collected with every line she spoke. She began by setting forth that her father's whole life had been devoted to the arts—that, in a word, he was what in these days would be called a *dilettante*. So wrapped up was he in matters of this nature, that he determined his daughter should marry no one who was not eminently skilled in music, poetry, and painting; to effect which he proposed her hand as the prize for the best ode to her beauty, best sung—and the best portrait of the fair prize. Unfortunately, however, *Aglaë* loved already one to whom the arts were unknown. Her father was inexorable; she and her lover seemed parted for ever. Such was the opening of her pleading: its conclusion was as follows:

*The Pleading of Aglaë for Eumolpus.*

The time came, and a dozen appear'd for the prize:  
They gave in their pictures: I saw not—my eyes

Were blinded with weeping. My father, he gave  
 His decision of Harpagon—"Oh, that my grave,"  
 I exclaimed in my heart, "would now yawn to receive me!  
 Nothing can evermore pleasure or grieve me!"  
 Thus I thought; when o' th' sudden, as if to belie me,  
 A loud knocking was heard—a slave hastened by me,  
 And gave in a picture; all hurried to see,  
 They tore off its covering—lo! it was *me*!  
 I was breathing—was speaking; my features, my air,  
 The tears as they moistened my eye-lids, were there!  
 My soul seemed exhaling in long-drawn sighs,  
 To which not sorrow, but love, gave rise;  
 The eyes and the sighing lips seem'd to tell  
 What sighs and gentle tears speak so well;  
 'Twas love shone radiant in ev'ry feature;  
 'Twas no art did this! 'twas the hand of Nature!  
 'Twas Nature embellish'd; the soul had its place  
 On the canvas, as though 'twere a living face;  
 A soft light mingled with softer shade,  
 Like the beam which breaks thro' the forest glade,  
 And sheds its gold o'er the turfen lawn,  
 As the sun first peeps o'er the brink of dawn!

My father—the artists—all stood in surprise;  
 All gaz'd on the picture with wond'ring eyes:  
 Applauses follow'd th' admiring gaze;  
 Harpagon, only, refused to praise.  
 But my father, at length finding words to speak  
 That pleasure for which all words were weak,  
 "Where's the mortal," he cried, "to whom 'tis given  
 (Or rather the god, for 'tis worthy heaven!)  
 Thus to add life to th' inanimate form  
 Which his pencil draws? 'Tis living, 'tis warm!  
 To whom is my daughter's troth-plight to be?"  
 Eumolpus stepped forward, and said—"To me!  
 Yet 'twas not *I* painted this picture—'twas Love!  
 'Tis his work alone! 'twas his torch from above  
 Shed its light on the painting! he deign'd to confer  
 On my heart the reflection, the image of *her*!  
 And made my untutor'd hand skilful to trace,  
 From my heart, on the canvas, her exquisite face!  
 Yes! surely there's nothing, save only Love's art,  
 Could suffice thus to paint her so true to the heart!  
 Yes! all arts are his, in his are united  
 All others in one!" As he spake, the delighted  
 Expression of happy love beamed o'er his face!  
 He took up a lute; and his voice seem'd to trace  
 His heart's hist'ry to me, in music so sweet,  
 That Love seem'd resolv'd all talents should meet  
 In this favour'd one's person—at ev'ry tone  
 Of the voice and the lute, you could swear "'twas Love's own!"

Eumolpus thus won me; my father dismiss'd  
 The other pretenders: with fondness he kiss'd  
 My brow as he bless'd me—the joyous bride  
 Of him whom I'd choose from the world beside!  
 Now, ye judges, according to whose behest  
 The prize is given "To him who loves best,"  
 Say where can you find, have you ever found, one  
 Who loves like Eumolpus? My heart declares "None!"



Aglaë ceased; and loud applauses rang throughout the assembly. She had been, as it were, quite lost in the fervour of her pleading; and, as, by degrees, she recovered her full consciousness and self-possession, the blood rose in increased volume to her cheek, and she modestly slunk aside. It was not a little remarkable to observe how that cheek had become flushed, and how her eye had glistened with accumulating fire as she proceeded in her discourse; till at last, when she concluded, it would almost have been difficult to recognize the calm, simple, and somewhat timid beauty who had entered the hall, in the fine, fervent, radiant creature, who seemed to pour forth the whole of her energetic soul in her concluding exclamation. By degrees, however, this unusual excitement subsided; she re-entered into herself, and stepped aside to make way for her who was to speak next.

This was a young girl of very different appearance. She was of shorter stature than Aglaë, and of a less calm and regular style of beauty. But her form was exquisitely cast, combining lightness and delicacy of outline with the richest and most fascinating filling-up. To the gay and brilliant liveliness of youth, she joined an archness and *espièglerie*, of glance and of lip, which seemed to indicate talents seldom so much developed in such early youth. Yet he who would have deduced from this, that Zoe (such was her name) allowed the deeper and stronger feelings to be destroyed by the bright sparkling of wit and gaiety, would have been far wrong indeed in the estimate he would have formed of the aggregate of her character. On the contrary, she was one of that class of persons who, being naturally of joyous and elastic temperaments, give their apparent energies of mind to light surfaces of things; yet who possess the fire of strong feeling always burning beneath. Such a one was Zoe; one who would indeed make the happiness of a faithful lover, but whom I would by no means recommend to the attention of the wavering and fickle.

As Aglaë retreated to her friends, Zoe stepped into the open space. For a moment the flush of her rich blood crowded to her brow; and, as she looked downward, her full love-laden eyes seemed almost as it were struggling against the expression of the lower part of her countenance, as an arch, bright, dimpling smile, dawned, and by degrees mantled over her face. After a short space she raised her beaming eyes, and, with an air irresistibly *naïf* and fascinating, began; she used a different measure from what Aglaë had done,—less lengthened and more irregular:—

*The Pleading of Zoe for Proclus.*

You all know Proclus! once he's seen  
 You cannot easily forget him:  
 His youthful beauty, and his mien  
 Of love—like that the Paphian queen  
 Saw in young Adon, when she let him  
 Tempt her to leave the lofty skies,  
 And all th' admiring deities—  
 Might well seduce her down again,  
 For charms she seeks in heav'n in vain,  
 Wer't not that now the gods no longer  
 Rove upon earth, nor suffer roving,  
 Lest mortal wooing should prove stronger  
 Than all their practised arts of loving!

And I'm glad of it; for I'm clear,  
 If Venus now descended here,  
 To bask in beauties which the earth  
 Has shower'd on those of mortal birth,  
 The radiant daughter of the billow,  
 Without a moment's pause, would fly  
 To woo my Proclus, and poor I  
 Might (*if I would*) go wear the willow!

His cheek is like the ripened peach,  
 The down just veiling the rich red;  
 His ivory neck, his god-like head,  
 With hair of Phœbus-gold are spread:  
 Love tempers pride within his eyes,  
 Which seem the fittest books to teach  
 The lessons of Love's mysteries!  
 And yet, there is a beam of fire  
 Flashing at times, which seems to prove  
 That, roused by war, or stung with ire,  
 The glance, which is so soft in love,  
 Would burn like the flame upon Ætna's pyre,  
 And strike like the lightning bolts of Jove!  
 His voice is soft as a maiden's breath—  
 His white skin is unseamed with scars—  
 But his war-cry foreruns the stroke of death,  
 Which he deals with a blow like Mars!

One evening—when the evening closes,  
 Deck'd with its blushing tint of roses—  
 I sail'd upon the gentle seas,  
 Studded with gem-like Cyclades,  
 Round which the peaceful winds of even  
 Seemed like the breath of sighs from heaven!  
 I was on board a toy-like boat,  
 Just formed deliciously to float  
 With that full, soft, voluptuous motion,  
 Unknown save on the slumb'ring ocean:  
 Think what a charming hour to be  
 Alone upon the twilight sea  
 With one, one only!—that soft season  
 When love succeeds in lulling reason,  
 And ev'ry word which lips express  
 Comes fraught with double movingness!  
 I doubt not you'll expect to hear  
 All that was whispered in my ear—  
 The soft things my companion said  
 To win my heart, and turn my head:  
 But I'll not tell them—no, I can't!  
 My comrade was—my maiden aunt!  
 Yes, it is true!—one ancient slave  
 Guided our shallop o'er the wave.  
 But, except him, as I'm alive,  
 There only were my aunt and me;  
 I was not quite sev'nteen, and she  
 Was something more than fifty-five.

I see you wonder why I state,  
 With such exactitude, the date  
 Of both our ages; if you'll wait



A pair of minutes, you will know  
 The statement is most *à propos*.  
 For, while along the tide we floated,  
 Enjoying the fresh fragrant air,  
 I "only wishing Proclus there!"  
 A vessel, which we had not noted,  
 Well armed, well manned, with sail and oar,  
 Bore right down from the Lydian shore;  
 And, almost ere I could look round,  
 To my no small dismay, I found  
 Myself on board the pirate's bark.  
 He was a corsair, used to cruise  
 For an old satrap; and my spark  
 Thought fit, in his bad taste, to choose  
 Me for his lord; who did not want  
 Ladies so old as was my aunt!  
 He said (th' unmanner'd knave!) that I  
 Might chance to please his master's eye,  
 Which he pronounced an honour'd fate—  
 "But old ones were not worth their freight!"

Away we scud; and I am sold  
 By the sea-captain to the old  
 And ugly Persian;  
 Body, and soul, and heart, a Greek,  
 'Twere vain to try in words to speak  
 Th' extent of my aversion!  
 In the mean time, my aunt arrived  
 On shore; and to her friends had told  
 How I had been kidnapp'd and sold,  
 To be by the old Persian hived  
 Within his harem; where his money  
 Bought, for the drone, of other bees the honey!

And think you that my lover then  
 Sat in a corner down to cry?  
 Or that, instead, he took his pen  
 To write an ode despairingly?  
 And sing it to a twangling lyre?  
 Or drew me, when the prototype  
 Was trembling in another's gripe?  
 No! like a man of sense and fire,  
 He took up arms to set me free—  
 He did not pine and pipe—not he!  
 Nor was he a hot-headed fool,  
 Who, like a moth, would headlong fly  
 Straight to attack the flame, and die!  
 Not only brave, but clever, cool,  
 And skilful too, he donned disguise  
 To hide him from the Persian's eyes,  
 And yet to me be known:  
 He took a woman's garb; a zone  
 Of gems and gold confined his waist;  
 Flowers and jewels decked the wreath—  
 But death was there—for he had placed  
 His trusty steel beneath!

He passes to the Lydian coast—  
 They seize him; and as all the most  
 Beautiful maids who thither strayed  
 Were tribute to the Persian paid,

As he was fair beyond all measure, he  
 Was paid into the satrap's treasury;  
 For,—which to us appears an oddity,—  
 Beauty is *there* a saleable commodity!  
 In harems all's conducted with precision;  
 The last new-comers 'habit one division:  
 Proclus came next to me; and so he  
 Was register'd as chum to Zoe!

I shall not strive—'twere vain—to paint  
 The tide of feelings, fast and faint,  
 Which flow'd and ebb'd within my breast!  
*He*—he was with me; all the rest  
 Was nothing; *he* had come to free  
 His bride betroth'd from slavery!  
 Where is the heart, whose pulses beat,  
 Which cannot guess the throng of sweet  
 And strong tumultuous thoughts, which rush'd  
 Back to the heart, as though they gush'd  
 Along with, *in* the blood! Oh, no!  
 Athenians! I'll not strive to shew  
 In words, what words were always weak,  
 And always will be so, to speak!  
 I now felt courage rise within me;  
 For I will now confess it, spite  
 Of my light tone, I did not quite  
 Like the old satrap's wish to win me;  
 For when such swains are our pursuers,  
 They are not very gentle wooers.

Day waned apace—a moonless night,  
 Calm, but without a ray of light,  
 Set in: the satrap came alone;  
 He thought to find a tender chicken  
 Just waiting for his highness' picking,  
 But the old lord was quickly shewn  
 That *he* was like to prove the martyr—  
 He found that he had caught—a Tartar!  
 For Proclus seized him by the hair,  
 And, drawing forth his dagger, said,  
 “Now, Persian villain, if you dare  
 To breathe a single word, you're dead!  
 Open for us the harem door—  
 Shew us the passage to the shore—  
 Conduct us to a boat—  
 Lead on—and if you dare to speak,  
 Or utter sound, as I'm a Greek,  
 You dog! I'll cut your throat!”  
 The lamp flash'd on the naked blade;  
 The Persian lord was sore afraid;  
 He saw he'd one to deal with, who  
 Wouldn't only threat, but do it too!  
 Slowly he moved; the poniard goad  
 Made him more quickly shew the road:  
 'Tis strange how soon the taste of steel  
 Can make the most unfeeling feel!  
 And when the red and waning moon  
 At midnight rose above the sea,  
 Its earliest beam beheld *us* free,  
 And the old lord in slavery!  
 The breeze blew merrily, and soon



We landed on the Grecian shore;  
 And ere the Persian lord went o'er  
 That sea again, he paid a ransom  
 In good hard gold, the sum was handsome;  
 And Proclus gave it, ev'ry cowrie,  
 To his bride Zoe, for her dowry!

And now I ask of you what must  
 Have been my fate, had Proclus thought  
 He had done all a lover's duty,  
 When he had made a pretty bust,  
 A picture with fair colours fraught,  
 And sung a sonnet to my beauty?

With these words, spoken with a quiet archness of look and tone, Zoe, as advocates of the present time would say, 'closed her case.' The Athenians were a people who understood, and excelled in, graceful and delicate humour as much as any, ancient or modern, which ever existed; and the manner, more perhaps than the words, of Zoe had won them to regard her with favour, and even fondness. Her quips and quilllets had been delivered with such a winning and fascinating air and voice, as to redeem them completely from any thing which might have occasionally smacked too much, perhaps, of levity; shewing them to arise from the overflowingness of a happy heart, and not from the bitterness of a sarcastic one. Her little raps of comparison between the deeds of her lover, and that of the former candidate, were delivered with such good-humour, that I question whether any one, unless it were Aglaë herself, could feel even for a moment angry at them—I am sure Eumolpus, their object, did not. In the delivery of this candidate also, Love had reason to triumph in his power. When she spoke of her relief on her lover's arrival, of his exertions for her sake, the arch look and ambushed smile, which at other times peeped forth from her eye and lip, were changed into the full and undoubting expression of praise of a loved object, and of glory in *being* loved by one who called forth and deserved it. There are few things more striking, more fascinating, I might say, more impressive, than the blaze of enthusiasm bursting over a beautiful face, of which it is not the usual expression.

The third candidate now stepped forth. The first thing which struck every one, was the singular inappositeness of her dress to the occasion on which she appeared. She was in a robe of the deepest mourning; and grief, rather than love, was the predominant expression of her face. She was taller than either of the others, and of more majestic feature; chastened and subdued, indeed, by the impress of sorrow which her countenance bore, but majestic still. Her cheek was deadly pale, and seemed still more so by the jet-black hair simply parted upon her brow, and the eyes and long lashes of the same colour, which formed to the marble whiteness of her whole face the most strong and singular relief. She advanced without much apparent emotion; bowed slightly and coldly to the assembly before which she stood, and, after being silent for a few moments, burst forth as follows. At first she scarcely appeared to address the judges or the assembly. By Love she seemed to have suffered, and to the Mother of Love she complained. She used the regular and sounding measure of the heroic verse:—

*The Pleading of Eucharis for Bathyllus.*

Oh ! Queen of Beauty and of Love ! whose birth  
 From the bright billow scatter'd o'er the earth  
 Life, joy, and gladness, unto all that lives !  
 As Phœbus, rising from the like wave, gives  
 Brilliance, and light, and beauty to the world,  
 Yet leaves, o'er some unfavoured spot, unfurled  
 The curtain of mirk night,—so to *my* heart,  
 That unillumin'd and o'ershadowed part,  
 Thy gifts, for life, is death—for gladness, care—  
 For young, elastic, buoyant joy—despair !  
 Or rather, like th' unmitigated power  
 Of Sol, when smiling on his own bright flower,  
 Which causes the poor vot'ry to decline  
 And droop in the excessive beams, which shine  
 In fatal love upon it, till it dies,  
 Scorch'd by the brightness of those worshipp'd eyes,—  
 So is the sweetness of the cup, which thou,  
 Goddess of love ! didst mingle for me, now  
 Turned into bitter too intense to bear ;  
 Like the bright fruit of pleasure, the more fair  
 Its outward hue, the fouler are the ashes  
 On which th' unwary tooth inwardly gnashes !  
 The ruddiest morns the stormiest evenings bring ;  
 The brightest serpents have the deadliest sting.  
 Thy gifts, oh Goddess ! are the sweetest given  
 To us below, 'mongst all the boons of heaven :  
 So do the curses of all else seem mild  
 To thine, and those of thy un pitying child !

Athenians ! listen to the claim I make :  
 “ *He* loved the best,” for whose beloved sake  
 I come, though shrouded in this mourning weed,  
 To prove, to *him* the honour-giving meed  
 Of love is due. Attend : my tale is brief ;  
 And ill this gay crowd fits my heart of grief.

Though 'mongst the sacred guardians of the sky  
 Pallas is our peculiar deity,  
 We also kneel at Cytherea's shrine,  
 And own the influence of that divine  
 And searching essence, which to ev'ry soul  
 Adds that ennobling drop which vivifies the whole !  
 Oh, Love ! omnipotent in good and ill !  
 Noblest and meanest ! first to save or kill !  
 Source of the foulest treasons—the most great  
 And glorious actions on the roll of fate—  
 Of all that raises and defiles the mind !  
 Lynx-eyed to fancies, to the real blind !  
 Through thee, the man beneath the brute is driven !  
 Through thee, he almost merits rank in heaven !  
 Faithful to death, yet changing in an hour—  
 Firm as the oak, and fragile as the flower—  
 Thy smile a blessing is, thy frown a curse—  
 Thy good excels the best, thy bad than worst is worse !

Your laws judge thus, Athenians ; they decree  
 “ Death to the faithless !” lest the crime should b  
 If left unpunish'd, reason why the gods  
 Should wield in anger their avenging rods



O'er Athens: they demand a life to pay  
 The penalty—to wash the stain away!  
 But if another, from Leucadia's steep  
 (The fame is deathless of "the Lover's Leap"),  
 Plunge headlong down, and for the false one give  
 A life for life, the faithless one may live!

Bathyllus loved me—was by me adored;  
 On him I lavish'd, without stint, the hoard  
 Of love which time had gathered in my breast,  
 Which, like an altar-pile, there lay at rest,  
 Till the bright torch of Eros gave the flame  
 To light that altar—then Bathyllus came.  
 We were betroth'd—and I adored him! Well  
 Might love's full passion in my bosom swell;  
 For none or ever did, or ever can,  
 So well deserve woman's whole love to man.

And was I faithless then to him? was I,  
 To whom he seemed almost divinity,  
 False to the love I gave, the troth I plighted?  
 No! may the worst of all the ills which lighted  
 On fated Troy, on *my* head be united,  
 If ever e'en my heart possessed a thought  
 With change or falsehood to Bathyllus fraught!  
 I loved him—as my sex can love in youth—  
 I loved, with ardent, undivided truth!  
 I loved, as no one but himself, alas!  
 Could equal—I should say with *him* surpass!

Till then I ne'er knew shade or sadness; now  
 Sorrow has stamp'd his cold seal on my brow.  
 Daily my blood grows cold—my eyes grow dim—  
 I soon shall be at rest, and sleep by him!  
 Yes! he is laid in the Leucadian sea,  
 The bright Bathyllus died—and 'twas for me!  
 False heart, false oaths—the offspring of foul hate,  
 For slighted vows, thus drove us to our fate.  
 Crito arraign'd me as a false one, swore  
 My plighted faith was forfeited—nay more,  
 He meanly stole (the grov'ling wretch!) a token  
 Of plighted troth, to prove my troth-plight broken!  
 I was condemn'd, on the most perjurd breath  
 Of that base villain's oath—condemn'd to death!  
 Bathyllus paused not—madly to the steep  
 O'er Leucas' wave he rush'd—he took the Lover's Leap!  
 These words were brought to me; "I die for you,  
 Even if false—oh! how much more, if true!"

I thus was spared; and soon the subtle train  
 Of perjurd falsehood, woven now in vain,  
 Was traced and proved—the villain Crito fled  
 To hide in exile his dishonour'd head.

Now, judges, give the prize! the wreath of love  
 Should crown Bathyllus' urn; far, far above  
 All others he has loved—those who have vied  
 Must yield them now; for me *my* lover died!  
 Yes! when his bride is gather'd to his breast,  
 May she not say you deem'd "He loved the best?"

Eucharis here ceased. Her voice, which through all the latter part of her speech had been struggling with her tears, was completely choked with sobs, and she concluded abruptly. This certainly diminished the effect of her oration in the common acceptance of the word, but I question much whether her tears, and voice broken with emotion, had not more *real* effect upon the judges, than the most regular and euphonic delivery could have produced.

As it was known that there were no more candidates, the conclusion of the pleading of Eucharis was the signal for the recommencement of that buzz of individual conversation of which I have already spoken. It was now more animated and universal than before; both from long restraint, and from the multiplicity of opinions which prevailed as to who ought to have the prize. Bathyllus' claim excited the least envy—for he was dead, and his wearing it would eclipse no one. Between the other two, it is reported that, among the women, many of those whom the beauty of Proclus would have attracted, were detached from supporting his claims by observing the great fascination which Zoe seemed to have exercised upon a great proportion of the men; a circumstance for which the ladies aforesaid declared themselves to be utterly unable to account. They were less jealous of Aglaë, though strictly she was more handsome; and seemed to think that one who could paint such beautiful portraits, and write such flattering verses as Eumolpus, was a sort of lover by no manner of means to be despised.

But what did the judges think?—for that is much more germane to the matter. I hope (though the wish is a cruel one) that my fair readers, if any such readers have deigned to follow me thus far, are on tenterhooks to know to whom the prize was adjudged. My hope is a cruel one; for if they should be on tenterhooks, there they must stay; for I have no means of information on this most interesting point. The ancient manuscript contains the pleadings only. It apparently, as the antiquarians report, originally consisted of four leaves; one to each oration, and one for the judgment—the latter, however, has never, in modern times, formed part of this venerable relic; and far be it from me, by any interpolation, to falsify the integrity of so important a fragment of antiquity. Perhaps it may serve to while away a vacant hour, if each circle in which this story is read, should debate and decide for themselves, the question

“WHO LOVED THE BEST?”

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#### CONSOLATORY REFLECTIONS UPON TIME.

BY A RETAIL POET.

Since beauty passes, youth decays;  
 Since cities rise and fall;  
 Since days successive roll on days,  
 While ruin waits on all;  
 Since Time puts nations e'en to rout,  
 Though stately once and vain;  
 When my plush smallclothes are worn out,  
 Oh, why should I complain?



## LETTERS FROM THE UNITED STATES OF NORTH AMERICA.

NO. III.

*New-York, Jan. 4, 1826.*

I HAVE been all along the sea-board, my dear P, since I wrote your last, from the pretty villages on the Kennebee River (Bath, Hallowell, and Augusta, which are nigh the Canada frontier, in the new state of Maine) to Norfolk, in Virginia; from within a few leagues of Quebec, therefore, to the heart of the slave country; and the result of my observation, to say all in a word, is, that the people of these United Republics do not know how to prize the advantages they enjoy, nor, indeed, a fortieth part of those which naturally grow out of their safe and happy situation; that they are much too careless in their security; and that, after all—much as they have done for the world every where, and much as they have done for that particular part of the world which they inhabit, by their long course of experimental philosophy in the science of politics—they have not done a fortieth part so much as they might have done, with comparative ease; nor a thousandth part so much as they will do, if I may judge from what I now see, before this age has gone by.

They require a better knowledge of other countries: they require to know the truth, and the whole truth too, of themselves. They are now vain to absurdity about things, which they have little enough cause to be vain of, God knows; and yet, so far as I can see, though their papers do brag so much of what they are now, and of what they are to be, hereafter, in the course of another generation or two, positively without a fair and proper pride in those very matters, which are, to my view, most worthy of praise; nay, full of absurd veneration, or a sort of sneaking partiality for things which are directly in the teeth of whatever is of great value, or, in my opinion, worth bragging of, in their whole history and character. Take one brief example—I have spoken of it before. They profess to have done with titles; and yet, if you take up a newspaper—if you open a book—if you go to hear a speech, you are sure to meet with some of your British titles; titles given without authority here, and, in almost every case, in the teeth of a positive declaration by law. A day or two ago, I saw a book lying on our table—"Holmes' Annals" (a book of great worth, and re-published with you, some years ago, I believe). I opened it, and the first thing I saw was a paragraph about the "Hon. John Quincy Adams,\* Professor of Oratory, &c. at Harvard College," &c. &c. The president you know is hardly ever spoken of or alluded to by certian people but as His Excellency—so with all the ambassadors, and so with all the secretaries; and, if you look into the 4th of July Orations for this year (a word or two of which, by the way, and of their growth and cause, before we part), you will find that the "*Honourable* Edward Everett" (as they call the orator in the outset of one of the books), and that *Professor* Edward Everett, as they call him in the outset of another speech of his, delivered somewhere—at Concord, if I do not mistake (the place where the revolutionary war broke out some fifty years ago), in giving a particular account of the individuals who

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\* Now president of the United States. The book which he wrote while professor, may be regarded as one of the two or three best native productions of this people; and quite a prize for the rhetorician of our age—whoever he may be.

were engaged in the fight of Lexington (fight, I say, for it was nothing of a battle ; though we do hear so much of it in the new story, by Cooper, the "Walter Scott of America" as they have it here), that he hardly ever speaks of a man but by the title of Doctor, or Captain, or Deacon, or Reverend Mister, or something else—faith ! one would be ready to believe that he had a job in view from the posterity of these warlike nobodies, or that he had a widow or two of each to soothe ; and so too, in the oration of a Mister Sprague—I beg pardon—by Charles Sprague, Esq. (a merchant's clerk, and a very good maker of poetry\*) ; a speech made up in part of generous and bold, pure poetry, and in part of what I take to be the bad passages of some rejected newspaper article, about, nobody knows what, and I dare say nobody cares : well, in that speech the orator has occasion to say (it would bother a stranger to guess why—I guess), that a particular somebody is the son of somebody else—which said somebody else, being the *Mayor* of Boston, where the title of mayor was new, is accounted for in a grave note, to a fourth of July oration ! Did you ever hear a better joke ? If you did not, I'll give you one. They hardly ever speak of George Washington here, but as *General* Washington—as if that were a title to distinguish that man by.

Stop !—I must pursue a different method, or I shall forget more than half I was going to say. I alluded, a page or two ago, to the efforts which are now making here, in every quarter, on a prodigious scale, for the improvement of the people. They are wide awake now from Georgia to Maine—state striving with state ; and the whole, as it should be, striving with the federal government, for the bettering of education. There is to be—and will be, before many years, I dare say—a national University at Washington, very much like your London University ; and you are aware that already every state, or every large one, has a college or two of its own, a host of academies, and schools without number. This looks well : but this is not half. They are now attending here to physical education. They perceive that most of their superior young men, those at any rate who cut a figure at college, are quite sure to be good for nothing after they have done with college. And why ? Because their health is no more. They perceive that—God forgive them and our fathers for not perceiving it before,—that intellectual education is not a third part of true education ; that true education should be moral, physical, and intellectual ; that, hitherto, every thing has been sacrificed to brief intellectual improvement ; and that, to say all in a word, so intimate is the sympathy between the mind and the body, that neither can be well if the other be unwell. Having perceived these truths, they are introducing gymnastics into the schools of the country ; have already one professor in the neighbourhood of New York, and are now preparing to order a supply—I hope for every state, and for every school in the country ; and I have no doubt, for old Harvard, where hundreds and hundreds of youth have studied themselves to death—laid a sure foundation, that is, for perpetual incapacity in the great business of life, by their neglect of proper corporeal exercise.

Yet more—a JOURNAL OF EDUCATION is to be established ; a journal

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\* I remember two words—two little words, to be found in a late poem of his—which of themselves are enough to prove him a poet (whether he stole them or not—and I believe he did not)—

"Young love with eye of tender gloom,"—he says.



devoted exclusively to detailed reports on the subject of education everywhere, not only in America but in Europe, though chiefly in America. From what I know of the publishers, and from what I hear of the editor, I am led to believe that this work will be of great use in our day. Hitherto, every teacher of youth has had to begin where his grandfather perhaps—or his great, great grandfather began; whatever he has learnt has been by good luck, or a course of perpetual experiment; and when he died, his knowledge died with him. It need not be so—nor will it be so, much longer; for, if this journal succeed—and it will succeed, I am sure, if it be conducted with such views, and by such talent as I hear of—others will be set on foot; and schoolmasters will be the better and the wiser for it all over the world—and, of course, the generations that have to go through their hands will be so too.\* I hear, moreover, that your celebrated school at Hazlewood is beginning to be thought of as the model for many to be established here, and that much inquiry is directed now to your new variety of infant schools—and, by the way, this brings to my mind a thought which I do believe worthy of serious attention. People are afraid of correcting children while they are yet young, or, to speak, as the fashion is, before the little creatures are able to reason, or to understand why they are corrected. There appears to me to be a radical error in this, an error too, which prevails in every work that I have ever met with, on education. If you ever correct a child, so as to cause bodily pain, it should be not after, but before it is able to reason—for being able to reason, or to feel other pain, there is little need of that, for guiding it. Before it is able to reason, however, there may be need of another course—of an appeal to the body. And why not? Have we not a principle of truth before us, a sure guide in the education of babes, on such a theory; a principle which does in fact guide us with creatures that cannot reason? A child burns its finger in the candle—it will not soon be persuaded to trust the candle again, we know. Therefore, say I—if it were desirable to break a baby, a mere baby, of any such habit, we should only have to inflict as much pain, no matter how, by a pinch or a blow if you like, as it would feel by thrusting its finger into the candle; and if the pain followed immediately and certainly, the baby would not repeat the act, any more than it would put its finger into the candle a second time, if it were burnt the first time. It is not necessary that the little creature should *reason*; it is only necessary that it should *feel*: and if we were to profit by the knowledge thus afforded us, by every act of a baby, when it refuses to touch a candle after it has been burnt by a candle, or to suck its own finger, after that finger has been hurt by its new tooth, we should have the power of educating babes in the lap; the power of preventing a multitude of pernicious habits of temper, which are often rooted in a child before they are capable of being assailed through the understanding, or the pride, or the affection. We do this with a puppy, or a kitten: we break both of bad habits before either is able to reason: are they more intelligent, or much more tractable than our own offspring? But enough—I see no reason why the proper education of a child should not commence a great while before it does now, even at these infant schools.

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\* This journal is now here. I have met with a copy. It is published by T. B. Wait and Son, Boston, Mass. and may be had, perhaps, of Miller, Bridge Street, Blackfriars.

A word or two now of the literature of this people—a subject I see of much interest with you, if I may judge by what your magazine people say.

There is no want of material here for any sort of books; nor, would you believe it, for any sort of literary workman. If great things have not been done hitherto, it is not so much because of the dearth of material, or of workmen, as, to my view, because of the law, which regulates the property in literature. There is much trouble and not much safety in the copyright of a native work here. It should be altered; and I have an idea that one alteration which I could now suggest, and which has never been thought of, so far as I know, by any creature alive (or dead, if you will), might be of itself enough to secure a sudden growth, and a prodigious growth too, of native American literature—a body of new and brave literature worth having, before a dozen years were well over. British books are now published in America, without any expense for authorship to the American publisher—that is, without profit, pay, or reward, to the British writer or publisher, and without any cost for the copyright to the American publisher. Of course the American writer, to be on a par with the British writers who supply America, must be able to write for nothing; and able to strive, at the same time, against a body of British writers, who have nothing else to do but make books, and are paid generously for making them. Now, our idea is (or mine rather, for we are one here) that, if what are called protecting duties were ever justifiable, they would be here, in this particular case, for the encouragement of native literature in America. And why? Because, I hold, that a *native* literature must be had, for a time of peace, for the very reason that a *native* militia must be had, for a time of war. It may be cheaper to employ foreign writers; and so it may be cheaper to employ foreign troops—cheaper for a while; but is it so safe? is it so cheap in the long run? A people require to be defended, whatever may be the cost, by *native* troops. Your writers in a time of peace, and your militia in a time of war, have a like duty to perform. The character of a people, in a period of peace, can be elevated much by their literature, and by their negotiation—little, by any thing else: for, do what they may, and be what they may, there is no proof like their own books of their own state and ability. If the Americans would have a literature of their own—a literature of advantage to their character as a people (for whatever may be their knowledge of the literature of another people, that knowledge is of little worth to their character), they must enable their own writers to strive side by side, in their own market, for a while, if not for ever, with British writers. I am thoroughly opposed to the practice of restriction, as a general practice. I deny the advantage of a protecting duty, where the chief interest or whole interest of a people is to have, whatever they have at all, cheap; I deny the advantage of a protecting duty in almost every other case, therefore; but in this particular case, which I regard as a sort of anomaly, I contend that, to get the thing cheap, however good it may be, is not the chief object. I contend that it is of more value to a country, for its character and safety, that this particular thing should be *native*—than that it should be *cheap*; just as I say that, even though it be cheaper to defend your state by mercenaries from abroad, it is better to defend it by natives. But how are the Americans to protect this manufacture? By a very simple and a very sure way. Let them pass a law permitting a British



author to take out a copyright in America, without going there for the purpose (a publisher the same); or, if they dare not be so liberal to British authors and publishers, let them pass a law, permitting American citizens, or native-born American citizens, if they prefer the latter, to take out copyrights for British books. What if the British writers and publishers did gain by such a law? The American writers, publishers, and people, would gain more, after a time: they would have writers of their own—such writers, too, as they will not have, perhaps, for a century, if they receive British books as they do now—that is, without any advantage to British writers and British publishers. By confining the privilege to native-born American citizens, a large part of the gain—the prodigious gain to be made by the republication of British books in America, would go to the American citizen of course; while, whatever the British author got, would be so much clear gain, of course, to him. I see much to be hoped for, from such a law—every thing, I might say, to the literature of the new world—nothing to be hoped for, to the literature of the old world, by *not* passing such a law. N.B. If you are bothered by my new doctrine, away with all that you know about other manufactures, and think only of what I have said above, about a native militia. Authors are the native militia of a country, for peace. Wherever a country has any peculiarity of habits or faith, religious or political, to justify, or a character to establish, the safety and the character of that country, except in a period of war, will depend upon its writers. If so, they must be had; and there is no other way to have them in America. Literature, you will observe—else you may apply a bad illustration to the case—literature is the only thing made by the people of Great Britain for the people of America for nothing; the people of Great Britain keep the market in America, and will keep it, for ever and ever: to the great advantage, I admit, on several accounts—to the great disadvantage, I believe, on other accounts—of the people of America, who, with their peculiar form of government, require a peculiar literature.

In addition to this, if they, the people of America, would alter the law of copyright, give protection to the play-writer as well as to the novel-writer (as they do in France, though not in Great Britain); if they would look out here and there for a native writer to go abroad in his youth or to stay at home, with a fair salary, for a part of his time—such time being employed in this or that public duty; and if, in addition to all this, they would now behave to their men of literature a fortieth part as well as they behaved a few years ago (in the war of 1812) to their naval men, there would be a steady and sure supply of new recruits, and a new staff, to the great commonwealth of literature, from the new world, before this generation was fairly out of the way. There may not be much of that stuff here which is required for the manufacture poetry and eloquence; but if I do not much deceive myself, there is enough and to spare of solid and valuable stuff—a material for sober enjoyment; enough, I venture to say, for a complete supply of the demand.

Novels, you see, have succeeded here of late—scores and scores of novels: and yet he who would undertake to do a great novel here, be he who he may, or to tell a great story, whoever he may be, and whatever may have been his preparation, about the people of this country, should be well aware of two or three things, which no American novelist, and I might say, no other novelist ever appeared to me to be aware

of. I have an idea that novels are the most influential sort of literature in the world—and why? Because they are read, 1st, by people who never read any thing else: 2d, by people *when* they cannot read any thing else, and *where* they cannot read any thing else: 3d, by people who never go to church, and are never within ear-shot of a sermon, therefore; and by people who never go to a theatre;—at all times, too, at all places, and, perhaps, to an extent forty times greater than any other sort of literature in the world. I say further—and such is my belief—that, to write a novel as good as might be written, requires more talent, and a greater variety of talent, than is required for the production of any other sort of literary ware; and that, if a man were by nature fitted to be a great dramatic writer (in tragedy, comedy, and farce), a great epic poet—or a poet of any other sort or kind—a preacher—a painter—a player an orator—or whatever you please more—he might find full employment for every faculty, in the production of that much-underrated species of literature, the novel, or story; and that he could not find a like field for such variety of power, in any other sort of literary production. Who will take up the glove with me?—and yet, novels are now, and have been for years, that kind of ware, upon which all the boys and girls, and whipper-snappers, and beginners in literature, have made their beginning.

But the novel-writers of America have another difficulty in the way, and are in the habit of disregarding a truth, of quite as much value as that already spoken of. They will copy, borrow, and steal—and so do the poets of America. They talk of hedge-rows, peasants, cottagers, yew-trees, larks, angling (as if a real native—a real American, was ever yet able to catch a trout, by fair play), hawthorn bushes, nightingales, &c. Now, such every-day machinery is of no value to a native American tale; it is worse—it is a real injury to it; and so long as the poets, novel-writers and play-writers of America, continue to clothe their characters, and to make them talk after the style of characters which they meet with in your English novels, plays, and poems, so long will their works be of no value any where; of no true value, either in Europe or in America. And why? Because they will be neither one thing nor another; neither American nor English. N.B. A heap of these that are not American now, are, nevertheless, not English. If a native writer would undertake to tell an agreeable story about America, however, he should be put on his guard; for if he were to tell it like any body else, in the same trade, being a native, he would be called an imitator; and if he were to tell it like nobody else, being a native, they would call him—God knows what. If he should make his people speak as they do speak, in a part of his country, few novel readers would be able to understand a large part of his dialogue; and the Americans themselves would deny the truth of the representation—deny it, moreover, in good faith; not having met with a page before, perhaps, in the whole course of their lives—a page in print; while if he made them speak as other people do, they would be no longer, or might be no longer worth hearing; for they would have, either no peculiarity, or no truth.

By the way—a word or two before we part, of a custom which you have heard something of, already—the custom of their fourth of July speeches. I have heard one, and to tell you the truth, I never desire to hear another, unless it be more worthy of the day and the cause. To clear the passage, however, let me give you a very brief sketch of the Yankee people, so that I may not have to run back hereafter, while



describing what I have met with elsewhere, toward the south—in which part of America it was my chance to hear the said fourth of July oratory, of which I complain.

You are pretty well aware, my dear P. (I hope), that the revolutionary war in British America broke out in the colony of Massachusetts Bay; the head then, as now, if not also the heart and soul of the New England confederacy. The New England, or Yankee states were then but four: they are now augmented to six, by a subdivision of territory. The people of these New England states are now, and always have been, called Yankees, to distinguish them (here, in America) from the rest of the British North Americans—probably, as I hear, from their being the original settlers of the country; altogether English, and called by the natives, who could not say English, by another sound, like that of *Yingees*. Before the revolutionary war broke out, they were more troublesome, brave, and loyal than the other colonists; during that war, more determined and more unappeasable; and, after that war was done with, more kindly disposed, up to the very day when the last war broke out—in which they were neutral, so far as they could be, even after their territory was invaded by the British—up to that very day, more kindly disposed than the rest of the American people, toward the people of the mother country. They are altogether of British, if not altogether of English blood. It is not so with any other part of America. To this day (I speak not only from what I have heard, but from what I have seen) to this day there is hardly a stranger among them—very few British—few of their southern people (for the men of the north go to the south by turns, day after day, while the men of the south never go to the north, except for curiosity)—few other Americans, therefore, and hardly such a thing as native European, other than British, except in two or three of the larger towns, where you may meet now and then, perhaps, but very rarely, with a stray Frenchman, or Italian. Though separated into six different communities, each under a government peculiar in some features to itself, though all are essentially democratic, with a dash of downright aristocracy at bottom—not of hereditary aristocracy, however—they are, in fact, one people; one family, indeed; for they are descended, every man of the whole (save the very few foreigners that I spoke of) descended from the Pilgrims, or Fathers, who settled at New Plymouth, two hundred years ago; or from those who just before the time of the Protector were driven out of England by religious or political outlawry—and by the way, the Lord Protector himself, Cromwell, the chief puritan of his age, with Hampden, were only prevented from going to New England by Charles I.—who, if he had not stayed them on their way to the ship, in which they were to embark, might have escaped the scaffold. They are neither rich nor poor—as a people. I have never yet met with a native American beggar, and with but very few foreign beggars here. The few poor that they have are provided for in a way that—no, I shall not have time to say how that is now; but, in my next, I may, if I do not overlook my notes. You will be gratified, I am sure: for it is a very singular way, and the very perfection of economy.

Now for the fourth of July and other festivals, which I am to say something about. In the first place, you are to know that one day, if no more, is put aside every year, throughout New England, and occasionally in a period of war, throughout all the United States,

for "public humiliation, *fasting*, and prayer." It seldom happens, however, though in each of the states, in each of the six, or the twenty-four, one day is put by, in this way, for the purpose of prayer and fasting, that any two states agree upon the same day; so that unless it be by the special recommendation of the president, whose power goes only to the issuing of a printed suggestion, which may or may not be followed, as the people think proper, no such thing as a national or general fast is known to the Americans. The church has nothing to do with the affair in any case. It is altogether a matter of *civil* recommendation from the governor of the state, or president of the United States. N. B. I mean that for a pun.

Originally these days were strictly observed: nobody ventured either to eat or drink, from the rising of the sun, literally until the going down of the same. The whole time was passed in religious exercises. They were the inventions of a hardy, upright, stern people, to propitiate a Being, whom they knew chiefly as the God of Battles—the God with a red right-arm; and were observed, while their garments were stiffening with blood, and all the red heathen were about them—observed with unqualified, unrelenting austerity. Any departure in one jot, or tittle, under any excuse, by any of these people, would have been regarded as a forfeiture of God's protection for ever and ever—unless it were speedily and bitterly atoned for.

Such was the original meaning, and such the observance of the fasting and prayer-day, among the true Yankees, up to the termination of their struggle for independence—nay, up to a much later period. It is no longer so—on the day of public humiliation, fasting, and prayer now, the people neither humble themselves, nor go without food, nor pray. It is indeed, a sort of bragging festival—a day set aside by authority for serious and haughty gasconade. The preachers give their flocks a political speech a piece; wherein it is lawful for every one to show which side he is on, to abuse all the governments of the earth, not excepting his own, if so it seemeth to him good, and to prove that America is the "land of the brave, and the home of the free" after all.

A day being established for adversity, a day of fasting and prayer, it was thought proper to set aside another day for prosperity, a day of thanksgiving and prayer throughout all the land, after the labours of the year were over, and the harvest gathered in. So thanksgiving days followed another sort of strange festival, half serious, half joke, partly religious, partly political, and partly, I should say, profane. It is chiefly confined, however, in the celebration, to the New England states—and is never heard of elsewhere, I am told, except in the church. It is another day, on which all the people of the north, after hearing a political sermon, fall to, and eat of the fat of the land, as their brethren of the south do, at Christmas, until they are hardly able to see out of their eyes—out of their own eyes, or into the eyes of anybody else. The New England people, or Yankee people, or thanksgiving people, as they might be called with much propriety, pay little or no attention to Christmas, except where they happen to be, as a multitude are in the larger towns, members of the Protestant Episcopal Church; when they eat as they would, in your country, a better dinner than usual—if they can get it.

Then they have two political rejoicing days—one of which grew out of the old notion about fasting and prayer, mixed up with a little of the



thanksgiving idea; one they call election-day, with singular propriety, because it is the day on which their new governor is *not* elected, but that on which, after being elected, he takes the chair. In some parts of the country, Boston for example, it is a day of prodigious uproar, fuss and show, marching and countermarching, bells and cannon, ringing and firing, squibs and egg-pop.

The fourth of July—I have come to it, now, you see; and shall dovetail it into the rest of the job, so that you won't be able to discover the joint, I guess. The fourth of July, or "Independant Day," is the great national jubilee of the Americans. It is the anniversary of the day on which they issued their famous declaration of independence, fifty years ago. Out of New England it is kept, so far as I can judge, unworthily enough, to be sure. In the south, where I saw it "celebrated," as the saying is here, they begin with some childish military parade; follow that up with a speech, by some "orator of the day"—an orator, that is, who never pretends to be an orator except on that particular day, and for that particular purpose—a trumpety speech delivered in the open air by some young gentleman, who is chuck-full of patriotic ardor, and superfluous poetry, both of which are let off by the hour, to prove that America is—all that he can find words of three or four syllables long to call it by—that the people of America are—the people of America—and that all the rest of the world are bursting with envy because they are so—because they are *only*—the rest of the world—a speech, to prove that the speaker has read somewhere of the man George Washington, and of the overthrow of British power in America—as if he were a man for boys to talk about; and that overthrow an event for such boys to understand. After the speech is over, they disperse the militia, who are not able to endure the heat of such weather as they have there, added to the heat of a fourth-of-July speech, break up into little snug parties, push off into the country—roll nine-pins—play billiards—dine together, pell mell—get very drunk—hourra for liberty,—“damn and set fire to the niggers;” and let off a string of paltry, miserable, ready-made sentiments—faugh!—sentiments, which never fail to appear in the newspapers of the day; and go to bed besotted with vanity, and sick with bragging over their cups; not one tittle the wiser, the better, or the more thankful, God forgive their ingratitude! for all that they have been told of their fathers—the men of the revolution.

However, this fourth of July festival is carried through, in a much better way, I am told, wherever the New Englanders have a get-up of their own. They do the job in a more business-like way. They make a noise to some purpose. Their stout orations are delivered by their chief men, where they are sure to be heard, in their churches and meeting-houses—with all the yeomanry of the state under arms—all that have a rich military dress of their own, I should say—every score with a great silk banner afloat over them, a banner about five times the usual size that you see, and as heavy as the standard-bearer can well stagger under. They begin before day-light, with a ringing of bells and a firing of cannon all over the country. Then follow processions, public dinners, toasts—bad enough too; transparencies, illuminations, fire-works, *et cetera*—such as they are, which endure till after midnight.

Farewell! In my next, I shall give you some idea, perhaps, of—I hardly know what, perhaps of the authors—perhaps of the orators—perhaps of the painters of America.

A. B. C.

## VULGARISMS ON GIN-PUNCH, BY A PRACTICAL PHILOSOPHER.

"Man being reasonable must get drunk;  
The best of life is but intoxication."

LORD BYRON.

PROEM: OR PROLEGOMENA.—The POET confesses himself somewhat refreshed, and consequently in a happy state for versifying. The medicinal properties of Gin described; its power of communicating sunshine to a gentleman's nose; with two brief but beautiful illustrations of its mathematical and algebraic properties. The BARD instances Lord Byron's predilection for gin, and giveth his (the Bard's) opinion of Messieurs Coleridge and Wordsworth, after a bowl thereof. He falleth foul of Sir Humphrey Davy, and proves his theory of a *vacuum* in nature to be logically incorrect. Affecting episode of a young gentleman (a water-drinker) who died in consequence. The MINSTREL empties his second bowl, and feeleth himself "a giant refreshed:" his state of mind depicted in three inspired stanzas. The IMPROVISATORE empties his third bowl, and feels himself *quits* with Shakspeare: he likeneth his genius to that of Milton, Pope, Dante, and Cervantes; to the latter especially, from a corresponding leanness of purse and person. The TROUBADOUR declares the right owner of Don Juan, Old Mortality, &c., and asserteth that he is L. E. L. The RHYMESTER confesses himself the original discoverer of the "Elixir Vitæ," Vaccination, and Steam-boats. He proposeth a plan for draining the English bogs, fens and lakes, but being interrupted by an ingenious observation of his tea-kettle, maketh a good-natured rejoinder, and concludeth his canticle.

My Friends, I am exceeding fresh—oh shame, that I should say so!  
But 'tis a fact, for three years past, I've been both night and day so;  
Gin-punch is my sole tippie, by my soul a divine article,  
For all who need a stimulus astringent or cathartical.

Some green-horns ape their Burton ale, and some their rum-and-water,  
And some their port wine Bishop, *whilk* I call the devil's daughter;  
But I'm for gin, immortal gin, a nectar fit for deities—  
(Now, don't take this for granted, sir, but drink, and then you'll see it is).

I surely need not tell you how this brisk elixir throws, sir,  
The jolly light of sunshine o'er the *nous*, and eke the nose, sir;  
How, touched by its Ithuriel spear, the brain of lord or lout, ma'am,  
Like a poet's pantaloons is turned completely inside out, ma'am.

Still less need I enumerate its unassuming jollities,  
Its rich and rare lubricity, its scientific qualities;  
For if by algebraic laws, your two and two make four, sir,  
Drink gin in punch, and when you're drunk you'll make a couple more, sir.

For instance, here are two decanters, call them A and B, now;  
Just finish both and then despatch two others, C and D, now,  
This done, two others, E and F, your eye'll discern at random,  
For tipplers all see duplicates—*Quod erat demonstrandum*.

They say that Byron (vide Medwin's Journal) loved a drop, sir,  
So devoutly of this nectar that he wist not when to stop, sir;  
I'd swear to this, for clearly through Don Juan you may see, ma'am,  
The acid sweet and spirit of gin-punch—so much for he, ma'am.

There's Coleridge, too, as nice a bard as ever stepped in leather,  
Both he and poet Wordsworth love a social glass together,  
And when they've drained a bowl or two, instead of Muses nine, oh,  
They see eighteen; for my part, I would sooner see the rhino.

Sir Humphrey Davy tells us that boon nature knows no place, sir,  
Of *vacuum* (aye, that's the word), for matter fills all space, sir:  
Oh, monstrous bounce! you'll surely find, though nature is so full, ma'am,  
A *vacuum* in an empty-headed water-drinker's skull, ma'am.

I never knew but one who called disease and gin synonymous—  
I blush to write his name, so let us dub the wretch "anonymous"—  
And he (the fact is true enough to make our sober youth ache)  
Died at the age of twenty-two one morning of the tooth-ache.



Unhappy man—enough; my glass is drained, and now, good gracious!  
How high my wit exalts itself, how racy, how capacious!  
I'm Jove himself, I'm Mars to boot, I'm great Apollo *ipse*,  
I'm Bacchus too (and strongly like, because you see I'm tipsy).

"Give me another horse," I cry, as Richard cried before me—  
Another bowl I should have said, or sure my wits will floor me;  
Heav'n opens now, I hear the Muses singing, as their trade is,  
"Drink to me only with thine eyes"—with gin, I'd rather, ladies.

Another bowl—and lo! my brain teems high with inspiration,  
I feel myself (and justly too) the Shakspeare of the nation;  
My strength of mind is wonderful! I'm Milton, Pope, and Dante,  
And eke Cervantes—in my purse for all the world as scanty.

'Twas I that writ Don Juan, Old Mortality, and Lara;  
The minor trophies of my pen are Tales of the O'Hara-  
Family and Frankenstein; for when I once begin, sir,  
I ne'er know when to stop, and all this comes of drinking gin, sir.

My name is L. E. L.—I lately wrote the Ghost of Grimm, ma'am,  
And whoso dares deny the fact, I'll make a ghost of him, ma'am;  
Nay, e'en as far as ten years back, by wit and want infected,  
I paid my "Addresses" to the world, but oh! they were "Rejected."

'Twas I who proved, an age ago, by genius rare and mighty,  
Gin, philosophic gin, to be the grand ELIXIR VITÆ;  
'Twas I who found out vaccination (sure you need not grin, sir),  
And first invented steam-boats, all which comes of drinking gin, sir.

If I were King of England, I'd drain each lake as is, sir,  
And dry up bog and fen where'er it dared to show its phiz, sir;  
I'd qualify their streams with gin, and in another year, ma'am,  
Believe me, not one thimbleful of water should appear, ma'am.

But hark! methinks my kettle cries in monitory chorus,  
While we sit singing here, old boy, the punch grows cold before us;  
'Tis well! I take your hint, and toast aloud with brisk hurray, sir,  
God bless the King and this here Gin!—so ends my roundelay, sir.

#### MILMAN'S ANNE BOLEYN.

MR. MILMAN has already exerted himself in the composition of a series of poems in the dramatic form, on subjects of a mixed kind, half religious and half historical. They have exhibited occasional power, but their popularity has not been extensive; considerably praised, and deserving of praise, they have not been embodied into the permanent poetry of England.

This may result equally from the peculiar rank of the poet's ability, and from the choice of the subject.

We are not now about to discuss Mr. Milman's poetic faculties. They have been already sufficiently defined by criticism. The nature of his favourite subjects is more to our purpose. The author of a poem founded on history lays himself under the same difficulties as the author of a historic romance. His fact embarrasses his fiction, and his fiction embarrasses his fact. If he adhere to the authorities, he tells us nothing but what we knew before; if he wander from them, he offends our knowledge. The difficulty deepens where the subject is religious. The solemnity of religious things still more forbids the tamperings of the imagination. How infinitely meagre, unpoetical, and repulsive is nearly all the religious poetry of England! Force, beauty, truth, all are lost the moment we attempt to clothe those lofty and impressive conceptions in verse. The true language of piety is prose.

We will admit, however, that religious poems find readers; and that from the customary studies of a writer, he may be led to write such poems without a view to the *peculiar productiveness* of their compensation. But Mr. Milman presses this point upon us rather too ostentatiously. His preface is a tissue of apologies; and for what?—for doing what no man needs be ashamed to do; or what, if it required so much clearing of the way, no man ought to have done. But it is too late for the reverend author to plead Profession. He had committed himself to the full extent already; he had written a tragedy—he had had it acted: and if this be guilt, he is guilty beyond redemption by all the prefaces that will ever flow from his apologetical pen. We shall tell him further, that his tragedy is incomparably the best thing that he has ever written. He may cast it off if he will, but with it he casts off his poetic mantle.

He commences his preface by acknowledging that he had an old intention to write something upon the story of Anne Boleyn, nay, that he had made a sketch to the purpose, which, being interpreted, means that he long ago laid down a tragedy upon the stocks. From this alarming act of irregularity, however, he would have refrained finally, but that the “course of *professional* study, which led him to the early annals of the church,” recalled it to his remembrance, and, “*as it were, forced it on his attention.*”

We hope that, after the discovery of so much sanctity of motive, no stern doubter of the words and ways of mankind will be stern enough to deny, that Mr. Milman has washed his hands, with the purity of Pilate himself, from the imputation of intending to write a tragedy, or any thing thereunto tending. Now, where is the necessity for all this double-tongueing? We see reverend men, of hoary hair and comfortable stalls, giving versions of Horace in all his sins; we see a right reverend man sitting on the episcopal throne of Chester, by no other discoverable claim, than that he compiled all the notes of all other men upon a Greek writer of tragedies.

When these horrors pass muster, we think that we may set Mr. Milman's sensitive soul at its ease. Warburton came into notice by writing the very worst notes that ever were written on Shakspeare. Farmer, a dignitary, did the same, by writing the next worst notes. What was Hurd, from first to last, if we forget his Horatian commentary? Or what would be the national misfortune if every parson in the land could write as good a tragedy as “The Revenge,” or even as “Douglas?” We wish that even Mr. Milman would gird up his poetic loins, and give us, before it be too late, a second “Fazio.” He may rely upon it, that he has never done any thing the hundredth part as good, and will never do any thing so popular in any other shape. But can he persuade himself that any one of the living world will be duped into the impression, that, in writing works of the present kind, Mr. Milman looks on himself as urged by *religious* feeling? He may have this feeling, but it is in its proper place, his pulpit. At his desk, with blank verse temptingly before him, he has no more professional feeling than the rest of the mortal generation of blank-verse makers; and it would be as childish in the reader to expect it, as it sounds (a little) hypocritical in the writer to pretend to it. There is a time for all things. The most pious man alive may write a tragedy (if he have poetry enough about him), without expecting to convert a single individual of the unsanctified. And he may do all this without sinning in the most trifling degree against his profession, aye even, if he were in the very vision of lawn sleeves.

But, after all, what would be the value or common sense of restricting the clerical pen? Why should not the poetry of the stage be as much within the province of the sacred, as any other? It is no argument that theatrical writing has been, a century or two since, addicted to immorality. *It is not so now!* Its purity is actually *more vigilantly guarded* (we do not say by the invidious scrutiny of a licenser, but by the good taste of the public), than that of *any other* species of popular literature. What grossness of expression would now be suffered on the stage! The author who ventured on any thing approaching to the freedoms of the last century, would unquestionably be extinguished.

But, at once, to sustain the continuance of this delicate sense of propriety



and to turn it to the highest objects of public feeling and general improvement, what could be more effectual than to have the authorship of the stage still more extensively in the hands of gentlemen, who, from both personal accomplishment and professional feelings, would be alike able to produce the most impressive performances, and pledged to respect the interests of public morality!

We have no possible doubt, that if Mr. Milman, for instance, were to write a play every year of his life, he never would introduce a syllable degrading to his character. We are fully convinced that his morality would be pure, and his general power of influencing the public mind would be exerted in the most unimpeachable manner. We are not less convinced, that no good which he may produce in any other form of writing, would bear any conceivable comparison with the extent, the importance, and the direct impressiveness, which might be produced by his theatrical writing. Let him look to this, and neither waste his time in fabricating wearisome *religious* dramatic poems, nor deprecate with such useless alarm the possibility of his being convicted of having written them for the stage.

Until theatres can be extinguished, they must be a most powerful, popular instrument, for good or evil. But no man expects to see their extinction. The true wisdom then must be, to turn them from possible evil to practical good; and the one true mode of effecting this, is the employment of the highest, purest, and most accomplished class of writers that can be found. No matter in what profession they are to be looked for—no profession can be so exalted as to be above doing this eminent service to the community.

The present poem opens with a dialogue between *Mark Smeaton*, one of the attendants of the Chapel Royal, and his sister *Magdalene*, a nun. She dreads the influence of the court, and particularly of the Queen, on her brother's faith; and thus bids him be on his guard.

—In that loose court, they say, each hard observance,  
Fast, penance, all the rites of holy Church,  
Are scoffed; the dainty limbs are all too proud  
T' endure the chastening sackcloth. Sin is still  
Contagious. Like herself are those that wait  
On that heretical and wicked Queen.

*Smeaton*, however, who has already something more than respect for the handsome Queen, vindicates her.

*Mark.*

"The wicked queen!" Oh sister, dearest sister,  
For the first time I'd see thy pure cheek burn  
With penitent tears; go kneel, and ask Heaven's pardon;  
Scourge thy misjudging heart—the wicked queen!  
Heaven's living miracle of all its graces!  
There's not a breathing being in her presence  
But watches the least motion of a look,  
Th' unuttered intimation of desire!  
And lives upon the hope of doing service;  
That done, is like the joy blest angels feel  
In minist'ring to pray'rs of holiest saints.  
Authority she wears as 'twere her birthright,  
And when our rooted knees would grow to earth  
In adoration, reassuring gaiety  
Makes the soul smile at its own fears.

(P. 10.)

We doubt alike the historic truth and the poetic merit of this passage. The unfortunate chorister makes but a tedious panegyrist.

The most active character of the piece is (by but an humble compliment to the dramatic value of the history) an imaginary one—*Angelo*, a Jesuit, whose purpose is to reconvert the nation, through the fall of the Queen, the chief support of the reformed faith. His soliloquies furnish the best specimens of the poetry, and occasionally contain passages of considerable vigour, though much

alloyed by exaggeration and improbable violence. He thus commences: he has just seen the service of the reformed cathedral.

*Angelo.*

They crossed me, and I needs must follow—to th' abbey,  
T' insult their fathers' graves! to mock the saints,  
That from the high empurpled windows glare  
On the proud worshippers, whose *secret* hearts  
Disdain their intercession; scarce a lamp  
Burnt on the prayerless shrines, and here and there  
Some wan, sad vot'ress in our Lady's chapel,  
Listening in vain for the full anthem, told  
Her beads, and shrank from her own lonely voice.  
But when I saw the arch-heretic, enrobed  
In the cope and pall of mitred Canterbury,  
Lift the dread Host with unbelieving hands,  
And heard another's voice profane read out,  
In their own dissonant and barbarous tongue,  
The living Word of God; the choaking wrath  
Convulsed my throat, and hurrying forth, I sought  
A secret and unechoing place, t' unload  
My burthened heart.

(P. 13.)

The Jesuit now meets Smeaton, whom he discovers to be an unconscious lover of the Queen. He urges him to the mention of Norreys, Brereton, Weston, and Rochford, with whom Anne Boleyn was afterwards charged with criminality. He finally suggests the possibility of the Queen's taking Smeaton into the number of her favourites; and having sown this dangerous feeling, leaves him, and thus exults in the approaching success of his scheme:

*Angelo.*

That warning was a master-stroke; it brings  
Th' impossible within the scope of thought.  
We do forbid, but what may come to pass,  
And he will brood on it, because forbidden,  
Till his whole soul is madness.

—————Cursed woman!

'Gainst whom remorselessness is loftiest duty,  
And mercy, sin beyond Heaven's grace, think'st thou  
To be a queen, and dare to be a woman!—  
Play fool upon the dizzy precipice;  
Nor smile, nor word, nor look, nor thought, but's noted  
In our dark registers: each playful jest  
Is chronicled; and we are rich in all  
That's *ocular* (!) proof and circumstance of guilt  
To jealousy's distemper'd ear!

(P. 20.)

Angelo now meets Bishop Gardiner, whom he urges to involve himself in the purposes of Rome. The Bishop is cautious, and shrinks from revealing his intentions. The Jesuit plies him with alternate flattery and reproof. Gardiner is at length disposed to listen.

*Gardiner.*

Good father! walls have ears—the treacherous air  
With terrible delation wanders round  
The thrones of kings.

*Angelo.*

Thou think'st not I or Rome  
Would urge a rashness, which might wreck our cause,  
Would have thee cast this wise dissembling off,  
By which thou hast won the easy confidence  
Of foolish heretics; be supple still,  
And seeming true, thou'rt worthier of our trust;  
We know thy heart our own, and lend awhile  
Thy tongue, thy pen, to the proud king, t' abase him  
To a more abject slave of thee and Rome.  
Now hear me, prelate—glut thine ear with tidings,



For there are dark and deep-delved plots, that 'scape  
Even Gardiner's lynx-eyed sight; thy soul shall laugh.  
The queen—the Boleyn—the false harlot heretic,  
She's in our toils—lost—doomed!

(P. 46.)

Angelo then gives a sketch of his own story. The character of this Jesuit is striking and *dramatic*—if dramatic effect can be fairly allowable so far out of probability. His conduct is a course of the blackest perfidy. He suborns to perjury and murder, and exults in the prospect, not merely of the Queen's bloodshed, but of her *eternal ruin*. This is monstrous, and totally incompatible with even his own conception of virtue.

Yet this outrage to all probability unfortunately proceeds from Mr. Milman's determinate error. He calls it in his preface, "an endeavour to embody the awful spirit of fanaticism,—the more awful, because *strictly conscientious*!" He then tells us, that he means this as "a *profitable* lesson." It can be no profitable lesson to any one, to see those things asserted in books which can never happen in real life; nor to be told that a man may be *conscientious* in suborning murder, and crying out for *damnation*. So far as the influence of the principle would extend, it must help men to palliate every atrocity in themselves. Nothing is more common than the hazardous belief that sincerity of opinion purifies the action; and nothing can be more *unprofitable* than any attempt to give validity to one of the most pernicious maxims of the whole code of human error. The author then goes the length of quoting Robertson, as having "*with justice*" stated, that mankind had derived *more advantages*! and sustained more injuries, from the Jesuits, than from any other of the religious fraternities. It is not worth our while to weigh the comparative crimes of institutions, all dangerous, superstitious, and unscriptural; but if Mr. Milman will persevere in bowing to the *more* than dubious authority of Robertson on matters of religion, he should be prepared to shew what *benefits* were ever done by the Jesuits to mankind; or whether their keeping schools, and giving bad editions of the Classics, were to counterbalance their perjuries and conspiracies, their ferocious spirit of persecution, their perpetual hostility to pure religion, their abject and desperate devotedness to the worst purposes of Rome, their establishment of an universal espionage, or the known and unquestionable conspiracy against all governments, which finally overthrew their order half a century ago.

This "Order" has been again set on its feet, and we shall probably see it the agent in some great convulsion of the European thrones. But we shall not take its character from the friend and panegyrist of Hume, nor do we feel gratified by finding his sentiments re-echoed, with however "profitable" an intention, by a *divine* of the Church of England.

The poem then proceeds through the history to the death of Anne, who, after trial, perishes on the scaffold.

As a whole, Mr. Milman's performance will *not* add to his reputation. It contains passages of occasional force, and there are one or two touches of graceful and imaginative beauty. But the construction of its verse is heavy. His ear has evidently still to learn the true rhythm of blank verse, and until that is acquired, success in even the "dramatic poem" is out of the question.

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#### BANK FORGERY.

In the House of Commons an interesting conversation lately took place on the Prevention of Forgeries. It was stated that the recurrence to paper circulation had already commenced its fatal effects, in the temptation to the issue of counterfeit notes, and that six miserable beings had been already capitally convicted at the Lancaster Assizes. To all this, the answer of the Bank people was, of course, as it has been these twenty years, that they could make no note which it was not in the power of man to imitate. And what is the actual consequence of this happy conception? Why, that they will make no note

that it is not in the power of *every man* to imitate. An engraver's six months' apprenticeship could now forge every note of the Bank of England!

They tell us that they have already had a committee, with Sir William Congreve at its head; and that they have thrown away some thousand pounds in trying to make an *inimitable* note! Inimitable fools as they are;—They might throw away as many millions before they could make one. But why not do their best? Why not try to make a note as difficult of imitation as they could? For Sir William Congreve's chairmanship we may have all due respect; but he is a gentleman who had a little contrivance of his own to propose (however even the originality of that may have been disputed with him); and this chairman might not be disposed to look with too favourable an eye on the inventions that came before the committee. Now, the absolute fact is, that inventions of *extreme difficulty* of imitation came before the committee; the printing in double colours—the printing by a process which repeated the amount of the note thousands of times over—the printing with a peculiar landscape of the finest workmanship, or a varying succession of those landscapes; in short, a very great number of most dexterous and difficult contrivances to render forgery *too expensive* to be worth the trial. None of these contrivances could be pronounced *inimitable*, of course: but any one of them would put forgery beyond the means of *every* pauper workman in his garret, with no implements beyond a plate of copper and a needle. In the unfortunate state in which the paper circulation is at present, the present bank-note could be forged by any man who can write a decent hand.

But we are told, even put the notes out of the reach of this vulgar forgery, and you will have great Birmingham establishments applying their artists and machinery to the production of the most finished forgeries. We disbelieve this. We are satisfied, that if honesty did not deter persons of property sufficient for this in Birmingham (and we have no reason to throw any slur of the kind on the higher order of artists and machinists in that town), the certainty of detection after a short time, and the certainty of ruin in every shape of detection, would prevent forgery to any serious extent. Look to experience. In all the temptations to forgery, has any important house in Birmingham, or in any of our manufacturing towns, been found guilty? If there had been guilt, it must have been long ago brought home to them, among the hundreds of wretched agents of forgery who have been convicted. And what they had not done, when it was a work of extreme cheapness and facility, are they more likely to do when it shall become a business of extreme intricacy and expense? But, allowing that forgery should become the business of capital manufacturers, one great good will be done—the traffic will be taken out of the hands of the rude and starving workman; it will not doubly vitiate the unfortunate being, from whose punishment humanity turns away; the law will strike none but the wealthy and voluntary culprit; and the blow that strikes but one of the gang will dissolve the conspiracy. Among the multitude that late years have brought to execution, the blow fell altogether without use to society. It cut off a solitary wretch: a hundred others instantly started into the trade; and this single source of iniquity loaded our scaffolds, till the proverbial severity of the Criminal Law was wearied out, and even the Bank grew sick of prosecution.

But, to the favourite argument of *inimitability*.

Since the cessation of the one-pound notes, executions for forging the circulation have been scarcely heard of. Why? Because our coin is very finely wrought. The forgery of our silver and gold might be made profitable enough for temptation, (though doubtless less profitable than that of paper); and before the use of the present Mint machinery, the forgery of the coinage was formidably common. This branch of iniquitous ingenuity has now nearly perished. Not because M. Pistrucci's shillings and sovereigns are beyond human imitation; but because they are beyond *easy* imitation. Twenty years ago a shilling was like a button; and, of course, button-makers supplied the chief part of that worthy circulation. Let our shillings be like buttons again, and we shall have the same artificers stripping our coats to increase our coin.

But are the banks, that have done their best to make the note difficult, dis-



satisfied with the experiment? We have the fullest evidence of the direct contrary. The country banks are scarcely ever forged on. This Sir M. W. Ridley, in his sagacity, attributed to the signature of the firms being so well known in their districts that forgery would be detected! But what is easier than the imitation of hand-writing? or what is less keen on the subject than the eye of a ploughman? Mr. Peel answered this at once by saying, "that the National Bank-notes of Ireland are *very rarely* forged, though they circulate in parts of the country where the written signatures are no more known, than if they were written by the man in the moon."

Yet, let any one compare the English country bank-paper, or the Irish, with that of almost any of the artists who have sent in their inventions—with Perkins's note, for instance—he will see at once, that if the former are found to prevent forgery in a great degree, the latter would be *practically inimitable* by the forger, without instant hazard of detection. Steam-engines and ponderous machinery cannot work in a corner. First-rate engravers are actually among the rarest of all artists; they are proportionably paid: and the man who receives from five hundred to fifteen hundred guineas for a plate, will not be likely to run his neck into the halter, at the discretion of the miserable agent in whom he must necessarily confide to pass the note.

But there is one important recollection lurking at the bottom of all this indolence. We shall not dwell upon it now. But if the Bank were compellable to give *cash for every note*, that, upon a fair comparison with their present clumsy fabrication, would deceive the eye of a jury; we should not be long without some effort to improve the bank paper. We should rejoice to see such a law enforced: in a week we should have a note that, to all *practical* purposes, would defy imitation.

#### ON MECHANICAL NOTATION.

By Chas. Babbage, Esq., F.R.S., abstracted from a Paper read at the Royal Society, March 15th 1826.

IN the construction of an engine for calculating and printing mathematical tables, in which the author of this paper has been for some time occupied, he has met with considerable difficulty from the want of any method by which all those motions which take place in every machine at the same instant may be easily preserved and referred to, and by which the movement of any part might instantly be traced back through all the intervening stages up to the first mover of the machinery. The usual modes of mechanical drawing were quite insufficient for these purposes, except in machines of the simplest construction; and even if they had not altogether failed in more complicated cases, the time and expense required for their execution would have effectually prevented their employment.

The most important question was to contrive some method by which all the simultaneous movements occurring at any moment should be at once visible; and the history of the state of motion or rest of any given part, should be apparent during the whole cycle of the action of the engine.

The author had recourse to a system of signs, which in some manner resemble those employed in algebra, while they differ from them by having a general resemblance to the things they were intended to represent. Having gradually found that this system, which he calls "*Mechanical Notation*," was readily susceptible of affording other information than that for which it was at first contrived, he gave to it additional extension: and in its present form it gives, almost at a glance of the eye, information relative to any of the following points (the name of every part of any engine being written at the top of the paper):

1. Its representations in all the drawings will be pointed out.
2. The number of teeth in any wheel, pinion, or sector will be seen.
3. The actual angular velocity of every moving part will be seen.
4. The mean angular velocity will also appear.
5. The origin of the motion of each part will be seen, and thus the cause of its motion will be traced up to the first mover.

6. At each transfer of movement the method by which it was accomplished will become apparent, whether by wheel and pinion, by a stud, by stiff friction, or by any other method.

7. All the adjustments which are necessary in order to set the machine in action will be pointed out, and the order in which they ought to be made will be indicated.

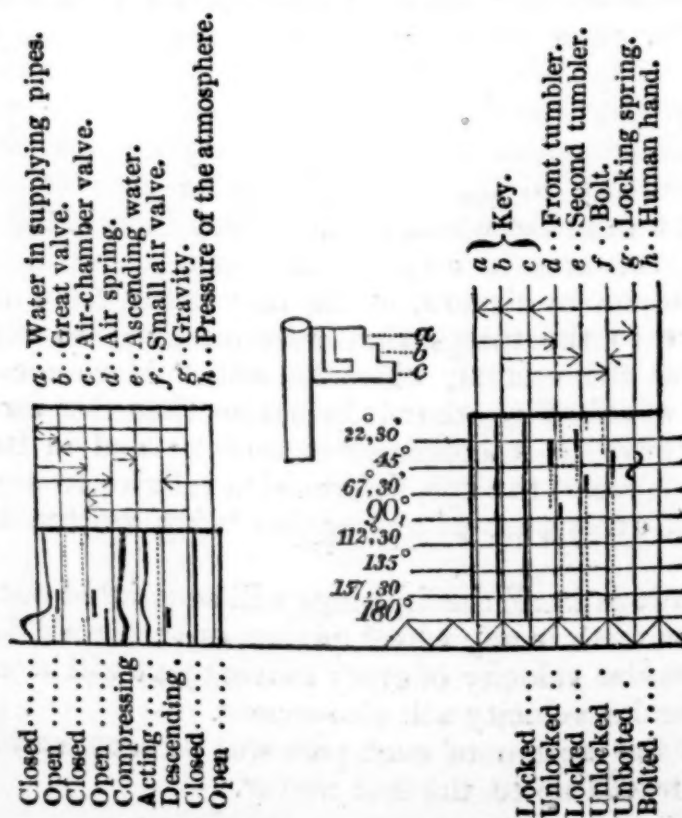
8. The whole course of action of every part will be visible in every stage of the progress of the machine. If it be a wheel, the time and direction of its motions will appear, and also the times at which it rests; if the part examined be a bolt or click, the times at which it is bolted or locked, and those during which it is in the reverse state, will be seen. These particulars will be discovered by casting the eye down the vertical line belonging to each part, which was named at the top of the drawing.

9. On passing the eye along any of the horizontal lines dividing the cycle of the engine's movements, every contemporaneous motion, as well as its direction at that precise time, becomes visible, as also the position of those parts which are at rest.

Mr. Babbage found much time was gained in the construction of his calculating engine by employing this mechanical notation; and to convey as accurately as possible a knowledge of this very useful system, we subjoin the two following examples. The first represents the action of Montgolfier's hydraulic ram; the second is a description of a double tumbler lock. The vertical lines are denominated the lines of indication—a state of motion is denoted by a continuous stroke—a state of rest by a series of dots. When motion takes place from left to right, the stroke is drawn on the left side of the indicating line, and *vice versa*.

In example 1. The first horizontal arrow connects the indicating line of *g* and *a*, denoting that gravity acts upon the descending water. The second horizontal arrow connects the indicating lines of *a* and *b*, shewing that the descending water raises the great valve. The third arrow connects *g* and *b*, shewing that gravity then acts upon the great valve, and so on for the moving powers.

The cycle of the machine's action is described thus: Looking at the indicating line of *a*, the lower line shows that the descending water acts incessantly; its gradual recession from the indicating line shows this motion to be gradually accelerated; when arrived at its maximum it suddenly changes its direction, as is shown by the curve crossing the line of direction. During this period *b*, *c*, and *f* are at rest, *a*, *d*, *e*, *g*, and *h* are in continual action. But it is needless to proceed with this explanation, or with that of the second example. The principle being once clearly laid down, the application will be manifest on inspection.





## PHILOSOPHICAL, CHEMICAL, AND SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANIES.

*Electro-chemical means of preserving Metal.*—In addition to the use of preserving the copper sheathing of ships, Sir H. Davy suggests the application of the principle, in submarine constructions, to protect wood, as in piles, from the action of worms; sheathing of copper defended by iron in excess may be used, when the calcareous matter deposited will gradually form a coating of the character and firmness of hard stone.

*Logarithms.*—We mentioned in our last number that eleven new errors had been discovered in the last edition of Callet's Tables (Tirage 1823), and expressed a doubt of their having as yet been made public. We see that they have now been published in Schumacher's *Astronomische Nachrichten*, and copied into the *Bulletin des Sciences*. In the latter work, however, they are so incorrectly given, that we consider the following enumeration of them will be found extremely useful.

		for	read
Sin	2° 10' 35" ..	8·5795294 ..	8·5795094
Sin	2 39 23 ..	8·6660184 ..	8·6660134
Tan	3 12 43 ..	8·7491027 ..	8·7491007
Tan	3 34 20 ..	8·7953491 ..	8·7953791
Sin	3 38 8 ..	8·8020567 ..	8·8021567
Tan	3 37 16 ..	8·8012780 ..	8·8012980
Sin	4 43 39 ..	8·9150160 ..	8·9160160
Tan	4 51 14 ..	8·9280079 ..	8·9290079
Tan	4 53 55 ..	8·9330113 ..	8·9330103
Cot	13 31 30 ..	0·8188122 ..	0·6188122
Tan	44 14 50 ..	9·9885668 ..	9·9885868

*Magnetism.*—We mentioned in our last number what Professor Hansteen had been led to consider as the position of the two northern magnetic poles of the earth; from the conclusion of his paper, inserted in the last number of the *Philosophical Journal*, we give the position of the two southern ones in the years 1773 and 1774, one to the south of New Holland, distant from the pole of the earth 20° 33', longitude from Greenwich 136° 15' E., with a motion to the westward amounting to about 4'·69 per annum; the other to the south of Terra del Fuego, distant from the terrestrial pole 12° 43', longitude from Greenwich 236° 43' E., with an annual motion of 16'·57 westward. Whence we see that the two magnetic poles in the northern hemisphere move eastward, while those in the southern hemisphere move westward.

*Gigantic Fossil Bones.*—In the last number of the *Boston Journal of Philosophy* an account is given of the discovery, in the low prairie grounds between Plaquemire and the Lakes, of some fossil remains, which, from their gigantic size, render credible the extraordinary relations given by Father Kircher and Bishop Pontopedon of the Kraken and Norway sea snake. If the monster to which these bones belonged

were of the *Balæna* species, its length could not be less than two hundred and fifty feet. But the information communicated to the public on the subject is as yet too imperfect for any very probable conjecture to be hazarded with regard to it, and we look forward with much eagerness to the future reports of the American naturalists.

*Atmospherical Pressure.*—From a comparison of the various meteorological journals throughout the country, it appears that the mean height of the barometer in the year 1825 was greater than the mean of the last eleven years.

*Improved method of blasting Rocks.*—The method of blasting invented by Jessop is exclusively practised in the quarries of So-leure, and admits of some applications, as in the lifting of blocks out of their places after being blasted, of great service—it consists in simply covering the powder with sand. The greater the diameter of the hole, the coarser must be the sand. A variation in the nature of the charge has been introduced by M. Varnhegen, of Brazil; for example—the hole 3·5 inches in diameter, and thirteen feet deep; a mixture was made of five pounds of powder, and twice its volume of deal wood saw-dust, slightly moist, and sufficiently fine to pass a sieve having holes two lines in diameter. This mixture was pressed lightly into the hole, and filled it to a height of 7·5 feet; after placing a match, the remaining 5·5 feet were filled with sand. According to the report of the workmen, the explosion produced as complete and satisfactory an effect as would have been produced by twelve pounds of powder applied in the usual manner.—*Bib. Univ.*

*Improved Microscopes.*—Compound microscopes, both refracting and reflecting, can be placed completely on the same footing with telescopes, and reduced to the same accurate discipline in their construction. They are in fact nothing but telescopes adapted to act with diverging rays instead of parallel ones; Dr. Goring suggests in the *Quarterly Journal of Science*, that the term *engiscope* would perhaps be very applicable to them in their perfect form, which appears to be an improvement by Dr. Goring upon the reflecting ones constructed by Professor Amici of Modena.

*Indian Gun-barrels.*—The gun-barrels made at Bombay in imitation of those of Damascus, so much valued by the Orientals for the beauty of their twist, are manufactured from iron hoops obtained from European casks, mostly British.—*Trans. Soc. Arts.*

*Suspension Bridge in Russia.*—It is stated in the *Annales des Mines*, that it

is in contemplation to build an iron suspension bridge across the Neva at St. Petersburg. A project suggested in consequence of the difficulty or impossibility of erecting one of wood or stone. The bottom of the river is about forty-two feet beneath the ordinary level of the waters, and inundations increase this by eighteen or twenty feet. The proposed bridge is to have an arch of 1022 feet span. It is to be composed of three distinct bridges: one on each side nine feet wide for carts, &c.; a middle one, with a road twenty-one feet wide for carriages, and two pathways of five feet each for foot passengers. The suspension chains are to have a total section of 400 square inches.

*Preservation of Wood from Fire.*—Professor Fuchs, a Bavarian chemist, has discovered that if ten parts of potash or soda, fifteen parts of siliceous sand, and one part of charcoal be melted together, their mass dissolved in water, and either alone or mixed with sultry matters applied to wood, it will preserve it from fire completely.—*Edin. Phil. Journ.*

*Improved method of hardening Steel Tools.*—In Gill's Technical Repository, it is stated that the qualities of cutting and boring instruments, such as the graver, the scythe, the points of small drills, and square broaches or boring-bits, may be improved by the condensing process of hammer hardening their edges in the cold; and also in those of greater delicacy, the pen-knife, for example, by burnishing their edges.

*Rosa.*—From a recent enumeration, and recent discoveries, it appears that the total number of known species of the genus *rosa* amounts to 240.

*Mode followed by the Serpent-Eater, (Falco Serpentarius) for destroying Serpents.*—Professor Jameson has inserted in the last number of his journal the following extract of a letter to him from Mr. Thomas Smith. "Museum, Cape Town:—I may

mention a curious circumstance of which I was informed a few days ago by a gentleman, upon whose veracity I can place the utmost dependence, and which is a fact, in as far as I know, not generally known. It relates to the mode which the *Falco Serpentarius* of Linnæus follows in destroying snakes. Some time ago, when the said gentleman was out riding, he observed a bird of the above-mentioned species, while on the wing, make two or three circles, at a little distance from the spot on which he then was, and after that suddenly descend to the ground. On observing the bird, he found it engaged in examining and watching some object near the spot where it stood, which it continued to do for some minutes. After that it moved with considerable apparent caution to a little distance from the spot where it had alighted, and then extended one of its wings, which it kept in continual motion. Soon after this artifice, the gentleman remarked a large snake raise its head to a considerable distance from the ground, which seemed to be what the bird was longing for, at the moment that took place he instantly struck a blow with the extremity of the wing, by which he laid his prey flat on the ground. The bird, however, did not yet appear confident of victory, but kept eyeing his enemy for a few seconds, when he found him again in action, a circumstance that led exactly to a repetition of the means already detailed. The result of the second blow appeared, however, to inspire more confidence; for almost the moment it was inflicted, the bird marched up to the snake, and commenced kicking it with his feet; after which he seized it with his bill, and rose almost perpendicularly to a very considerable height, when he let go the reptile, which fell with such violence upon the ground, as seemingly to satisfy him that he might now indulge himself with the well-earned meal in perfect safety."

## PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

### DOMESTIC.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 23d. A paper was read entitled "An account of a new reflecting curve with its application to the construction of a telescope having only one reflector," by Abram Robertson, D.D., F.R.S., Savilian professor of astronomy, Oxford.

Also a paper "On the constitution of the atmosphere," by J. Dalton, Esq., F. R. S.

March 2d.—Two papers by Sir E. Home, Bart., V.P.R.S., were read "On the coagulation of blood by heated iron."

March 9th.—A paper was read "On oil

of wine" by Mr. H. Herrell: communicated by W. T. Brande, Esq. Sec. R. S.

A paper was also read, "On the mathematical principles of suspension bridges," by Davies Gilbert, Esq., M.P., V.P.R.S.

The reading was commenced of a paper, "On a new method of determining the parallax of the fixed stars," by J. F. W. Herschel, Esq., Sec. R. S.

March 16th.—The reading of Mr. Herschel's paper was concluded. And a paper was read, "On the expression of the parts of machinery by signs," by C. Babbage, Esq. F.R.S. The society then adjourned till the 6th April.



## LINNÆAN SOCIETY.

March 7th.—A further portion of Dr. Hamilton's "Commentary on the Hortus Malabaricus," was read.

March 21st.—The following communication as read, "Description of two new birds belonging to the family *phasianidae*," by Major General Hardwicke, F.L.S.

## GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Description of a new genus belonging to the natural family of plants called "*Scrophularinae*," by Mr. David Don, Libr. L.S. The genus consists of two species, both of them natives of Mexico, where they were discovered by the Spanish botanists Sessé and Mocinno, and which Mr. Don has named "*Lophospermum scandens*" and "*Physalodes*."

A review of the genus "*Combretum*," by Mr. G. Don, A.L.S. The author here describes thirty-eight species of this interesting and beautiful genus, exclusive of six doubtful species enumerated by Dr. Roxburgh in the *Hortus Bengalensis*. In the *Systema Vegetabilicum* of Professor Sprengel, which is the latest general work, only six species are enumerated.

March 3d.—The reading of Sir A. Crichton's paper, "On the Tanus mountains in Nassau," was concluded.

## ROYAL INSTITUTION OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Feb. 3d.—The history of caoutchouc, was given in the lecture-room by Mr. Faraday, and various specimens relating to its chemical nature, and its application in producing water-proof fabrics shown. The latter were prepared by Mr. Hancock.

Feb. 10th.—The progress made by Mr. Brunell in his application of the "condensed carbonic acid to the construction of a mechanical engine," was described to the members by Mr. Faraday; and stated to be highly favourable.

Feb. 17th.—Mr. Griffiths' experiment on the state of alkali in glass; Mr. Varley's single adjustable microscope; Mr. Brant's large bar of palladium; and a South American geological series of specimens, were shewn and explained in the library.

Feb. 24th.—Mr. Varley explained the nature of his graphic telescope, intended for the use of artists. It combines magnifying powers, with the properties of Dr. Wollaston's camera lucida.

March 3d. The art of lithography was illustrated by numerous operations, and its minute chemical and mechanical principles explained by Mr. Faraday and Mr. Hullmandel, who furnished the beautiful specimens shown.

March 10.—Mr. Brande entered into the chemical history of wines, as respected the alcohol contained in them, and showed the state of combination in which it was

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retained, the consequent loss of part of its power, and the most perfect modes of analysis. Some specimens of unadulterated port and very old hock were operated upon.

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

March 4.—H. T. Colebrooke, Esq., Director, concluded the reading of the third part of his "Essay on the philosophy of the Hindus." The portion which was now read contained an exposition of the *doctrinal*, as the former portion read at the last meeting did of the *practical*, part of the *Mimāṃsā*. As a whole, both parts form the most elaborate disquisition on the Hindu faith ever yet offered to the world.

Anniversary Meeting, March 15th.—The Right Hon. C.W.W. Wynn, President, noticed the principal events that had occurred in the Society's history during the last year, viz. the publication of the 2nd part of the Society's Transactions, and the institution of the Committee of Correspondence, an establishment of great importance to the society; and proceeded to mention the great loss which the society had sustained by the death of Dr. G. H. Noehden, their late secretary; and finally, he congratulated the society on the prosperous aspect of their affairs. The council report was then read. The council and officers for the present year consist of the following gentlemen: Lord Bexley; Viscount Kingsborough; the Right Hon. J. Sullivan; Sir W. Ouseley; Lieut. Col. W. Blackburne; H. Holland, Esq.; J. Hodgston, Esq.; D. Pollock, Esq.

The list of officers remains the same as before, only that the name of Sir E. H. East is inserted in the room of Sir J. Malcolm, as a Vice-president. The election of a secretary in the place of the late Dr. G. H. Noehden was postponed.

March 18th.—The following donations were presented:—From the Rev. S. Weston, a Malabar theological MS., and a grammar of the Malabar language. From Cæsar Moreau, Esq., his last work on the British Trade. From Major J. Todd, two Hindu genealogical trees, and a drawing of some Hindu columns. From Sir T. S. Raffles, a drawing of the *Rafflesia Arnoldi*. A communication from R. T. J. Glynn, Esq., entitled "Enumeration of various classes of the population, and of trades and handicrafts in the town of Bareilly in Rohilcund," was read. This is a statistical paper of great value. The reading of a "Diary of a journey into the Batak Country, in the interior of the island of Sumatra," by Messrs. Burton and Ward, was then commenced. The Bataks had not been visited for many years before the present journey was undertaken, and this account furnishes some very interesting

particulars of a race of men hitherto but little known.

George Palmer, Jun., Esq., was elected a member of the Society.

#### ASIATIC SOCIETY OF PARIS.

Meeting of 2d January.—The following persons were admitted members of the Society:—M. Adrian Dupré, French Consul at Salonica; M. P. A. Kunkell, of Aschaffenburg, in Bavaria; M. de Torcy, chief in the office of the minister for foreign affairs.

Mr. Huttman transmitted to the Society six Chinese coins of the reigning dynasty of Tsing. M. Chézy announced that the transcription of the death of Yadjadatta, was completed. M. Jambert communicated a letter from M. Fontanier, announcing that this traveller is employing himself in the researches pointed out to him by the council. The same member likewise communicated some parts of a letter from M. Desbassyns de Richemont, which intimate the intentions of the writer to concur in the execution of the objects of the Society during his stay in the East. M. Dureau de la Malle, in the name of M. Guaymard the naturalist, who is to accompany Captain Durville in his voyage round the world, proposed to remit to this traveller an intimation of the points on which the Society may desire to obtain information. M. de Comte Lanjuinais, in the name of the committee nominated at the last meeting, read a report on the proposal for printing the text of the Hindu drama of Sacortala. The conclusions were adopted by the Society, and the printing of this work is stopped. The inscription in Sanscrit characters, referred to at the last meeting, was returned by M. Chézy, with a note pointing out the date. M. Gragerat de Lagrange read some observations on Oriental literature.

#### FOREIGN.

##### FRANCE.

*Dijon.*—The academy of sciences, arts, and belles-lettres at Dijon, has proposed as the subject of their prize of *eloquence*(?) for the present year, "a comparison between saint Bernard and Bossuet in respect to their writings, their character, and the influence which they respectively exercised over their contemporaries."

*Paris.*—*Proceedings of the Institute.*—At the meeting of the academy of sciences in January, favourable reports were made of the work of M. Moreau de Jonné's "Considerations on military proceedings in the West Indies," and on the memoir of M. Paissant on the determination of the figure of the earth by terrestrial and astronomical measurements. M. Chateaubriand presented a memoir on the influence of vaccination

on the population of France. M. Vicet one entitled "New facts to assist the theory of calcareous cements." Messrs. Gay Lussac, and Navier, reported that the invention of M. André Neuville for propelling boats was not superior to any others where steam was not employed. M. Geoffroy Saint Hilaire presented a monster which he had found embalmed among the mummies which M. Passalacqua had brought from Egypt, and read a notice on the subject. The rest of the proceedings were of minor importance. On the 9th of February the French academy met for the reception of the new member, the Duke Mathieu de Montmorency, whose appointment is considered by the nation as an inexpiable disgrace to this learned body. The inaugural oration of the duke was, to the astonishment of his auditors, an eulogium upon de Vincent de Paul and works of Christian charity. In the course of the proceedings M. de Chateaubriand followed in nearly the same strain, and it is now becoming but too apparent that, wherever it can be effected, every literary institution in France will be perverted from the purpose for which it was designed, to the dissemination of the opinions of the dominant Jesuitical party.

A society of private persons proposed a prize last year for the best poem in celebration of the voyage of General La Fayette to America, on the 14th of January last: the gold medal was awarded to M. Eugene Labet, and presented to him by the hand and at the house of M. Lafitte the president.

##### AMERICA.

*New York.*—A horticultural society has recently been established at New York.—It is proposed to form a garden containing from ten to twenty acres, in the neighbourhood of this city, dedicated to the advancement of the science of botany in general, and particularly to experiments upon fruit trees: a museum, and library and professorship, to be attached to the institution, is already in contemplation, and the whole is on a scale worthy of that free and enlightened people.

##### ITALY.

*Leghorn.*—The Academia Labronica is proceeding with zeal. At the meeting in February M. Francisco Pistolesi presented numerous additions to his catalogue of earthquakes. M. Santoni examined the opinion of Dr. James Johnson on the virtue denominated probity. On the 19th of March, professor Palloni, president of the academy, directed the attention of its members to the consideration of the influence of commerce in increasing the power of nations. Dr. Vivoli read a fragment on human destiny.



## MONTHLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

*Narrative of Travels and Discoveries in Northern and Central Africa, in the years 1822, 1823, 1824, by MAJOR DENHAM, CAPT. CLAPPERTON, and the late DR. OUDNEY. 1 vol. 4to. £4. 14s. 6d.*—Let nobody imagine these short notices, which we undertake to furnish, can give no satisfactory conception of a book, or gratify any class of readers. Books multiply too rapidly all to be all read; and many will be thankful to those who will pick out the two or three grains of wheat from the bushel of chaff, and save them the labour of sifting. Here is a formidable volume, enough to deter by its size, and more than enough by its price; which few can afford to buy, and still fewer will be disposed to read; but about which all have some little curiosity, and would like to indulge it—cheaply and readily. Every body will like to know at least the route the new travellers took—the extent to which they have penetrated—the ultimate point of their discoveries—what reports they gather of circumjacent countries, and what here is still left to explore. This information we can supply in a page or two; and it is not every body, who will require to know more.

The government publish; indeed no private person would incur the risk of so expensive a publication—the sale will never repay the outlay; and for our parts we see no sort of occasion for such magnificence, except it be an object, in any quarter, to keep the knowledge of even these matters within aristocratic bounds. An interest in the subject of African discoveries has been excited far beyond any importance which common sense will attach to them. There is an immense space of undiscovered country, about which the public have been for years hoping and anticipating, and for years have been baffled. The general rumours that have been collected with respect to the interior indicate a much higher degree of civilization than the state of the coast population would warrant us in expecting. Towns are talked of, of 100,000 or 200,000 inhabitants, and of course men cannot congregate so numerously,—their passions and faculties conflicting in daily intercourse,—without exciting new wants and wishes, productive at last of great accommodation and luxury. These numbers will no doubt prove to be exaggerated.

Though we hear in the same lofty terms of Bornou, Houssa, and Soudan, Timbuctoo and the course of the Niger are the grand points of African interest. One European only—we believe by the way he was an American—has communicated any personal knowledge of Timbuctoo, and his scanty communication only whetted the appetite for more. Many have perished in the attempt to reach this new El Dorado, and many more will perish. Many

have come within a few hundred miles on the west, and others on the north; the expedition before us approached it on the east, and perhaps the next attempt from the south—which is after all the nearest, and apparently the most accessible—will finally gratify our longings; longings which have perhaps—we affirm it not peremptorily—something childish about them. What is the object of the government? The improvement of science, say Mr. Barrow and his little circle. The promotion of commerce, say the Board of Trade. But what is the point of interest among the many, the idle, the curious? To relieve suspense, merely to get at that, at which there seems unusual difficulty in getting. Be these attempts, however, worth the pains, the expense, the peril, the sacrifice—to use the current language—we determine not; we have only to epitomize the book.

To enter upon any detail is of course impracticable, and the personal adventures of the parties after all are matter of little importance. That they have undergone great fatigues and privations all can well imagine; that they were sometimes without a bed and a dinner may readily be believed; but with these sufferings, however afflicting to humanity suffering of any kind and in any cause may be, we can sympathize little—with sufferings incurred voluntarily, and with full knowledge of the certainty of their occurrence. People who use the humdrum language of habit and adulation will talk of the noble sacrifice, the generous devotion, the gallant daring of these spirited travellers; while the truth is, they are simply men of restless and ambitious spirits with no other career of distinction open before them—men who, if they could have better disposed of themselves would have course have done so—agents, resolute and active no doubt, but still agents and receiving the remuneration of agents. There is no scarcity of such volunteers for enterprise; hundreds will promptly encounter the same dangers; and every year, as it adds to the number of those, who fly from manual labour, and conform with reluctance to settled habits, will add to the number of those who are ready for desperate undertakings.

The present expedition, consisting of Major Denham, Capt. Clapperton, and Dr. Oudney, and a carpenter of the name of Hillman, took a new route, under the auspices of the pacha of Tripoli. They started from Tripoli and at Mourzuk joined a company of slave merchants, and crossed the Great Desert, journeying directly south 1,200 miles to Boruou, a country, the name of which has long appeared in the map of Africa, but which is not known to have been trodden by any European foot before.



Raised as were their expectations, they were more than realized on approaching Kouka, to see "a body of several thousand cavalry drawn up in line, extending right and left as far as they could see." The sheikh's staff had all coats of mail composed of iron chain, covering them from the throat to the knee, opening before and behind, and helmets of the same metal. This however proved all shew and preparation. The charm soon vanished; nothing within the town corresponded with this display and appearance of cultivation. The town consisted of nothing but mud and straw huts; their accommodations were mean and scanty; their luxuries, with the exception of a little finery in their chiefs, absolutely nothing; sheep and cattle pretty abundant; a little rice and millet; no bread, no fruits, no vegetables, onions and beans excepted; with fish in the near neighbourhood of the Tchad, a lake of fresh water of considerable extent, perhaps 150 miles by 80. The sheikh has a superior—we had almost forgotten him—the sultan, who lives in barbaric magnificence, almost secluded from the sight of his subjects, and entirely relieved from the cares of government by the kind activity of his minister, who plays over again the part of the Pepins of France. This sheikh, who seems to have been to some extent capable of estimating European superiority, took Major Denham under his especial protection, and during the eighteen months the expedition remained in the country, allowed him to make several excursions, particularly to the lake, nearly the whole of which at different times the major coasted. Endless impediments were however thrown in his way, under pretence of securing his safety, but evidently suggested by distrust. The sheikh was surrounded by enemies, particularly east and south, and little or no information could be obtained about them. Arrivals from Timbuctoo occurred twice or thrice; but only with one lad from that town, was he able to get any conversation. The attention of the sheikh was perpetually occupied in preparing for incursions upon the neighbouring territories, and providing against reciprocal attacks. For some reason or other the Mourzuk merchant's wishes for a cargo of slaves was not readily complied with; but at last, he prevailed upon the sheikh to furnish him with the necessary force to make an attempt upon a town about 200 miles to the south, and Major Denham had the good fortune to be allowed to join the foray, being particularly anxious to see how they would manage 3000 men in the field. He had that satisfaction: they were encountered without the walls; a battle was fought; a few wretched fire-arms on one side, and bows and poisoned arrows on the other; the sheikh's commander—by the way, a very gallant fellow—was defeated; the merchant killed in the fray; and the major

himself narrowly escaped, stripped, bruised, and exhausted.

In the meanwhile Capt. Clapperton and Dr. Oudney gained permission of the sheikh to go to Sackatoo, distant about 500 miles to the westward, and approaching within 300 perhaps of Timbuctoo, and 100 of the river which flows through Timbuctoo, and the spot where Park is reported to have perished. In this excursion Dr. Oudney died. Clapperton was well received by the chief of Sackatoo, which may be termed, we suppose, the metropolis of Houssa. This chief, of the name of Bello, is a man of some cultivation, and even some acquaintance with European affairs, through his connection with the powers on the Barbary coast. He furnished Capt. Clapperton with a rude map of the country, and a geographical description of it written by himself in Arabic, a translation of which is given in the appendix. All attempts to get to Nyffee and Youri and the coast of Benin, were successfully resisted by the jealousies and suggestions of the Arabs, who regarded their own commercial interests as likely to be interfered with by communications being opened with the English by sea.

In the absence of Capt. Clapperton on this excursion, Mr. Toole, a young officer attached to the expedition, joined Major Denham at Kouka. He had traversed the same tract from Tripoli to Bornou, accompanied only by a guide, and arrived in full health and vigour: a few weeks, however, laid him in his grave. On Capt. Clapperton's arrival, he and Major Denham returned to Tripoli, leaving behind them in quality of consul at Kouka, Mr. Tyrwhit, who had recently reached that place with fresh presents for the shiekh of Bornou; but who also, it appears, died a few months afterwards. Capt. Clapperton, in company with a Capt. Pearse, has started afresh, and their arrival in the Bight of Benin in November has just been announced; with the intelligence of unusual facilities having been afforded them of proceeding to Nyffee.

This Bornou is the centre of the slave traffic between the merchants of Tripoli and the country of Soudan, to the west of Bornou. The Bornouese themselves seem not to be actively engaged in it. The Soudans bring the slaves to the Bornou markets, where they are bought up for Tripoli. What chance there exists for establishing any commercial communication with this country, is more than we can see. The Bornouese may like many European goods, but they have little to exchange,—ivory, skins, drugs. The route across the Desert is tremendous, and will never do for Europeans. The readiest course will be by the Bight of Benin, for Timbuctoo, Houssa, and Bornou, the leading powers of central Africa. The expedition has done little or nothing towards settling the question of the Niger.



The present party we were glad to perceive travelled without disguise; and though they met occasionally with insult and contempt, yet with treatment far better, than if they had represented themselves sure of detection, as Moors and Moslem. Their superiority and intelligence, in spite of the bigotry engrafted by the Moors on the child-like nature of the negroes, secured them generally respect.

We were amused with a case of exorcism.

A very hale strong negro woman, the mother of Mr. Clapperton's servant, had taken the fever from her son, who had been more than a month laid on his back, and reduced her almost to death's door. She was a Koorie from one of the islands to the east of the Tchad, and had sent for several *fighis*, who after writing mysterious words, decided on her case as hopeless. At last an old Hadgi, more than seventy years of age, was requested to come to her; he was a miserable old wretch, carrying nothing but an ink-bottle, made of a small gourd, and a few reed pens: but he set about his business with great form, and with the air of a master; and, in the evening, Zerega, my negro's wife, came to me, quite in raptures at the following wonderful story: he said the woman was certainly enchanted, probably by the *kaffiers*, meaning the English, but, "by the head of the prophet," he should drive the devil out of her, and which he called *shetan* (the devil). He wrote a new *gidder* (wooden bowl) all over sentences from the Koran; he washed it and she drank the water; he said "Bismullah" forty times, and some other words, when she screamed out, and he directly produced two little red and white birds, which he said had come from her! "What did you do in that poor woman? she is not young," said the *fighi*; "why perplex her? why did you not come out of her before?" "We did not wish to hurt her much," said the birds; "but she has been *kaffiring*, old as she is, and must be punished: there are others in her yet who will not come out so easily; but now since you are come she will not die, but she had better take care for the future: we jumped into her when she went to the market; and she knows what she did there." The poor woman shed an abundance of tears, and acknowledged that she had been a little thoughtless on the preceding market-day. The *fighi* was rewarded with her best Soudan shift, and they were all made happy at the news of her recovery.

#### *Six Months in the West-Indies in 1825.*

—This volume is said to be the composition of a Mr. Coleridge, a relation of the Bishop of Barbadoes, who accompanied the prelate in the visitation of his diocese. This circumstance is highly favourable to the confidence with which the public may receive the contents of the book.

We have heard many and various opinions of the work, but our public duty has ever led us to listen to them with caution; and our sense of independence tells us to judge for ourselves.

The volume gives more information on the society, manners, habits, and common proceedings of the Europeans who inhabit the islands visited by the author, than any book we ever read, however high its character. It amused us to repeated laughter by the acuteness of many remarks, by the sly sarcasm infused into it,

by the waggery continually peeping out, by the dryness and quaintness of the humour, and also by the studied affectation and literary dandyism of the style. The tone of thought in the main is very vigorous and independent, but tinctured throughout with the nonchalance and puppyism of the able youths who shine at a college dinner, who are acceptable every where, because they keep the ball of conversation flying, and who are acute without experience, and who want that degree of circumspection which the littleness of mind, possessed by a full third of society, renders necessary to prevent the wiser and better sort from being made to believe, that the possessor of these qualities is either an addled-pated noodle or a double sharp, and so to be frozen into silence, or rather brought down to a level with the bleating flock around.

We much doubt if the worthy prelate will be pleased with this book. Young men little know, that churchmen of the present day are quite as alive to the least doubt of their infallibility as any pope that ever claimed that *mortal* attribute. There is not a word which can weigh with the sensible portion of the readers but in favour of the deserved estimation of the prelate, whose dignity, piety, and judgment prove the wisdom shewn in selecting him for the arduous office; but there are stories of troops of black girls singing with enthusiasm—"De Bissop is come, de Bissop is come to marry us all;" of baptisms and marriages wholesale, retail, and for exportation; all of which ceremonies, though necessarily performed in this way, sound very unclerical, and excite some doubts of the theological information of the sable converts. The writer never displays his Bond-street propensities, either in style or in quizzing, when he describes the scenery of the tropics: he looks on the luxuriant or striking views with true feelings, and makes us think that his organs for the love of the beauties of nature, animate or inanimate, must be very largely developed. Perhaps the precise Spurzheim, or the polite Deville, would satisfy him, if he is curious, on this point. Who would not wish to sit beneath an awning on board the Eden, and steal along, under easy sail, the lovely gulf of Paria?

We weighed anchor with the morning breeze, and stood down gently before its refreshing breath to the modern capital of the colony. I shall not be weak enough to attempt a detailed description of the enchanting scenery which presented itself to us; nothing but painting could hope even faintly to convey an image of it to the inhabitants of the Temperate Zone. Its parts may be just mentioned, and the imaginations of my readers may combine and colour them as they please; sure that, let them conceive as deeply and as richly as they may, they will never attain to adequate notion of the unspeakable loveliness of the original. The gulf of the purest ultramarine, just wreathed into a smile and no more; on the right hand the mountains of



Cumana, with their summits lost in the clouds; on the left the immense precipices of Trinidad covered to the extremest height with gigantic trees which seemed to swim in the middle ether; the margin fringed with the evergreen mangroves, which were hanging with their branches bathed in the water, and they themselves rising out of the midst of the soft waves; behind us the four mouths of the Dragon of Columbus, with the verdant craggy isles between them; before us the Port of Spain with its beautiful churches, the great Savana, and the closing hills of Montserrat. Meanwhile the Eden gracefully bent beneath the freshening wind (no other ship should ever sail on this lake of Paradise); the long dark canoes glanced by us with their white sails almost kissing the sea; and enormous whales ever and anon lifted their monstrous bodies quite out of the water in strange gambols, and falling down created a tempest around them, and shot up columns of siver foam.

There are some dozens of descriptions similar, and most of them carefully composed; though we suspect that the author wishes his readers to think them written *currente calamo*.

Our author left England with the hope of leaving behind him, in a state of fusion, "rheumatism proper, rheumatic gout, gout proper, and (or) an affection of the spinous process:"—in this he succeeded so completely, that we seriously recommend a trip across the Atlantic, and a course of fusion in the Antilles, for all diseases of a similar nature. It might certainly be "kill or cure;" but who wishes to live with the rheumatics sticking to him as close as the man of the sea did to poor Sinbad?

The remarks on "planters and slaves" are very acute, manly, and sensible; and though the author does not expect by the remarks to gain the favour of either party, we think he will not by any means lose the esteem of the considerate and liberal minded.

The following quotation cannot fail to please.

I would not sell my birthright for a mess of pottage, yet if my birthright were taken from me, I would fain have the pottage left. So I scorn with an English scorn the creole thought that the West-Indian slaves are better off than the poor peasantry of Britain; they are not better off, nothing like it; an English labourer with one shirt is worth, body and soul, ten negro slaves, choose them where you will. But it is nevertheless a certain truth that the slaves in general do labour much less, do eat and drink much more, have much more ready money, dress much more gaily, and are treated with more kindness and attention, when sick, than nine-tenths of all the people of Great Britain under the condition of tradesmen, farmers, and domestic servants. It does not enter into my head to speak of these things as constituting an equivalent, much less a point of superiority, to the hardest shape of English freedom; but it seems to me that, where English freedom is not and cannot be, these things may amount to a very consolatory substitute for it. I suspect that if it were generally known that the slaves ate, drank, and slept well, and were beyond all comparison a gayer, smarter, and more familiar race than the poor of this kingdom, the

circumstances of their labour being compulsory, and in some measure of their receiving no wages for it, would not very painfully affect the sympathies of the ladies and gentlemen of the African Institution and the Anti-Slavery Society. I say, in some measure the slaves receive no wages, because no money is paid to them on that score, but they possess advantages which the ordinary wages of labour in England doubled could not purchase. The slaves are so well aware of the comforts which they enjoy under a master's purveyance, that they not unfrequently forego freedom rather than be deprived of them. A slave beyond the prime of life will hesitate to accept manumission. Many negroes in Barbadoes, Grenada, and Antigua have refused freedom when offered to them; "What for me want free? Me have good massa, good country, plenty to eat, and when me sick, massa's doctor physic me; me no want free, no not at all."

The rheumatic irritations which are now and then very obvious in some of the chapters; the *gout* with which the *gastronomics* are treated; and the whimsical, but very harmless observations on all he meets in societies—from the able governor of Trinidad to the owner of the "topsail schooner;" render this a very amusing publication, excepting to those who like historical magniloquence in a diary, or expect the gravity of a bishop in his facetious and youthful relative.

*Miscellaneous Pieces in Rhyme.* By JUNIUS. — Mr. Junius in his advertisement says—

Of the opinion of the critic (unless as it may affect the circulation) I am careless. I once thought dying without a name to be indeed "doubly dying." But I thank God it is now my desire that no human record should be burthened with mine.

We think the author quite right in being careless of a critic's opinion, unless he supports his praise or blame by quotations which leave no room for doubt in the reader's mind. Criticism written with gentlemanly feelings is always worthy of an author's notice. His friends are seldom candid enough, if they are capable, to tell him of his errors; his enemies, or rather those who do not like him, condemn without consideration; and the mass of readers are much more ready to join in the cry of condemnation than in that of praise; it is only from the disinterested and unknown critic that truth is likely to be heard—we condemn its being told in harsh terms when the writer intends no evil. The remainder of this advertisement is hardly intelligible to us, and seems to pronounce an anathema on all those who do not pass a favourable opinion of the work. We shall be among the latter number, for we condemn the poetry from the first page to the last, and are quite certain that the writer's wish will be fulfilled of "no human record being burthened with his name," if it depends on this production; he will never be able to say "Stat nominis umbra."

Let the reader judge from the following extracts:—



It is the noon of day,  
 And half the sun's declined—  
 Lo! where the swol'n clouds their dark rolling keep!  
 Collected now they low'r;—  
 The storm is loos'd with pow'r  
 Upon th' indignant deep.  
 And with a lurid glare the lightnings play—  
 Hark! in horrid fray  
 The thunder, with the rising depths combin'd,  
 And the warring wind,  
 Shakes the rock;  
 Sole in midnight cave,  
 Under the wave,  
 The spirit of the centre feels the shock.  
 Now on mountain cliff sublime—  
 While around the thunders roll,  
 And mounts the soul  
 On the tempest's wing with her fiery exultation,  
 All the stern greatness of the scene,—  
 There be my station;  
 Listening, I ween,  
 The voices of the deep in dreadful chime.  
 Now the wild bore begins to cease;  
 It languishes in sounds of peace;  
 Low in caverns lay'd:  
 It dies away,—  
 Away;—

And silence broods upon the wreck it made.

Ode, p. 19, begins with the following stanza:—

Hark! with wild notes the chorist of the grove,  
 Hymns to the rising morn his Maker's praise;  
 And his yon lav'rock, who is soul above,  
 Pours in the beam th' inspirer of his lays.

There is no inspiration here; and we sincerely hope that such poetry will never again be sent us to review.

*A Succinct View and Analysis of Authentic Information, extant in, Original Works on the Practicability of Joining the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, by a Ship Canal across the Isthmus of America.* By ROBERT BIRKS PITMAN.—The author of this work appears fully sensible of the magnitude, difficulties, and utility of the projected scheme, and is consequently very circumspect in expressing his opinion. He has diligently compiled materials from Dampier and Wafer, in 1681; Sharp and Funnel, in 1703; De Ulloa, in 1726; Bryan Edwards, in 1799; M. De Humboldt, in 1803; Walton, in 1817; Robinson, in 1820; Hall, in 1822; and Purdy, 1824. The reader must not suppose that this work is a mere compilation. Mr. Pitman has only used the materials afforded by these writers for a well-arranged and able discussion. He has not confined himself to the inquiry into the practicability of uniting the two Oceans, but has entered fully into the topography of the harbours, nature of the coasts, and their comparative merits for commercial purposes, and anchorage for ships; and has also given details of the winds which prevail at certain seasons, and of the state of the atmosphere, and the diseases which are frequent. The latter point is not treated as fully or as ably as the other portions, but gives as much general information as illustrates the subject.

The idea of uniting the two oceans was entertained as early as the year 1513; and has been revived from time to time by Spaniards, Portuguese, Americans, and English. Five places have been selected as capable of allowing the union of these seas, namely, the Isthmus of Darien, the Isthmus of Panama, the Province of Choco, the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, the Isthmus of Nicaragua. The greatest difficulty is not in opening a passage between the oceans, but arises in the nature of the coasts, which are shoal or rocky, or exposed to tempestuous winds, without harbours or safe roadsteads. The Isthmus of Darien is perhaps a partial exception, as ships may ride well enough either in Caret Bay, upon the eastern coast, in the Gulf of Darien, or within Golden Island. On the western coast the anchorage would be within the Bay of St. Michael, into which the river Santa Maria runs, and has, as far as the tide rises, in it sufficient depth of water for ships of considerable burthen; farther up the river it is divided and becomes shoal. The streams in this track are on different levels, dry, or nearly so, at one season, and torrents at another, and, notwithstanding, incapable of supplying a sufficiency of water for a great ship canal; so that the excavations must be made lower than the level of either sea, and that through an arm of the Cordilleras, which renders it unlikely that this track will be ever chosen. This district is also very unhealthy.

The Isthmus of Panama is precluded by incurable defects—a want of ports, particularly on the western shores, and a very shoal and dangerous coast, lofty mountains, uncertain supplies of water, and a very unhealthy climate.

The province of Choco, in the kingdom of New Grenada, contains, in the opinion of De Humboldt, a line of country of about eighty leagues, through which a canal could be cut, but which would not be applicable to vessels of burden, as the mouth of the Arato, or river Darien, has only six feet water over it. This seems the only part of America in which the chain of the Andes is entirely broken. The following is a curious fact which may interest some of our readers:—

In the interior of the province of Choco, the small ravine of Ruebrada de la Raspadura unites the neighbouring sources of the Rio de Noanama, called also Rio San Juan, and the small river Quito. The latter, the Rio Andageda, and the Rio Zitara, form the Rio d'Atrato, which discharges itself into the Atlantic Ocean, while the Rio San Juan flows into the South Sea. A monk of great activity, curé of the village of Novita, employed his parishioners to dig a small canal in the ravine De la Raspadura, by means of which, when the rains are abundant, canoes loaded with cocoa pass from sea to sea. This interior communication has existed since 1788, unknown in Europe. The small canal of Raspadura unites, on the coasts of the two oceans, two points seventy-five leagues distant from one another."



It appears also from the report of Mr. Robinson, that the Spanish government knew two centuries ago, that during the rainy seasons, when the valleys of Choco were overflowed, canoes passed with produce from one sea to the other.

The Isthmus of Tehuantepec, in the province of Oaxaca, is connected with the Mexican Gulf by the river Guasacualco, and by the river Tehuantepec, which flows into the Pacific. This last river has its source not more than thirty miles from the Guasickwalp. The continent here is the narrowest, being only forty-five leagues between the oceans. The contiguity of the sources of the Huasacualco and Chimalpa induced the celebrated Count Revillagigedo to institute inquiries, and order surveys of this isthmus. Don Antonio Bucarelli sent Don Augustin Cramer and Don Miguel del Corral to examine this isthmus; and their report was not unfavourable. They did not sufficiently consider the nature of the labours, which renders this route not more feasible for mercantile purposes than any of the others, as the mouth of the Tehuantepec, as a port, has been but little used since the end of the sixteenth century, on account of its dangerous bar.

If ever a canal should be cut, it will, we think, be through the Isthmus of Nicaragua. The river San Juan is said to have at least twenty feet of water over the bar, and to be navigable to the lake. This is a very doubtful point; and the river must be surveyed before any opinion could be given of its capacities. The space of land between the lake and the South Sea is narrow, being not more than twelve or fifteen miles. It would be determined, after a careful survey, whether the entrance into the great South Sea should be into the Gulf of Papagayo, or into that of Nicoya, or to pass through the Lake Nicaragua into the lake of Leon, and through, in or by "the aid of its waters," into the port of Ria Lexa. This part of the country is but little known; from all the information yet gained, this last plan appears the most likely to succeed, though all are fraught with natural obstacles, and even if these could manifestly be overcome, the political question of the right would be as difficult to settle.

The supposition that the waters of the Atlantic are higher than those of the Pacific wants confirmation: and even if they are, the difference is so little as to be of no moment whatever. The author's remarks on this point are very good, and embrace some information on the measurement made of the height of the waters in the Red Sea by the French engineers. The part of this book which relates to the winds and weather of the Isthmus of Darien is very valuable, and should be read by every nautical man visiting these distant regions. But we must conclude with say-

ing that Mr. Pitman has produced an interesting and useful work, and appears to feel enthusiastically the results to which the completion of this vast design would lead, and to be desirous that England should have the glory of occupying her money and her industry in fulfilling a scheme which would benefit her and the whole world.

*Lessons in Criticism to Wm. Roscoe, Esq., &c. &c.; and with Further Lessons on Criticism to a Quarterly Reviewer.* By the Rev. WILLIAM LISLE BOWLES.—Literary controversy is very seldom carried on between the combatants according to the laws of good breeding and common sense. It is the general opinion that authors belong to the "irritable genus"; it is our opinion that four-fifths of mankind belong to this genus. In society, oppose, successfully or not, the opinion of another, and, unless high breeding prevents him, he will shew his teeth, and growl, and bark, and snap; and, not being inclined to rate your understanding fairly, will not be so ready to encourage favourable impressions of you. If the reader doubts the truth of this opinion, let him consider what the causes have been for most of the sanguinary persecutions of whole bodies of men, and they will be found to be differences of opinion; let him then remember with what difficulty, time, and labour, the deeply-rooted opinions, however absurd, of mankind are overcome. Even the promoters of science have suffered fantastic cruelties: and in matters of controversial divinity the charitable influences of the Christian precepts have been most eminently displayed by burnings and inquisitions. If the controversies among the sectarians of the last age were to be examined with care, we verily believe that a more complete dictionary of the vulgar tongue could be compiled from them than the present work of Grose. If an appendix should be required, the pamphlets connected with the subject of this notice might be used with great benefit to the compilers.

Mr. Bowles has been ill used, and goaded, and stung, and ridiculed almost past bearing; yet we regret that he did not follow the advice of "a friend of most eminent literary talents, who recommended me (Mr. Bowles) to publish only this one instance of your *honourable* dealing in the newspapers, as a reason for declining any contest with a person capable of such deception."

If Mr. Bowles is justified in using this language to Mr. Roscoe, there can be no doubt of his having lost himself in condescending to refute, in a sarcastic and abusive volume, all the attacks made on him as an author and a gentleman. In society no man calls out a black-leg, or would think of putting himself on a footing with a man who had duped him out of money, or committed any act for which, if it could be legally brought home to him, he



would be deservedly sent to the hulks or the coal-river in New South Wales. Even a mean-spirited insinuating whisperer is more fit for the cudgel than any other notice. We therefore think that Mr. Bowles has not supported his dignity while he entertains the opinion he has expressed of Mr. Roscoe.

It never appeared to us that Lord Byron's bitter accusation, that Mr. Bowles scandalized Pope's moral character, had one word of truth in it. We think Mr. Bowles has not done his duty as an editor in not boldly and unceremoniously tearing aside the veil, and shewing the prurient fancy and conduct of the man. If Pope had never published his own folly, and had expressed a manly sorrow for what he had written, no one with the feelings of a gentleman would have noticed his failings; but he did not do so; he sent before the public the most impassioned poetry that has ever been generally read by all ages and both sexes. Who but a puling animal would deny the epistle of Eloisa to Abelard to be a most wanton production? Porson stripped the matter of its graceful drapery—and what remains? A tissue of ideas, to which we cannot give a name, mixed up with religion, and such references, that the like is not to be found in Ovid, or any writer down to Thomas Moore. He did write a letter to Lady Wortley Montague, for which he ought to have been whipped. His letters to the Miss Blounts are equally inexcusable. His "Double Mistress," "January and May," "Imitations of Chaucer," and the "Imitations of Horace," place him with Joannes Secundus, Evariste Parry, or Meursius in this abominable class of composition. What was this writer of such poetry? A diminutive creature, says Johnson.

So weak as to stand in perpetual need of female attendance; extremely sensible of cold, so that he wore a kind of fur doublet under a shirt of very coarse warm linen with fine sleeves. When he rose, he was invested in a boddice made of stiff canvas, being scarcely able to hold himself erect till they were laced; and he then put on a flannel waistcoat. One side was contracted. His legs were so slender that he enlarged their bulk with three pair of stockings, which were drawn on and off by the maid; for he was not able to dress or undress himself, and neither went to bed nor rose without help. His weakness made it very difficult for him to be clean.

A very pretty little gentleman to write flaming love verses, indecent letters to young ladies, and to make the most libertine overtures to one married woman. His misfortunes would excite commiseration if he had not made himself ridiculous by such depravity: for such it is; and neither Mr. Roscoe nor any other man can make it any thing but prurient nauseating depravity, exciting just contempt and ridicule. Pope spared no one. The weakness of Addison was maliciously exaggerated in his Prologue to the Satires; and he clandestinely ordered an edition of 1,500 copies

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of the Patriot King "to be printed, when he had promised his old and faithful friend, Lord Bolingbroke, that he would only have a few worked off for private distribution."

After such acts as these, it is quite sickening to hear the virtue of Pope cried up and supported by men of sense and learning. He degraded the dignity of his art, and deceived his friend. He may be forgiven by the laws of Christian charity, but not set up as a pattern of virtue and high-mindedness, any more than he could be made a model for a sculptor.

Mr. Bowles has placed him as a poet in the class to which he belongs. No one but a weak enthusiast would ever think of classing him with Shakspeare and Milton—to them he was as a dwarf to giants.

We have not room to dilate on the "Invariable Principles of Poetry," but we will offer one or two remarks which are obvious to common sense. There are subjects in poetry which will not admit of the least reference to art without injury to the description. A storm amid the Andes or the Alps. The scenery of a newly-discovered and uninhabited continent. All the stronger passions and affections are less effectively portrayed when any thing but the mental operations are introduced. Sometimes art and nature combined are necessary to produce the fullest effect; the finest example of this latter is the Shipwreck by Falkener. Taste and judgment will always point out where they are to be used separately and when together. Harmony should be preserved in other instances by only uniting natural objects and mental feelings; it would be easy to multiply opinions but we have not time. Mr. Bowles has successfully vindicated himself, and punished Mr. Roscoe and the Quarterly Reviewer, but not in a high and tasteful manner.

*Lodge's Portraits of the Most Illustrious Personages of Great Britain; with Biographical and Historical Memoirs of their Lives and Actions. Part xix. Imperial 8vo. and Royal 4to.*—There is no publication of the day whose progress we have marked with more satisfaction, with such entire approbation as this. The example of such characters as constitute the essence of this interesting work, in giving that bias to the thoughts and conduct of men which leads to the most important results to a nation, must be deep and lasting; and the more extensively the example is disseminated, the more extensive and the more important will be the advantages derived for studying the characters, and the secret springs of action of our greatest statesmen and warriors. Nor has Mr. Lodge forgotten to perpetuate the features, or to portray the minds of our male and female nobility, our historians and poets, our lawyers and divines. We hardly know which is entitled to the greater praise, his engraved portraits or their literary illustrations. The num-



ber before us contains a curious allegorical portrait of queen Elizabeth, from a picture formerly the property of the great Lord Burleigh, and now in the possession of his descendant, the Marquis of Salisbury;—The Earl of Essex, favourite of Queen Elizabeth;—The Earl of Craven, supposed to have been privately married to the daughter of James I. after the death of her husband, the King of Bohemia;—Thomas, first Lord North;—and Cardinal Allen, a formidable emissary of the court of Rome, in the reign of Elizabeth.

*Mr. Blount's MSS. Being Selections from the Papers of a Man of the World. By the Author of "Gilbert Earle." 2 Vols. 12mo.*—The structure of this work does not bear the impress of originality, yet the manner in which the component parts of it have been united gives to it the next claim: for they are disposed with skill and judgment, and produce the effect the author aimed at more powerfully than if the occurrences of each event had been united, instead of being narrated with reference to the mental state of the person whose character is intended to be portrayed.

The opening chapter of the present work is inferior to any other in it; and, whatever may be the fault in the subject of Gilbert Earle, cannot compete with the commencement of that tale.

The author has spared us the trouble of sketching the outline of these manuscripts, by giving it himself in the following words; we shall, after quoting it, fill in a few interstices to give a clearer notion of the whole.

Mr. Blount, I take originally to have been a man of warm and upright feelings, as well as of considerable ardour of disposition. But he caused his own misery, and that of her who loved and trusted him, by that most pernicious and enervating bent of mind with regard to women, for which, thank Heaven! our language wants an expression; I mean, that common to men whom our neighbours term *à bonnes fortunes*. The increasing action of this corroding influence is, I think, very apparent in the gradual change of tone, throughout the course of these papers. He begins by talking of these matters with gaiety and buoyant animal spirits. He resolutely shuts his eyes against every thing which he feels it disagreeable to look upon; he seeks only present enjoyment, and he finds it. After further self-indulgence, we find him more difficult to be excited, and occasionally looking back with tenderness and regret to the happiness which he has thrown away. Neither does he any longer possess that flow of spirits, which is the surest shield against suffering from the agitations of the stronger passions. Ultimately his heart becomes corrupt, and his life loose, even to licentiousness. He plunges into dissipation to shake off the thorns which the flowers of indulgence have left within his heart; and he only doubles their number. He becomes soured in temper, and discontented in his habits of thought. The present has for him no joys, the future no hopes; the past he dares not look at. At length, from fortuitous circumstances, a second dawn breaks and brightens upon him; a happiness he has not deserved, is placed almost within his reach, when a

circumstance, equally fortuitous, snatches it from him for ever!

"What store of mental comfort and consolation has he then to turn to? What feelings has he hived up to support him in sorrow or adversity? Alas! none; his life becomes one dreary gloom; and there is no bright spot to alleviate or adorn it.

"Such a man as this cannot bear solitude; he rushes again into the world, and seeks means of driving away reflection more desperate even than those he formerly employed. These ruin his fortune, as those had corrupted his heart; and he sells himself in a mercenary marriage, which completes the climax of his misfortunes caused by faults. And what is the result? He drags on two or three miserable years, and sinks into an early grave, alike morally and physically worn out. He dies of old age at nine-and-thirty."

This character, not an uncommon one, which renders the moral more useful, is delineated not only by a powerful detail of his own feelings, but by the effect produced on him by the conduct of others immediately connected with him, and by occurrences which he witnesses in his wanderings.

The opening chapter we have said we do not think highly of; but we trust that the reader will not be deterred from continuing the perusal of the volumes if he should form the same opinion, for we assure him that the superstructure is far superior to the foundation of the story. This chapter is weakly romantic in conception though glowingly written, and wanting both novelty of incident and force of delineation. The imaginary writer of these MSS. is described as travelling in France at the breaking out of the Revolution. The slight sketch of the manners of the high society of Paris at that period is clearly pencilled; and the detailed account of the siege of the Bastille, the conduct of the mob, and the bearing of the prisoners when at the scaffold are well told. The story of Blanch Delvyn, a friend of Mr. Blount's, is the best portion of the work, and cannot be read without interest, and, perhaps, without benefit. Her character, metaphysically speaking, is correctly drawn, for none of the parts are incongruous (this is giving it, in our estimation, the highest praise, for such correctness is seldom to be found in works of this nature), and under every circumstance or trial in which she is placed, she acts in conformity to the principles of her character, and not as the author seemed to desire for the purpose of producing some effect, which, however striking, would have thrown the whole out of keeping and harmony. The history of Blanch Delvyn, which has not much connection with the delineation of Mr. Blount's character, has no greater claims than the other portions of these volumes to novelty of incident; the merit consists in the manner in which the mental affections are described. Blanch "was a person formed for enjoyment—of a gay temper as well as of great capabilities of happiness."



She was of shorter stature than the most perfect standard for a woman; but her form was exquisitely cast, combining lightness, and delicacy of outline, with the brightest and richest filling up. To the gay and buoyant liveliness of youth, she joined an archness, even an *espiglerie* of manner—a smile lurking in the glance of the eye, and rippling upon the beautiful lip—which betrayed a kind and degree of talent seldom so much developed in such early youth. Yet he who would, from these indications, have deduced that she allowed the deeper and stronger feelings to be drowned beneath the bright and sparkling spray of wit and gaiety, would have been far wrong indeed, in his estimate of her character. On the contrary, she was one of that class of persons—a class much more numerous than is generally supposed—who, being naturally of joyous, elastic, and lively temperaments, give their apparent energies to the light surfaces of things; and yet, who possess, perhaps even more than, certainly as much as, any other description of women, the fire of strong feeling always burning beneath these bright but less ardent coruscations—awaiting only object and occasion to call it into vivid (and to some unexpected) life. Women of this description are calculated, in a most eminent degree, to give and to experience happiness, if united to a man whom they love, and whom they respect; but they are also calculated to experience and to cause the most extreme misery, if they be bound to a husband whom they dislike, and hold in slight esteem.

This attractive woman, at the unremitting solicitations of her needy, worldly, and weak father, is induced to marry Lord Montore, a cold, narrow-minded, ill-informed man.

"The marriage was an ill-assorted one; for the characters of those who formed it were wholly dissimilar; their tempers were different; and the attachment (I can scarcely call it love) on one side was repaid, not with distaste merely, but with contempt also on the other. Woe to the marriage in which a disdainful feeling exists on the woman's side!—woe to him towards whom it is felt!—double, treble, tenfold woe to her who feels it.

She left her husband for a man she loved—who did as too many of his sex have done, and will do again. She thus describes some portion of her feelings to Mr. Blount when resting in a sequestered vale near Spa.

I paused during the first burst of agony, and then took her hand, and spoke to her in the voice of consolation. 'Oh! Mr. Blount!' she exclaimed, 'how I have loved that man it were vain to speak; my actions, my actions have shewn it. I gave up for him my friends—I abandoned for him my home—I incurred for him guilt—I became for him—' her voice grew deeper and almost hollow as she spoke, 'the object of scorn and burning shame—and how am I requited?' She paused for a moment, and then continued—'You cannot know, it is impossible for you to conceive what I have suffered, what I suffer: fretfulness, and coldness, and indifference, and neglect. He seems, too, as if it were he who had made the sacrifice, not I—as if it were to him that it had cost every thing that can give life a value;—and once,'—here again her voice sank, and her frame shook, 'and once, he almost upbraided me with being what I have become for him!'

The gradual alienation of Lumley's (the man with whom she eloped) feelings towards her is well and progressively de-

tailed, his desertion of her, and her untimely death, are affecting and instructive. Antonia, the woman who was deeply loved by Mr. Blount, is a fine and clearly-coloured specimen of that character and quality of mind and beauty even now to be met with in Italy. The woes of these lovers, arising from Mr. Blount's want of principle and decision of character, are highly wrought, and the climax unlooked for, and dramatic. His future life accords with the weakness of his principles, and contains some useful and forcible advice.

We think that this work resembles too closely, in the structure of many of its parts, the author's former production. It is evident that he is a man of very acute and refined perceptions, and well acquainted with the inmost recesses of the heart, and capable of tracing the labyrinth of feelings, when the passion of love is the exciter, or when feelings, originating from the natural current being checked, or turned from its course to flow into unnatural channels, is the theme on which he writes. He depicts every aberration of woman, from the course of right, with a minuteness which looks as if he had studied and watched the workings of the mind with more than common interest; and no woman on the verge of ruin can do a wiser thing than read his pages with attention. There are many beautiful thoughts scattered through the volumes expressed in poetically combined diction, and throughout a tender and manly feeling is inculcated which does credit to his head and his heart. Gilbert Earle had, like all works, faults. Considerate people thought that the delineations of some of the feelings were too positive. The same error is not so apparent in the present publication, but it still exists. In the second volume, page 61, is a description far too vivid and peculiar to escape observation or censure; and we hope to see the colouring subdued if an opportunity occurs.

The style of the present work is the same as that of Gilbert Earle, and admirably adapted "*ad captandum*"—it is glowing and not forcible—it is catching but not very impressive—it produces a general effect, but leaves no definite recollection of the passages we admire as we read on. It is a style above the florid and below the real ornate, which conveys the ideas with conciseness, brilliancy, and power, and every sentence turned with enough of rhythm to produce euphony. This latter style the author might attain with application, and by corrections, after the vividness of his feeling, while writing, has subsided; to effect this, he must not insert foreign expressions, or permit frequent repetitions of the same words, which he does often in consecutive paragraphs, and must oftener call to mind Lord Byron's line on the hissing of the English language. This work has more fire than Tremaine, and stands higher than Matilda or Granby. The author, to



attain the class in which he may stand with honour, must select some fine dramatic subject, and weave its texture, which he will find more difficult than he now perhaps thinks; his descriptions, too, must be more lofty, and more firmly outlined, more correctly classed, and more distinctly co-

loured; and we think that he must have a new dramatic personæ. As it is he has produced an interesting work, vividly written, and, with the exception quoted, likely to produce more beneficial results than most works of this class.

## NEW MUSIC.

"*Songs to Rosa.*" *The Poetry by Thos. H. Bayley, Esq., with Symphonies and Accompaniments by T. A. Rawlings.* 2s. Goulding and D'Almaine.—Of the airs in this very elegant little volume, some are original, and one or two national. The selections present no instance of very striking melody or novel effect, but an air of simplicity combined with elegance generally pervades them, and when set off by the beautiful ritornels and accompaniments of Mr. Rawlings, who is, in our opinion, one of the most happy in this peculiar line, they cannot fail of producing a *tout ensemble* highly delightful. No. 1. "*When first we met*" is partly from a song of Bishop's, and partly from an Indian melody—we are indebted to our countryman for the best part of the melange, but it is by no means one of the happiest efforts in the volume.—No. 2. "*Isle of Beauty,*" if we rightly understand the editor, is the composition of an amateur, C. S. Whitmore, Esq.; it is a truly elegant strain, and well adapted to the expression of the poesy. "Yes, we are met," air from Nina, is simple, but is not the most favorable specimen that opera could have afforded. To the 4th, "*O come to me,*" an original by the author of the poetic department, we are inclined to assign the first place in the collection; it is highly graceful and energetic. "When the Bee from the Roses," Spanish air, is plaintive and peculiar, and pleases us mightily. "Oh what a pity," from the French, is pretty, but scarcely possesses one original point about it. Mr. R. does not appear to have exercised his accustomed judgment in harmonizing this amongst other airs; it seems to us peculiarly ill adapted for such a vocal arrangement. The 7th air, "*Lilla's a Lady,*" is certainly the most original production in the collection, but we otherwise scarcely know what degree of merit to assign it. At a first view (and such we confess our's to be) it is more peculiar than beautiful, yet there is something about it that promises very favourably on a more mature acquaintance. The 8th professes to be an Indian air; it may be an exquisite morsel when accompanied by the cowhorns and split gourds of the Mandingoes—but not even Mr. Bayley's verses, or Rawlings' harmonies, can render it palatable to our taste. "The Evergreen Leaf," by Mr. Rawlings, is a leaf plucked from his own bays; perhaps we are too severe in our

opinion, but most certainly, if it does not detract from, it will not add a single sprig to his coronal.

"*Go, Rosa, go,*" original air, by J. Mazzinghi.—The first two bars of this original are, note for note, the second part of the Scot's air "*Cauld Kail*;" the second likewise, note for note, from an old ballad by the same author, and so we suspect might we proceed, bar by bar, if we chose to take the trouble; the song is, notwithstanding, pleasing, and if Mr. M. would confess to its being a manufacture *à la mélographe* we might even admire it; but as to originality—*proh pudor!*

"*'Tis a very merry Thing,*" a Trio for two Sopranos and Bass, written and composed by J. A. Wade, Esq. 2s. Willis and Co.—Mr. Wade is certainly now our best amateur composer, not even excepting Moore, though that gentleman's taste in adaptation is exquisite. Mr. W. however is not content with arrangements, he attacks original songs, duets, trios, and had even made a desperate hit at an oratorio, which if not quite of Handelian school, is very superior to many of the intercessions, and that class of things which have really cast a stigma on the public taste. The trio before us is light and pleasing, simple in its construction, with a slight tinge of the ancient style of harmony; it is perfectly within the capabilities of every female vocalist, and will form a very agreeable addition to the stock of easy concerted pieces.

"*Tell me no more that Hearts less warm,*" Ballad, composed and sung by J. Braham. 2s. Willis and Co.—A very elegant, swimming, and pathetic melody. Perfectly free from all overstrained effects or theatrical flourishes, we agree with the composer in considering it one of the most favorable efforts of his muse. There is a calm repose about both the air and accompaniments, which is quite a relief after the fashionable din of trombones and French-horns of our favourite composer of the day. The effect of a chord of A minor, at the words "*ruffled in hours,*" is particularly striking, when we consider the simplicity of the medium through which it is produced. D flat ought to be substituted for C sharp in the chromatic descent at "*tranquil sea.*" The last two bars of the concluding symphony are ineffective and awkward: a very trifling alteration would materially improve them.



## PIANO-FORTE.

Mozart's celebrated Concerto in B flat (No. 2), arranged for the Piano-forte with additional keys, and Accompaniments for Flute, Violin and Violoncello, by J. B. Cramer. 6s. 6d. Cramer and Co.—These compositions are so well known and appreciated in the musical world, that any attempt to describe the original matter would be completely a work of supererogation. The alterations which Mr. Cramer has made to adapt the passages to our present extended range of key-board are highly judicious, such indeed precisely as the composer himself would infallibly have made had he lived. The accompaniments are a most judicious compression of the original score—judicious both in the execution and conception. The full orchestra arrangement is perfectly useless to 99 out of 100, and yet without the accompaniments we cannot enter fully into the author's conception. The work is very correctly and plainly printed, and is decidedly the best edition we recollect.

"Le bon vieux Temps," air varié pour la Piano-forte, par Fred. Kalkbrenner. 3s. 6d. Cramer, Addison and Beale.—The introduction of this very elegant lesson is precisely what might be expected from the title, a beautiful specimen of the style of the last century, with syncopated notes, chains of sevenths, a profusion of ninths, and all the peculiarities of the Corelli school. The andante on which the variations are grounded is likewise a little tinged with the same style, but not so much so as to detract from the grace of the subject. The variations, four in number, are of the most pleasing description, and a very brilliant little polacca winds up the lesson in a splendid manner.

Introduction and Rondo on the air Ahi Povero Calpige, for the Piano-forte, composed by Fred. Kalkbrenner, op. 78. 3s.

Cramer, Addison, and Beale.—This rondo is brilliant and easy; the subject is a favourite, and the short introduction well contrasted with the principal movement. As a composition, of course it is far beneath the last, but we think will be deservedly a favourite as a light piece.

Rondo Brillant pour la Piano-forte, par J. B. Cramer, op. 72. 4s. Cramer and Co.—The title of this rondo describes its particular style; the key, E major, is peculiarly well adapted, from its sparkling brilliancy, to compositions of this class, and indeed we do not know one that we have played with more pleasure. There are a profusion of elegant little passages scattered through the lesson, in a manner which none but this composer can ever effect. The cantabile in the introduction is particularly graceful.

A Pastoral Dance, by H. R. Bishop, arranged with Variations and Coda, by Chas. Neate. 3s. Goulding and D'Abnaine.—These variations are brilliant and original, and prove Mr. Neate to be as excellent a harmonist as a performer on his instrument. The little prelude is wild and beautiful, and the variations ingenious; the 6th particularly so. The imitation is close canon, is particularly good, and the coda spirited and effective.

Lindsay's Selection of Rondolettas à la Mode, Louis Camille. No. 1. 1s. 6d. Lindsay.—These, from the specimen before us, must be a very useful series of little pieces to teachers, schools, or juvenile performers generally. They consist of the most popular subjects of the day, arranged as short and easy rondos of about three pages in length, and, to judge from the specimen before us, are executed in very good style. The subject of the present number is the Frieschutz Waltz—we confess rather a stale one; but the advertisement of the following number presents more variety.

## MONTHLY THEATRICAL REVIEW.

THE theatres during this month have been in full activity. Of all the histories of vicissitude, that of the stage is most pregnant with change. Drury-lane had begun the season in the most disastrous style; the manager, "absent in Surrey," as was declared to all inquirers—or, as it was more facetiously expressed, "never abroad, but always from home;" the treasurer, only second to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in the difficulties of his administration; the intellectual affairs in the hands of Mr. Geo. Robins; with Mr. Calcraft, supervisor of the Corps de Théâtre; all this produced what every body expected—a desert before the curtain, and a chaos behind it!

Mr. Kenney was then sent for from Paris, to introduce a little common-sense into the management, and on his arrival things went

on better for awhile; but the *Général en chef* of the dramatic army, Elliston, who calls himself "the Indescribable," and who professes his belief in a protecting STAR, now shook off his fetters of all kinds, and took the management into his own hands. Kenney, scorning a divided throne, returned to Paris, and all was left to Elliston and fortune. The ballet of *Oscar and Malvina* was turned into an opera, and was played with tolerable success for a month. It was worn out. The oratorios were to have been a relief to the melodrame; but oratorios at Drury-lane there were none. The secret history of all this was dexterous enough. From Elliston's retreat it had been argued that his return would have been among the *least* rapid things of the season. In the presumption that all was lost, the



singers all engaged with Covent-garden for the oratorios. Whether the protecting Star of Drury-lane cautioned them against thus rashly pledging themselves, or acquainted them with the probability that their services would be required for the oratorios, is not stated in any authentic form; but the fact is, that when the Drury-lane manager began to fix his mighty mind upon the preparation for his oratorios, he found every soul that could turn a tune engaged to Covent-garden. The oratorios were, of course, indignantly dropped; but the indignation has since found its way, if not its revenge. *Benyowski*, a drama, founded on the story of the famous Siberian exile, was now brought forward; it was from Mr. Kenney's pen. This is enough to say that it had a great deal of dexterous adaptation, that it was gracefully written, and that it exhibited talent. It was all this: but the story is not powerful enough for the British stage; it succeeds in France, where half a dozen *bons-mots* are enough for the wit of five acts—half a dozen sentimental sentences for the pathos—one situation for the incident. Our continental neighbours totally want nature; they have no desire for variety; and they have no capability of *force* on their stage. The comedies of Delavigne and the Vaudevilles, of Scribe, which enrapture all Paris, would not be endured here after the first act—they utterly want dramatic *matériel*. *Benyowski* relied too much for its success on Miss Foote's popularity; but the accident which had raised that actress into popularity had already worn out its pungency, in a long country tour; Miss Foote was no more the persecuted and the triumphant heroine, and the public had neither tears nor triumphs for her now.

Covent-garden had begun the season brilliantly. A succession of full houses was filling its treasury, and until Christmas it carried all before it. But the pantomime was a failure; the old glory of Covent-garden was shorn of its beams; and Mr. Farley, the great magician, was stripped of half his laurels: he now lies blighted, never to recover, till next Christmas shall give him a chance of vegetation again. Easter passed over his devoted trunk, and produced no sign of life—neither melodrama nor spectacle; neither the pleasantries of Punch, nor the witcheries of the fairy tale. Is there to be but one Shakspeare and one Mother Goose?

The failure of the pantomime was the beginning of sorrows—Covent-garden from that hour went down; empty benches, with all their desperate consequences, followed; and all eyes were turned to the hope of *Oberon*, by the celebrated composer of the *Freischütz*. Von Weber, after long expectation, at length arrived; he was received with the homage due to a man of ability—he was *fêted* and *dined out* in innumerable directions. Under the wing of the Countess St. Antonio, he hovered through

the circles of fashion; and at the rate of thirty guineas each, shewed himself at several routs a night! The usual contrivances for stimulating public curiosity were dexterously applied; but Von Weber's fame outran all stimulants, and all the world longed to see what *Oberon* was to be.

In this breathless interval, a gallant attempt was made by Drury-lane to relieve the public appetite. The name of *Oberon* was a charm which had bound all the theatrical world to the wheels of Covent-garden: it was the purpose of the neighbour theatre to dissolve the charm, and for that beneficent purpose it brought out a little *Oberon* of its own. The story was taken from Sotheby's translation of Wieland's poem. The scenery was painted with becoming *privacy*; the piece was cunningly compiled by one whom nobody suspected of being a writer, and whom nobody will ever suspect on such subjects; and by the help of carpenter, painter, and fabricator of music, all sworn to solemn secrecy! a little half pantomime, half melodrama, was suddenly flung out before the public. It was, at all events, a fortnight before the promise of the grand *Oberon*, and a month before its actual appearance. It would be burlesque to call this little affair a rival to Von Weber's opera; but it was devised, with no very doubtful ingenuity, to take off the public edge for the production. Such are the wars of "*genius*," in our day!

This *ruse* was looked on as trenching too far upon the legitimate province of rivalry; but an attempt has been since made to palliate it, by alleging that it was a mere retaliation for the *ruse* which had plucked Drury-lane of its oratorio feathers. To us it is all the same, which is the successful rival. We care not "whether Cassio kill Roderigo, or Roderigo kill Cassio;" though we should not go to the extent of the poetic *insouciance*, and care not whether "each kill the other!"

But the result of this pleasant experiment has been of actual advantage to both—to Drury-lane, in the direct way of giving it a showy entertainment, that still lives; and to Covent-garden, of previously putting the public in possession of the story of its "grand opera," which no ear alive could catch from the "grand opera" itself.

At length the long-promised night drew on. Miss Paton had gone to the country, and returned from the country; had lost her voice, and recovered it; and, in short, had played off all the necessary difficulties of a *prima donna*! Von Weber had confined himself to a week's solitary regimen with Sir George Smart, to prevent any obfuscation of his faculties by *luxurious* living. Braham had forsworn public festivities, and the delightful hazards of a turtle and champagne life; and even Fawcett himself murmured a sullen approbation of the state of things.

The theatre was closed on the previous



night for a grand rehearsal, and to this a whole multitude of the *Dilettanti* were invited by cards. Nothing could be more injudicious than this aristocratic preparative. All the world knows that the sight of a rehearsal is of all things the most direct contrivance for destroying all interest in the true representation: actors and actresses, in their every-day clothes, moving about in the strong light of the stage, and in the strong contrast of the high-coloured stage scenery, alternately giving the idea of corpses and mendicants; generally forgetting their parts (a kind of stage etiquette on these occasions), and always going through their recitation without emphasis or action, the whole being, intentionally, of the least impressive nature possible. At this disastrous exhibition a number of persons of the highest rank in society and in literature were summoned to be present; the result was, beyond all question, a feeling of weariness, discontent, and disappointment. None of the music seemed striking; nothing of the drama seemed effective; the acting, of course, went for worse than nothing, and the scene-painter carried off the applause.

The rehearsal, if made public at all, should have been strictly in *full dress*. Braham's diurnal cheeks should have been compelled to wear rouge, and his diurnal limbs should have been clothed in the steel pantaloons which have since made him the most glittering and overloaded of all knights and lovers.

Miss Paton should have been docked of her bonnet and petticoat, for their more superb substitutions, in the shape of turban and trowsers. The other performers, Cooper, Miss Lacy, and their subordinates, should have had a general clothing and washing. Thus the noble *Dilettanti* would have been won; Lord Burghersh would not have triumphed in his anticipated victory over Von Weber; the Lord Chamberlain would not have spent his valuable evening in yawning; and Lord Maryborough would not have defrauded his pillow, and gone to sleep instantly after the overture.

The opera itself succeeded on the night of public representation, and has been constantly performed since. It has all that ability in the performers and pomp in the scenery can give. The story is but slightly changed from that of Wieland's poem.

Sir Huon of Bourdeaux, a knight of the court of Charlemagne, having accidentally killed the emperor's son, is condemned to die; but respited on condition of his performing the presumed impossibility of bringing back to France three of the Caliph of Bagdad's teeth, a lock of his beard, and his daughter! Sir Huon sets out, encounters adventures by the way, enters the palace, is fallen in love with by the princess, and finally accomplishes all his purposes by the help of Oberon, the fairy king, who had given him a magic horn, whose sound sets every one either asleep or dancing.

The dialogue has been blamed as feeble and trivial; but what can be done with dialogue which must be modified by the music; cut up and broken into a thousand fragments, according to the necessities of songs and scene-shifters. To throw spirit or continuity into matters of this species, is totally beyond the power of a writer; Mr. Planche, if he has gained nothing in his reputation as an adaptor, has certainly a right to have lost nothing as an author.

The music of *Oberon* has given no increase of fame to Von Weber. It has the science, depth, and variety of the German school; but it wants the brilliancy and fresh vigour of the *Freyschutz*. If it had been Mr. Von Weber's first work, it would have been declared to show knowledge without genius; but the *Freyschutz* has put the genius of its composer beyond a doubt, and has done enough to redeem a dozen *Oberons*. The present opera has undoubtedly fallen short of the public expectation.

The sum paid to the composer is said to have been immense; the whole expense to the theatre is probably not much below four thousand pounds! It is impossible to avoid regretting that this enormous risk was not directed to the encouragement of our national drama—properly applied, it might have produced half a dozen comedies, any one of which would have been more profitable than this opera, and might have been the beginning of a series of renewed triumphs of the stage.

THE King's Theatre has at length commenced its *real* season. Hitherto it had been retarded by the absence of the chief syren; but Pasta has arrived, and all is henceforth to be profit and popularity. It will require a vast deal of both to pay for the syren; for she demands thousands of pounds, with the ease of a financier of the first magnitude.

A beautiful ballet, *La Naissance de Vénus*, has been brought out by D'Egville, after infinite delays. It is popular. The house is fashionable; and we hope Mr. Ebers will be rewarded for his zeal in the public service.

MATHEWS, at the English Opera, continues his performance to full audiences. The actor's personal pleasantries are altogether superior to that of his present entertainment, which is chiefly founded on the feeble idea of giving an account of the persons and parties to which he receives invitations. We do not envy him his acquaintance, if we are to estimate its animation by that of his details; but the actor has admirable powers, and he wants but an abler author.

YATES, of the Adelphi, collects a crowd; his Recitations are delivered with pleasantries and truth. Nothing can be less original than the jests, stories, and imitations of his night; but he carries on the absurdity with liveliness. His mimicry of those who mimic every one else, is at once humour and retributive justice: he obtains applause, and applause is the security for every thing.



## VARIETIES, LITERARY AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Mr. D. Morrison is appointed Modellist to the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, and the Princess Augusta, whose portraits by that clever artist are in the Exhibition at the Royal Academy, now about to open.

*Alum Mine.*—From a report made to the council of mines in France, it appears that a new alum mine has been discovered in the valley of Maudaill, at the foot of the mountain of Puymary, at the distance of one league from the valley of Des-Chazes, and from the great road from Murat to Aurillac, in Auvergne. This aluminous rock, the same as that of Mount d'Or, is comprized in the basaltic soil of the extinct volcanos in that country, and may be worked without any difficulty.

*Agriculture.*—Agriculture, to which so much attention has been paid in this country, is treated, at length, as a science in France; and in various parts of that kingdom farms have been taken solely for the purpose of experimental agriculture.

*Improved Bricks.*—Mr. Burrige, whose researches on the dry rot have attracted so much attention in the navy, has recently obtained a patent for improved bricks, by which channels of any desired figure may be constructed through walls, and thus currents of air be made to pass to the timbers, by which it is considered that the dry rot in buildings may be effectually prevented. These improved bricks are to be made of the same materials and dimensions as ordinary bricks, but small portions, at their angles and elsewhere, are to be removed, that is beveled or rebuted edges are to be formed by taking off an inch or an inch and a half from one or two of the angles, in an oblique direction or otherwise, as circumstances may require.

*Coal Mines in France.*—There are reckoned in France 236 coal mines, from which nine or ten millions of quintals are annually taken, having a value of from ten to eleven millions of francs (from 416,666 to 458,333 pounds sterling) on the spot, a value which rises to forty millions (£1,666,666) at least with regard to the mass of consumers, as the carriage to the places of consumption amounts to three times, four times, and even in some cases to ten times the price of the coal. These nine millions of quintals are nothing in comparison of the consumption of England, which rises to 75,000,000 of quintals annually: the Carron works in Scotland alone are said to consume 8,000 quintals weekly.

—*Annales des Mines.*

*Hail Insurance Society.*—A society has been established at Berne with the approbation of government, for effecting insurances against loss produced by hail; it is known that, destructive as are its ravages, still they are only partial, and as the means of averting them by means of hail conduc-

tors have been unsuccessful, a society has been had recourse to to repair the loss.

*Gold Mines in Carolina.*—A new gold mine has been discovered in the western part of Carolina, three miles above the place where the channel in which the river Gatkin flows becomes extremely narrow. The metallic deposit appears to be very abundant; and a company under the direction of European miners is already established for working it on a larger scale.—An experienced and able engineer has reported, that the mines of Carolina are the richest as yet known in either hemisphere.—*Rev. Encyc.*

*Statistics.*—The following particulars relative to the colonies of France are contained in a work by M. Moreau de Jonnés, on the commerce of the nineteenth century. In the islands of Martinique, Guadeloupe, Bourbon, and in the settlements of Guyana, there are 38,500 whites, 23,000 enfranchised slaves, 247,500 slaves; total 309,000 persons. And at the same places the total amount of exports is 70,000,000 of francs, of imports 64,000,000 ditto.

*Egypt.*—The population of Egypt is estimated at 2,514,400 persons, of whom about 200,000 are Copts, or descendants of the ancient Egyptians: 2,300,000 are Tellahs, a mixed race of Arabs, Persians, Syrians and Egyptians, and 14,000 are foreigners. The number of villages in the country is 3,475, about one-half of which are in Lower Egypt. M. Langlès estimated the population of Cairo in 1810, at 263,700: M. Mengin considers that of Alexandria as between 12 and 13,000 souls.—*Rev. Encyc.*

*Ancient MSS.*—Two remarkable manuscripts have been found in the libraries of Kirg in Russia; the first is "a complete Translation of the Gospel" into the dialect of White Russia, and is preserved in the library belonging to the monastery of Spass Mikhaïlovskoi. The second is Coptic, and belongs to the seminary to which it was presented by the late Count Potocky. On the first leaf is written—"Manuscriptum quod mihi Cahistæ dono dedet patriarcha Cophtorum; ego autem offerebam academix Kiorensi, Joannes Potocki, intimis a consiliis."

—In the last volume of the Arcadian Journal it is stated, that Professor Rezzi, the curator of the Barberini library, has recently discovered a MS. of the Divina Commedia of Dante, with the commentary of Landino, with numerous notes by Tasso. These notes display great learning and taste, and prove with what attention the illustrious author of the *Jerusalem Delivered* had studied the poem of Dante. It is reported that M. Rezzi will present this valuable MS. to Professor Rosini of Pisa, to enrich his edition of the complete works of Tasso.



**French Expedition of Discovery.**—The French Minister of Marine has requested the committee of the French Academy appointed to draw up a statement of the various subjects to which, in their opinion, the attention of the expedition under Captain Durville (which has for some time been in preparation at Toulon) should be directed, to hasten the completion of their labours, as the vessels are nearly equipped.

**Longevity.**—There is now living at Moscow an old man 126 years of age. Entering into the military service towards the end of the reign of Peter I., he was at the siege of Hotine, and took a part in the Seven Years' war, at the end of which a severe wound in the foot compelled him to retire. He then turned shoemaker and married. His wife died in 1812. His memory is very tenacious. His narratives, and the accounts which he gives of the celebrated persons whom he has known, correspond closely with historical statements; and although he is destitute of the elements of knowledge, he is seldom in error as to the chronology of the various epochs and events about which he is questioned.

**New Method of Roasting Coffee.**—Mr. Clarke, of Apothecaries' Hall, has given us the following account of the process of roasting coffee by the new patent apparatus of Messrs. Evans and Co. "The roasting-still by which the process is effected is new in chemical science; and by it we have the power of subjecting any dry substance to the action of fire, without injuring those qualities we wish to preserve, and expelling other properties we wish to get rid of. A considerable quantity of acetic acid, which is injurious to the stomach, is formed during the process of roasting; this acid dissolves a large proportion of the iron vessel used for roasting the coffee, and destroys its most valuable qualities. By the new method the acid and other impurities are separated, and by a very ingenious contrivance the aroma and fine flavour of the coffee is preserved and the deleterious qualities are destroyed. The patent roasted coffee is not only rendered wholesome by the superior process, but will be found an agreeable and nutritious beverage. The patentee is entitled to universal patronage, as the discovery is most important to the public in general."

## PATENTS FOR MECHANICAL AND CHEMICAL INVENTIONS.

### Patents granted.

To John Bellingham, of Norfolk-st., Strand, for improvements in the construction of cooking apparatus—18th April—2 months.

To James Rowbotham, of Blackfriars-road, and Robert Lloyd, of No. 71, Strand, Middlesex, for preparing a certain material, for the purpose of being made into hats, caps, bonnets, cloaks, coats, trowsers, and for wearing apparel in general, and various other purposes—18th April—6 months.

*A List of Patents, which, having been granted in May 1812, will expire in the present Month of May, viz.*

5. Thomas Francis Dollman, of Westminster, hatter, for his elastic round hat of beaver, silk, or other materials.

— George Smart, of Westminster, for an improved method of preparing timber, whereby the same is prevented from shrinking.

— Bassett Burrows, of Birmingham, for his method of manufacturing water-proof hats.

9. Henry Higginson, of London, for a new method of propelling boats or vessels with the aid of steam or any other power.

11. Colonel William Congreve, of London, for his improved system of gun and carronade carriages.

16. Henry Errington, of Bath, for the "navigator's sector," by which any person is enabled to ascertain the difference of latitude, departure from the meridian, and distance sailed with the course; also to solve any problem geometrically that may be required to show the angles, hypotenuse, perpendicular and base.

18. Edward Shorter, of London, for his improvements in the construction of tunnels and subterraneous places.

26. Jeremiah Dimmoele, of Bilston, Staffordshire, for his new method of manufacturing iron.

— Seger Didot, of Two-Waters, Hertfordshire, for his improvement in machines for making wove and laid paper.

— William Hardcastle, of Derby, for his improvement on cranes, to prevent accidents from the rapid descent of heavy bodies.

## ARMY PROMOTIONS.

Dr. Gu.—Lt. Hon. R. Howard, from h. p., Lt., v. M. Stewart, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Apr. Corn. F. C. Griffiths, adj., v. Collins, who res. adjtcy. only, 16 Feb.

3 Dr. Gu.—Lt. E. Barnaby, Capt. by purch., v. Abercromby prom.; Corn. A. Shewell, Lt. by purch., v. Barnaby; and J. T. G. Taubman, Corn. by purch., v. Shewell, all 8 Apr.

M.M. New Series.—VOL. I. No. 5.

4 Dr. Gu.—Corn. E. F. Dayrell, Lt. by purch., v. Brooke prom., 9 Mar.

5 Dr. Gu.—Corn. Sir W. H. St. L. Clarke, Lt., v. Kennedy prom.; and T. M. Goodlake, Corn. by purch., v. Clarke, both 8 Apr. Veter. Surg. J. Constant, from 3 L. Dr., Veter. Surg., v. Ryding superseded, 30 Mar.



6 Dr. Gu.—Corn. and Riding m. W. S. Phillips, rank of Lt., 16 Feb.

7 Dr. Gu.—Corn. J. Bolton. Lt. by purch., v. Cockran prom., 8 Apr. J. Cronyn, Corn. by purch., v. Osborn prom., 9 Mar.

1 Dr.—Corn. W. Hibbert, Lt. by purch., v. Eccles prom.; and J. Yates, Corn. by purch., v. Hibbert, both 8 Apr.

6 Dr.—Capt. H. W. B. Portman, from h. p., Capt., v. R. Down, who exch., rec. diff., 7 Apr. Capt. G. N. Ramsay, from h. p., Capt., v. S. Black, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Apr. Corn. Hon. J. Arbuthnot, Lt. by purch., v. Mitchell prom., 8 Apr.

3 L. Dr.—Corn. T. Richardson, Lt. by purch., v. Floyer who rets., 8 Apr. W. Scott, Veter. Surg., v. Constant, app. to 5 Dr. Gu., 30 Mar.

4 L. Dr.—Lt. G. Parlbay, Capt., v. Burrows dec., 30 Sept. 25. Corn. A. E. Bromwich, Lt., v. Murray dec., 12 Aug. 25. G. A. Brownlow, Corn., v. Bromwich, ditto.

7 L. Dr.—Lt. R. Pringle, Capt. by purch., v. Cathcart prom., in 22 F., 8 Apr. Corn. F. Hall, Lt. by purch., v. Lord Hopetoun prom., 7 Apr. Corn. C. C. Vivian, Lt. by purch., v. Pringle, 8 Apr.

10 L. Dr.—Capt. W. Drummond, Maj. by purch., v. Arnold prom.; Lt. W. H. Wood, Capt. by purch., v. Drummond; and Corn. S. Lyne, Lt. by purch., v. Wood, all 8 Apr.

11 L. Dr.—Capt. J. Tomlinson, from 13 L. Dr., Capt. v. Wetherall, who exch., 17 Oct. Corn. W. Haudley, Lt. by purch., v. Stewart prom., 8 Apr. C. R. Hyndman, Corn. by purch., v. Haudley, 8 Apr.

12 L. Dr.—Corn. F. W. Hamilton, Lt. by purch., v. England prom., 8 Apr. Corn. G. Dewes, Lt. by purch., v. Stewart prom., 9 Apr. F. H. Vane, Corn. by purch., v. Dewes, 9 Apr.

13 L. Dr.—Capt. R. Brunton, Maj. by purch., v. Higgins prom., 2 Mar. Capt. C. Wetherall, from 11 L. Dr., Capt., v. Tomlinson, who exch., 17 Oct. Lt. J. H. Maitland, Capt., v. Brunton, 2 Mar. Corn. J. G. Evered, Lt. by purch., v. Lang prom., in 8 F., 17 Feb. Corn. T. F. Hart, Lt. by purch., v. Brown prom., 8 Apr. R. Gethin, Corn. by purch., v. Hart, 8 Apr.

15 L. Dr.—Lt. G. Callaghan, from h. p., Lt., v. W. Garnier, who exch., rec. diff., 7 Apr. Corn. J. Riatt, Lt. by purch., v. Dundas prom., 8 Apr. Corn. C. J. Berguer, from h. p. 22 L. Dr. Corn., v. J. Shelly who exch., 7 Apr. G. P. Bushe, Corn. by purch., v. Riatt, 8 Apr.

16 L. Dr.—Corn. E. Guest, Lt. by purch., v. Armstrong, prom. 8 Apr. B. Norris, Corn. by purch., v. Guest, 8 Apr. As. Surg. J. Mouatt, from 13 F., As. Surg., v. Malloch prom. in 46 F., 13 Mar.

17 L. Dr.—Maj. A. Bacon, from h. p., Maj., v. G. Luard, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Apr. Lt. W. T. H. Fisk, Capt. by purch., v. Johnston prom., 8 Apr. Corn. R. S. Elton, Lt. by purch., v. Fisk, 8 Apr. Corn. J. Barron, Lt. by purch., v. Loftus prom., 9 Apr. N. B. F. Shawe, Corn. by purch., v. Ellor, 8 Apr. W. Parker, Corn. by purch., v. Barron, 9 Apr. Lt. J. Barron, Adj., v. Fisk prom., 9 Apr.

1 F. Gu.—Capt. Hon. J. St. Clair, from h. p., Lt. and Capt., v. G. A. Allen, who exch., rec. diff., 7 Apr. Ens. and Lt. J. T. Perceval, Lt. and Capt. by purch., v. Dawkins prom., 8 Apr. W. Thornton, Ens. and Lt., v. Perceval, 8 Apr.

3 F. Gu.—G. Moncrieffe, Ens. and Lt. by purch., v. Dixon prom., 8 Apr.

1 F.—Capt. D. Deuchar, Maj. by purch., v. Graham, who rets., 6 Apr. Lt. J. Bland, Capt., 2 Mar. Lt. J. V. Fletcher, Capt. by purch., v. Deuchar, 6 Apr. Ens. J. W. Butts, Lt., 2 Mar. Ens. and Adj., J. Mullen, rank of Lt., 3 Mar. Lt. A. L. Maclead, from h. p., Lt., v. S. Sergeant, whose app. has not taken place, 9 Mar. Ens. A. H. Ormsby, Lt., v. Williamson dec., 22 Mar. Ens. T. M. Byrne, Lt., v. Bichner dec., 23 Mar. Lt. W. M'Pherson, from 2 W. I. Regt., Lt., v. Bland, 24 Mar. Ens. A. Mackenzie, Lt. by purch., v. Fletcher, 6 Apr. Ens. J. Ritchie, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. Ens. F. Carr, from h. p. 3 W. I. Regt., Ens., v. Ormsby, 22 Mar. W. D. Bedford, Ens. by purch., v. Mackenzie prom., 6 Apr. A. M. Wilmot, Ens. by purch., v. Campbell app. to 4 F., 7 Apr. F. Hoskins, Ens., v. Butt, 8 Apr. R. Going, Ens., v. Byrne, 9 Apr.

3 F.—Maj. C. W. Wall, Lt. Col. 25 Mar. Br. Lt. Col. C. Cameron, Maj., v. Wall, 25 Mar. Br. Maj. A. Bowen, from h. p., 81 F., Capt., 16 Mar. Lt. W. Woods, Capt., v. Cameron, 25 Mar. Capt. J. Daniel, from Riding Estab., Capt., 26 Mar. Ens. G. L. Christie, Lt., 25 Mar. Ens. D. Stewart, Lt., 26 Mar. Lt. H. C. Amiel, from h. p. 17 L. Dr., Lt., 27 Mar. Lt. N. Ashhurst, from 46 F. Lt., 27 Mar. Lt. P.

Mackie, from 89 F., Lt., 27 Mar. Lt. W. Cain, from 14 F., Lt., 27 Mar. Lt. P. Dore, from h. p. 94 F., Lt., 27 Mar. Lt. H. A. Morshead, from 52 F., Lt., 27 Mar. Ens. G. H. Moore, from 94 F., Lt., 28 Mar. Ens. J. Carr, from 52 F., Lt., 29 Mar. Ens. W. Walsh, from 35 F., Lt., 30 Mar. Ens. J. B. Wheatstone, from 53 F., Lt., 31 Mar. T. Shiel (late Lt. 7 F.), Lt., v. Woods, 1 Apr. Ens. M. Barry, Lt. by purch., v. Croasdale prom., 8 Apr. Ens. J. Hanna, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. R. Turton, Ens. by purch., v. Cristie, 25 Mar. W. Rainey, Ens., v. Stewart, 26 Mar. P. de Blaquiére, Ens. by purch., v. Barr 8 Apr.

4 F.—Capt. W. H. Scott, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 1 Apr. Lt. G. D. Griffith, from h. p., Lt., v. F. Rawstorne, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Apr. Ens. W. H. Campbell, from 1 F., Ens., v. Clarke prom., 28 Mar.

5 F.—Lt. W. Gray, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Galbraith prom., 8 Apr. Lt. J. Spence, from 2 W. I. Regt., Lt., v. W. R. Derinzy, who rets. on h. p. York L. Inf. Vol., 23 Feb. Ens. C. Phibbs, from 1 R. Vet. Bat. Ens., 7 Apr.

6 F.—Lt. T. Duke, Capt., v. Cox dec.; and Ens. W. Warrington, from 67 F., Lt., v. Duke, both 28 Aug.

8 F.—Ens. W. Stenhouse, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. Surg. H. T. Mostyn, from 81 F., Surg., v. Cartan prom., 23 Feb.

9 F.—Lt. W. H. Hill, from 1 R. Vet. Bat. Lt., 8 Apr.

10 F.—Lt. P. Johnson, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Leard prom., 7 Apr. Ens. C. L. Strickland, Lt. by purch., v. Halifax prom., 8 Apr. Ens. H. A. C. Pilkington, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr.

11 F.—Capt. C. B. Turner, Maj. by purch., v. Ogilvie, who rets. 8 Apr. Capt. W. Willshire, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 8 Apr. Lt. M. Richmond, Capt. by purch., v. Turner, 8 Apr. Ens. W. Dolphin, Lt. by purch., v. Richmond, 8 Apr. — Cook, Ens. by purch., v. Dolphin, 8 Apr.

12 F.—Ens. J. Tedlie, from h. p., Ens., v. Russell prom. in 89 F., 27 Mar.

13 F.—Lt. Hon. F. Howard, from h. p., Lt., v. Wilson app. to 52 F., 30 Mar. Serj. Maj. W. Hutchins, Adj., with rank of Ens., v. Fenton prom., 13 Sept. 25. Hosp. As. J. Robertson, As. Surg., v. Mouat app. to 16 L. Dr., 13 Mar.

14 F.—Ens. R. Budd, Lt. by purch., v. White app. to 32 F., 16 Mar. Lt. W. Moir, from h. p. 37 F., Lt., v. Cain app. to 3 F., 27 Mar.

15 F.—Lt. J. W. Dewson, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Humphry prom., 9 Apr. Ens. R. Elliott, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. J. Hay, Adj., with rank of Ens., v. Bannister prom., 16 Feb.

16 F.—Ens. R. J. N. Kellett, from h. p. 24 F., Ens., v. Prettyjohn app. to 53 F., 31 Mar.

17 F.—Ens. E. C. Hudson, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr.

18 F.—Capt. A. O. Dalglish, from 28 F., Capt., v. French, who exch., 2 Mar. Ens. R. Dunne, Lt. by purch., v. Moore prom. in 98 F., 2 Mar. F. Wigston, Ens. by purch., v. Dunne, 16 Mar. As. Surg. T. Lewis, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., As. Surg., 25 Mar.

19 F.—Lt. S. Vignoles, Capt. by purch., v. Farquharson prom., 8 Apr. Ens. P. H. Michell, Lt. by purch., v. Vignoles, 8 Apr. Lt. F. Price, from h. p., paying diff. to h. p. fund, Lt., v. R. T. Fletcher, who exch., 9 Apr. Ens. J. P. Elliott, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. S. R. Delme, Ens. by purch., v. Michell, 2 Apr.

20 F.—Ens. R. M'Dermott, Lt., v. Moore app. to 15 F., and F. H. Stephens, Ens. by purch., v. M'Dermott, both 23 Feb.

21 F.—2d Lt. J. Pentland, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Bigge prom., 8 Apr. Lt. H. Eveleigh, from h. p., 1st Lt., v. M. T. O'Reilly, who exch., rec. diff., 9 Apr. Hon. J. Sinclair, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Pentland, 8 Apr.

22 F.—Capt. Hon. G. Cathcart, from 7 L. Dr., Maj. by purch., v. Clayton prom., 8 Apr. Capt. J. L. Penefather, from h. p., Capt., v. E. F. French, who exch., rec. diff., 8 April, Ens. S. B. Boileau, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr.

23 F.—Lt. W. M. Sloane, Capt. by purch., v. St. George, who rets., 8 Apr. Capt. J. Brown, from h. p., Capt., v. I. W. Harris, who exch., rec. diff., 9 Apr. 2d Lt. B. Losh, 1st Lt., v. Sloane, 8 Apr. C. Crutchley, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Losh, 8 Apr.

24 F.—Capt. R. Smith, from h. p., Capt., v. T. Miller, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Apr. Ens. F. T. Cunyngame, Lt. by purch., v. Smyth prom., 8 Apr. Ens. Alcock, Ens. by purch., v. Cunyngame, 8 Apr.

25 F.—Ens. J. Spalding, Lt., v. Paschal prom. in



- 77 F.—30 Mar. Ens. S. Ilderton, Lt. by purch., v. Pouden prom., 8 Apr. J. O'Donnell, Ens. by purch., v. Irving app. to 61 F., 16 Mar. M. C. Seton, Ens., v. Spalding, 30 Mar.
- 26 F.—Lt. C. P. Bowles, from 32 F., Capt. by purch., v. Beetham prom., 8 Apr. Lt. J. Fraser, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt. 8 Apr.
- 27 F.—Lt. R. Dutton, from R. Vet. Comp. for service in N. S. Wales, Lt., v. North, who exch., 16 Mar. Ens. J. Maclean, Lt. by purch., v. Dutton, who rets., 30 Mar. Ens. S. E. Goodmap, Lt. by purch., v. D'Urban prom., 8 Apr. Ens. R. Bolton, from h. p., Ens., v. Tew, prom. in 2 W. I. Regt., 24 Mar. Capt. V. Raymond, from h. p. 40 F., paym., v. G. W. Crowe placed upon h. p., 9 Mar.
- 28 F.—Capt. C. French, from 18 F., Capt., v. Dalgleish, who exch., 2 Mar.
- 29 F.—Capt. G. Gosselin, from h. p., Capt., v. H. S. Stephens, who exch., rec. diff., 10 Apr. Lt. Z. Thatcher, from 37 F., Lt., v. Browne, who exch., 9 Apr.
- 30 F.—T. R. Burrowes, Ens., v. Wilson dec., 16 Aug. 25.
- 31 F.—Ens. W. M. Wetenhall, Lt. by purch., v. Ruxton prom., 16 Mar. J. C. Stock, Ens., v. Minchin prom., 23 Mar.
- 32 F.—Lt. Hon. A. Harley, from 87 F., Lt., v. Bowles prom. in 26 F., 8 Apr.
- 33 F.—W. S. Norton, Ens. by purch., v. Talbot app. to 43 F., 8 Apr.
- 34 F.—Lt. J. T. Weyland, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., 8 Apr. S. R. Streatfield, Ens. by purch., v. Hughes prom., 8 Apr.
- 35 F.—Corn. J. G. Hall, from h. p. 21 L. Dr., Ens., paying diff., v. Walsh prom. in 3 F., 30 Mar. T. Faris, Ens. by purch., v. Hall prom., 8 Apr.
- 36 F.—Lt. B. W. Cocker, Capt. by purch., v. Gilbert, who rets., 8 Apr. Ens. Hon. F. Petre, Lt. by purch., v. Cocker, 8 Apr. J. P. Taylor, Ens. by purch., v. Petre, 8 Apr. Lt. G. H. Shenley, Adj., v. Roberts, who res. adjtcy only, 9 Mar.
- 37 F.—Lt. N. Custance, from h. p. 25 L. Dr., Lt., v. W. H. Waters, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Apr. Lt. G. Browne, from 29 F., Lt., v. Thatcher, who exch., 9 Apr.
- 38 F.—Lt. J. H. Law, Capt., v. Birch dec., 9 Sept. 25. Br. Maj. W. K. Rains, from 51 F., Capt., v. Woodward, who exch., 8 Apr. Ens. W. H. Minchin, from 31 F., Lt., v. Law, 9 Sept. 25. Ens. J. J. Lowth, Lt., v. Torrens dec., 11 Sept. 25. T. Jenkins, Ens., v. Maclean, whose app. has not taken place, 2 Mar. A. Whittle, Ens., v. Lowth, 23 Mar.
- 39 F.—Ens. W. Loraine, Lt. by purch., v. Hall app. to 7 F., 8 Apr. Ens. R. Douglas, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. C. B. Lloyd, Ens. by purch., v. Loraine, 8 Apr.
- 41 F.—Capt. J. Corfield, from 77 F., Capt., v. Borrowes dec., 23 Mar. 2d Lt. L. Hay, from 60 F., Lt. by purch., v. Versturme prom., 8 Apr.
- 42 F.—Capt. J. Brander, Maj. by purch., v. Cowell who rets., Lt. P. Campbell, Capt. by purch., v. Brander, Ens. H. Hill, Lt. by purch., v. Campbell; and C. Campbell, Ens. by purch., v. Hill, all 8 Apr.
- 43 F.—Ens. D. G. Freer, Lt. by purch., v. Gosselin prom.; and Ens. G. Talbot, from 33 F., Ens., v. Freer; both 8 Apr.
- 44 F.—Ens. E. C. Mathias, Lt., v. Gledstones dec., 16 Aug. 25. Ens. E. H. Clarke, from 4 F., Lt. by purch., v. Langmead prom., 4 Mar. J. D. Young, Ens., v. Mathias, 16 Aug. 25.
- 45 F.—Ens. J. Du Vernet, Lt. by purch., v. Geddes prom., 8 Apr. G. H. Clarke, Ens. by purch., v. Du Vernet, 8 Apr. A. M. Tulloch, Ens. by purch., v. Lewis, prom. in 89 F., 9 Apr.
- 46 F.—Capt. R. Martin, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., v. Miller app. to 24 F., 8 Apr. Lt. E. J. Bruce, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Gleeson app. to 90 F., 8 Apr. Lt. E. W. R. Antrobus, from h. p. 13 F., Lt., v. Ashhurst app. to 24 F., 27 Mar. C. W. St. J. Wall, Ens. by purch., v. Legh prom., 8 Apr.
- 47 F.—Lt. A. Campbell, prom. h. p. 77 F., Lt., v. B. O'D. Bennett, who exch., 30 Mar.
- 48 F.—Maj. J. Taylor, Lt. Col., v. Erskine dec., Br. Maj. J. T. Moriset, Maj., v. Taylor; and Lt. W. Reed, Capt., v. Moriset; all 8 June 25. Lt. E. Griffiths, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Smith app. to 60 F., 10 Apr. 25. Ens. W. A. McCleverty, Lt., v. Reed, 20 Aug. 25. Ens. W. Bell, Lt., v. Vincent dec., 23 Mar. 26. J. A. Erskine, Ens., v. Bell, 23 Mar.
- 49 F.—Ens. B. Vincent, Lt. by purch., v. Grubbe prom., 8 Apr.
- 50 F.—Capt. J. Anderson, Maj. by purch., v. Campbell, who rets.; Lt. J. Greenwood, Capt. by purch., v. Anderson; and Ens. B. Baxter, Lt. by purch., v. Greenwood, all 8 Apr.
- 51 F.—Capt. W. Timson, from h. p., Capt., v. E. Frederick, who exch., rec. diff., 7 Apr. Capt. J. F. Woodward, from 38 F., Capt., v. Rains, who exch., 8 Apr.
- 52 F.—Capt. W. S. Moorsom, from h. p., Capt., paying diff., v. Monins app. to 69 F., 8 Apr. Lt. H. Wilson, from 13 F., Lt., v. Morshead, app. to 3 F., 27 Mar. Ens. W. J. M. Hughes, from h. p., Ens., v. Carr, prom. in 3 F., 23 Mar.
- 53 F.—Ens. J. W. F. Prettyjohn, from 16 F., Ens., v. Wheatstone prom. in 3 F., 31 Mar.
- 54 F.—Lt. E. Wells, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Dalgety, app. to 70 F., 9 Apr. Ens. H. R. Clarke, Lt., v. Fenton dec., 16 Aug. 25. — Bayley, Ens., v. Clarke, 16 Aug.
- 56 F.—Ens. J. P. Hunt, Lt. by purch., v. Murray prom., 8 Apr. W. Croke, Ens. by purch., v. Hunt, 8 Apr.
- 57 F.—Ens. J. Mac M. Kidd, from h. p., Ens., v. E. T. Abbott, who exch., rec. diff., 23 Feb.
- 59 F.—Lt. J. H. Arnold, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Leslie app. to 72 F., 8 Apr. Ens. W. Fuller, Lt. by purch., v. Amherst prom., 8 Apr. R. B. Yates, Ens. by purch., 8 Apr.
- 60 F.—Br. Maj. D. K. Fawcett, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 9 Apr. 2d Lt. R. Gibbons, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Smith prom., 8 Apr. G. Bulmer, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Gibbons, 8 Apr. J. R. Peyton, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Mason prom., 9 Apr. W. R. Faber, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Brown app. to 85 F., 10 Apr. W. F. Harvey, 2d Lt., v. O'Meara prom. in 2 W. I. Regt., 11 Apr. C. O. Leman, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Bell app. to 64 F., 12 Apr.
- 61 F.—Ens. F. Barlow, Lt. by purch., v. Coghlan prom., 8 Apr. G. Ruddle, Ens. by purch., v. Barlow, 8 Apr.
- 62 F.—Ca t. D. Stewart, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 8 Apr.
- 63 F.—Lt. D. Allt, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Penefather prom., 8 Apr. 25. Ens. J. Ward, Lt. by purch., v. Doyle prom., 8 Apr. 26. J. L. Smith, Ens. by purch., v. Ward, 8 Apr.
- 64 F.—Ens. F. Murray, Lt. by purch., v. Boates prom., 8 Apr. 2d Lt. W. Bell, from 60 F., Ens., v. Murray, 8 Apr.
- 65 F.—Lt. G. Cochrane, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., 8 Apr.
- 66 F.—Serj. Maj. R. Steele, from 1 or Gr. F. Gu., Adj., with rank of Ens., v. Nowlan app. to Ceyl. Regt., 23 Mar.
- 67 F.—R. A. Gosset, Ens., v. Warrington prom. in 6 F., 2 Mar. Qu. Mast. Serj. W. Mew, Qu. Mast., v. Johnstone dec., 16 Feb.
- 69 F.—Capt. E. Monins, from 52 F., Capt., v. J. Silver, who rets. on h. p., rec. diff., 8 Apr. H. B. Bennett, Ens., v. Ford dec., 2 Mar.
- 70 F.—Lt. J. Fleeson, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., 8 Apr.
- 73 F.—Br. Maj. L. Owen, Maj. by purch., v. Bamford, who rets., 8 Apr. Lt. G. H. Smith, Capt. by purch., v. Owen 8 Apr. Ens. F. G. A. Pinckney, Lt. by purch., v. Smith, 3 Apr. D. Daly, Ens. by purch., v. Williamson prom., 7 Apr. C. H. Colston, Ens. by purch., v. Pinckney, 8 Apr.
- 74 F.—Capt. J. C. Harold, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 8 Apr. Ens. A. M'Nabb, from h. p. 49 F., Ens., v. Kearnes prom. in 2 W. I. Regt., 3 Mar.
- 75 F.—Lt. H. Salmon, Capt. by purch., v. Lord G. Bentinck prom., 9 Mar. Capt. J. Stevenson, from h. p., Capt., v. D. M'Lachlan, who exch., rec. diff., 6 Apr. Ens. G. Davison, Lt. by purch., v. Browne prom., 9 Apr. G. W. D. O'Hara, Ens. by purch., v. Davison, 9 Mar. E. C. Ansell, Ens., v. Ferguson dec., 10 Mar. H. Boys, Ens. by purch., v. Graham, 8 Apr.
- 77 F.—Lt. G. F. Paschal, from 25 F., Capt., v. Corfield app. to 41 F., 23 Mar. Lt. T. L. Butler, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., 8 Apr.
- 78 F.—Capt. J. Hill, Maj. by purch., v. Macpherson, who rets., 8 Apr. Lt. T. H. Hemmans, Capt. by purch., v. Mill, 8 Apr. Ens. H. Holyoake, Lt. by purch., v. Hemmans, 8 Apr. As. Surg. D. Henderson, Surg., v. R. Bolton, who rets. on h. p., 23 Mar. Hosp. As. A. Duncan, As. Surg., 23 Feb.
- 79 F.—Ens. T. Crombie, Lt. by purch., v. Maule prom., 8 Apr. Ens. R. Fulton, Lt. by purch., v. Townshend prom., 9 Apr. R. Binney, Ens. by purch., v. Crombie, 8 Apr. C. Cameron, Ens. by purch., v. Fulton, 9 Apr.
- 80 F.—Ens. J. West, Lt. by purch., v. Moore prom.; and R. Scheberras, Ens. by purch., v. West, both 16 Mar.
- 81 F.—Ens. G. Reeves, Lt. by purch., v. Hamilton prom., 8 Apr. Lt. R. U. Howe, from h. p.



Nova Scotia Fenc., Lt., v. W. Macdonald, who exch., 9 Apr. As-Surg. S. Holmes, from 17 L. Dr., Surg., v. Mostyn, app. to 8 F., 23 Feb.

82 F.—Lt. J. T. Quill, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., 8 Apr. Lt. W. Ashe, from h. p. 101 F., Lt., v. H. Hewetson, who exch., 23 Mar.

84 F.—Ens. C. Franklyn. Lt. by purch., v. Clarke prom.; and C. A. Dean, Ens. by purch., v. Franklyn, both 8 Apr.

85 F.—Ens. W. Harris, Lt. by purch., v. Maitland prom.; and 2d Lt. H. S. Browne, from 60 F., Ens. by purch., v. Harris, both 8 Apr.

86 F.—Ens. F. Dalgety, Lt., v. Close dec., 23 Mar. Lt. H. E. De B. Sidley, from h. p., Lt., v. C. Macdonald, who exch., rec. dif., 8 Apr. J. Gallevey, Ens. by purch., v. Jekyll, prom. in 1 or Gr. F. Gu., 18 Feb. J. J. Grant, Ens., v. Usher prom. 9 Mar. B. J. Selway, Ens., v. Dalgety, 23 Mar. Serj. J. Jerome, Qu. Mast., v. R. Gill, who rets., 23 Mar.

87 F.—Ens. P. Ramsay, Lt. by purch., v. Harley app. to 32 F., 8 Apr.

89 F.—Ens. R. Lewis, from 45 F., Lt. by purch., v. Macdonald, app. to 80 F., 2 Mar. Ens. J. M. Russell, from 12 F., Lt., v. Mackie app. to 3 F., 27 Mar.

91 F.—Lt. T. Sheddon, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Lamont prom., 8 Apr. B. Duff, Ens. by purch., v. Kane app. to 62 F., 16 Feb.

22 F.—Ens. J. Bates, from h. p., Qu. Mast., v. D. Callagy, who rets., 30 Mar.

93 F.—Lt. Col. D. M. Gregor, from h. p., Lt. Col., v. Sir C. Gordon, who exch., 23 Mar.

94 F.—R. Keating, Ens., v. Moore prom in 3 F., 23 Mar.

96 F.—Capt. E. E. Hill, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 8 Apr.

97 F.—Lt. V. H. Mairis, from h. p. 6 Dr. Gu., Lt., 16 Mar. Ens. W. T. Stannus, Lt. by purch., v. Macdonald prom., 8 Apr. E. Barton, Ens. by purch., v. Stannus, 8 Apr.

98 F.—Lt. J. Douglas, Capt. by purch., v. Campbell, who rets., 8 Apr.

*Rifle Brigade.*—2d Lt. H. F. Beckwith, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Power prom., 8 Apr. 2d Lt. J. S. Cameron, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Ramsden prom., 9 Apr. J. Roope, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Saumarez prom., 7 Apr. W. Cumine, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Beckwith, 8 Apr. J. Martin, 2d Lt. v. Cameron, 9 Apr.

*Royal Staff Corps.*—E. R. King, 2d Lt., v. Stoddart prom., 16 Feb.

2 W. I. Regt.—Lt. W. Gordon, from h. p. York L. Inf. Vol., Lt., v. J. Spence, app. to 5 F., 23 Feb. Ens. R. Gray, Lt., v. Clarke prom., 1 Mar. 2d Lt. J. O'Meara, from 60 F., Lt., v. Hughes dec., 2 Mar. Ens. T. G. Kearnes, from 74 F., Lt., v. Steward app. to 93 F., 3 Mar. Ens. J. M'L. Tew, from 27 F., Lt., v. M'Pherson, app. to 1 F., 24 Mar. G. Macwell, Ens. by purch., v. Goulden, app. to 22 F., 23 Feb. H. Spence, Ens., v. Gray, 2 Mar. Lt. W. A. Conran, Lt., v. W. Spence dec., 23 Feb.

*Ceylon Regt.*—Lt. T. Nowlan, from 66 F., 4st Lt., 16 Feb. Lt. H. Nasan, from h. p. 8 W. I. Regt., 1st Lt., 2 Mar. A. Irvine, 2d Lt., v. T. Millis prom., 9 Apr.

*Cape Corps (Cav.)*—Corn J. Sargeant, Lt. by purch., v. Bird prom., 30 Mar. W. Van, Corn. by purch., v. Brown app. to 16 L. Dr., 29 Mar.

*R. Vet. Comps., for N. S. Wales.*—Lt. S. North, from 27 F. Lr., v. Dutton, who exch., 16 Mar. Staff As. Surg. A. Gibson, As. Surg., 15 Feb.

*Corps of Engineers.*—Capt. J. Hobbs, Lt. Col., v. Gravatt ret.; 2d Capt. G. Gipps, Capt., v. Hobbs prom.; 1st Lt. J. W. Worsley, 2d Capt., v. Gipps prom.; 2d Lt. E. Vicars, 1st Lt., v. Worsley prom., all 8 Apr.; J. Chaytor, 2d Lt., 15 Mar. (Lt. Chaytor to be placed between 2d Lts. Aldrich and Bull.)

*Regt. of Artillery.*—2d Capt. L. S. B. Robertson, from h. p., 2d Capt., v. Festing, ret. on h. p.; and 2d Lt. C. W. Wingfield, 1st Lt., v. Acherley, ret. on h. p., both 1 Apr.

*Brevet.*—Capt. W. Burke, 66 F., Maj. in army 12 Aug. 19. T. C. Graham, late Maj. 1 F., local rank of Maj. upon Continent only, 8 Apr.—*Cadets of Hon. East-India Comps. service to have temp. rank as 2d Lt. during their stay at Chatham.* H. B. Turner, T. T. Pears, A. de Butts, E. Buckle, A. Douglas, E. Lawford, S. Best, R. Henderson, G. B. Tremehere, F. Pelly, F. C. Cotton, W. H. Graham, G. Patrickson, M. Smyth, and T. M. B. Turner, 8 Mar.

*Hospital Staff.*—To be Surg. to forces: Surg. C. Allen, from 6 Dr., v. W. Stewart who rets. on h. p., 25 Mar.—To be As. Surg. to forces: As. Surg. A. Smith, v. Pinck prom., 26 Feb. Hosp. As. J. Portelli, v. Morgan dec. 2 Mar.—To be Hosp. Assists: W. J. Breslin, v. Hennen app. to 57 F., 9 Feb. W. M. Ford, v. Essou app. to 48 F., 16 Feb. J. S. Graves, v. Bramley app. to Rifle brig., 22 Feb. J. Stuart, v. Baillie app.

to 93 F., 9 Mar. W. Smith, v. Walsh prom., 9 Mar. A. Smith, v. Campbell prom., 21 Mar. H. W. R. Davey, v. Macdonald app. to 54 F., 21 Mar. P. J. Meade, v. M'Credie app. to 60 F., 23 Mar. L. Leslie, v. Eddie app. to 91 F., 23 Mar. A. Urguhart, v. Robertson app. to 70 F., 23 Mar.

*Unattached.*—To be Lt.-Cols. of Inf. by purch. Lt. and Capt. F. Dawkins, from 1 or Gr. F. Gu., v. Col. W. Gravatt, who rets.; Maj. W. R. Clayton, from 22 F.; Maj. R. Arnold, from 10 L. Drs., v. Maj. Gen. P. Ross, who rets., all 8 Apr.—To be Majs. of Inf. by purch. Capt. W. Beetham, from 26 F.; Capt. H. H. Farquharson, from 19 F.; Capt. Hon. G. R. Abercrombie, from 3 Dr. Gu.; Bapt. W. Bush, from Cape Corps; Capt. F. John, from 17 L. Dr., all 8 Apr.—To be Capt. of Inf. by purch. Lts. A. Macdonald, from 97 F.; R. C. Smyth, from 23 F.; C. Corkran, from 7 Dr. Gu.; G. Croasdale, from 3 F.; J. K. Stewart, from 11 L. Dr.; G. Gosselin, from 43 F.; E. C. Smith, from 50 F.; W. Eccles, from 1 Dr.; J. J. Hamilton, from 81 F.; F. Loftus, from 17 L. Dr.; W. V. Stewart, from 12 L. Dr.; R. E. Coghlan, from 61 F.; C. R. Murray, from 56 F.; L. Versaturne, from 41 F.; J. G. Geddes, from 45 F.; B. Brown, from 13 L. Dr.; J. S. Keating, from 56 F.; G. P. Clarke, from 84 F.; G. Bentinck, from Coldstream F. Gu.; G. Power, from Rifle Brig.; J. J. Pouden, from 25 F.; G. Dixon, from 3 F. Gu.; Hon. J. Kennedy, from 5 Dr. Gu.; F. Maule, from 79 F.; Hon. J. Amherst, from 59 F.; R. D. Halifax, from 10 F.; W. S. S. Doyle, from 63 F.; W. Boates, from 64 F.; C. Ramsden, from Rifle Brig.; L. P. Townshend, from 79 F.; R. Williams, from 44 F. Hon. C. D. Blayney, from 7 F.; J. H. Dundas, from 15 L. Dr.; P. Maitland, from 85 F.; T. Armstrong, from 16 L. Dr.; E. S. Butler, from 1 F.; C. Agnew, from 4 L. Dr.; T. E. Bigge, from 21 F.; T. Millard, from 1 Life Gu.; Hon. A. C. J. Browne, from 75 F.; W. J. D'Urban, from 27 F.; and W. Mitchell, from 6 Dr.; all 8 Apr.—To be Lts. of Inf. by purch. Corn. J. A. M'Dowall, from 3 L. Dr.; Ens. W. Sullivan, from 28 F.; Corn. J. G. Skipwith, from 1 Dr.; Ens. W. G. Schneider, from 12 F.; Ens. J. G. Hall, from h. p. 35 F.; Ens. W. G. Hughes, from 34 F.; Ens. A. F. Wainwright, from 99 F.; all 8 Apr.—To be Ens. by purch. P. Grehan; L. C. Bayntum; J. Arnold; J. A. Moreau; R. Donaldson; O. B. D'Arcy; W. G. Broadhurst; G. Denshire; C. Knox; M. V. Abbott; and F. Q. Turner; all 8 Apr.

*Allowed to dispose of their half-pay.*—Lt. Col. J. Castle (Col.), 6 F. 8 Apr.—Majors J. H. Fitz Simon (Lt. Col.), York Chasseurs; M. Scott, 26 F.; P. Warburton, 96 F.; Hon. G. Carnegie (Lt. Col.), 110 F.; C. J. Barrow (Lt. Col.), all 8 Apr.—Capt. J. Colville, 15 F.; R. T. North, Hompesch's mounted Rifles; J. Duff, 93 F.; W. O'Hara, Portug. Off.; C. Power, 5 F.; W. Elwyn, Warde's Rgt.; W. W. Algeo, 8 Gar. Bat.; J. C. Smith (Lt. Col.), 19 F.; W. De Linstow, Portug. off.; P. Dennis, 41 F.; C. Huxley, 82 F.; D. Carnegie, 102 F.; W. Gordon, 84 F.; Wm., Earl of Mansfield, 44 F.; G. Shore, 104 F.; S. Manson, 15 F.; J. S. Christie, 42 F.; G. Chambers, 40 F.; D. M'Innes, 42 F.; E. Cartwright, Canadian Fenc.; H. J. Henley, 14 F.; Lord Dunwich, Nova Scotia Fenc.; W. Murray, ret. list, 3 R. Vet. Bat.; Earl of Cassels Indep. Comps.; A. Macneill, 91 F.; R. Fulton, 12 L. Dr.; A. W. Rainsford, 104 F.; G. Stirling, 83 F.; J. J. Durbin, 36 F.; J. Gardiner, 3 F.; J. Dickins, 90 F.; G. J. Tappenden, 56 F.; R. G. Banks, paym. 24 L. Dr.; H. Cornalet, 7 W. I. Regt.; P. M'Cummen, 79 F.; G. H. Dundas, 26 F.; H. Maxwell, 42 F.; T. G. Coppinger, 96 F.; C. Jenkinson, 3 F. Gu.; F. Edwards, 81 F.; G. Williamson (maj.), 28 F.; R. Le Boyd, 82 F.; W. Hoar, 10 F.; B. A. Watson, 4 W. I. Regt.; and S. Zobell, 38 F.; all 8 Apr.—Lts. B. Harvey, 27 F.; S. D. Grinsell, 38 F.; J. Kendall, 48 F.; E. T. Gregory, 38 F.; E. R. Oteer, Rifle Brig.; B. Fox, 4 F.; J. Bond, 31 F.; and H. J. Pemberton, 23 F.; all 8 Apr.—Ens. R. Aird, 10 F. G. Booth, 37 F.; B. T. Carey, 3 Provis. Bat. of Militia; W. M. Twiss, Nugent's Levy; F. F. Vane, 83 F.; S. Plimpton, 25 F.; W. Lynham, 10 F.; A. J. L. Cavie, 14 F.; J. R. Cruess, 37 F.; and M. Harris, 99 F.; all 8 Apr.

#### Memoranda.

The Christian names of Corn. Reynolds, 11 L. Dr., are R. A., and not H. A. as formerly stated.

The Christian names of Ens. Cassan, 94 F., are M. S.

The appointment of As. Surg. S. Hood, from h. p. 86 F. to 6 F., stated to have taken place on 23 Dec., 1824, has not taken place.

The removal of As. Surg. Dillon, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., to 7 F. has not taken place.

The Christian names of Ens. Colley, 26 F., are A. D.



## POLITICAL OCCURRENCES, &amp;c.

OUR political digest is this month unusually brief, more especially the earlier part of it; no circumstances of any leading public interest having occurred until the 10th, when, on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Reports of the Board of Trade and the Treasurer of the Navy were brought up. Mr. Hobhouse, in a speech of some length, protested vehemently against them, and regretted that Ministers had chosen that period for adding to the numerous items of expense. Mr. Canning in reply observed, that not one single item of wanton expense had been incurred, but that in fact every possible reduction, as the reports themselves would testify, had been made. On the 12th, Mr. Abercromby made a motion for a bill to amend the representation of Edinburgh, and observed, that although its population amounted to 100,000, yet the freemen of the corporation amounted only to thirty-three. If an amendment were made in the representation of the capital, he would extend it gradually to all the other burghs. Sir Francis Burdett seconded the motion, and called on Mr. Canning to come forward and do that service to the country at large which the Opposition, throughout the session, had done to Ministers, by giving them the benefit of their votes and influence. He alluded more particularly to this individual motion of the representation of Edinburgh, which he said was intimately connected with the great question of Parliamentary Reform. Mr. Canning in reply observed, that any amendment in the representation of Edinburgh appeared to him perfectly unnecessary; that the country at large, and in the capital especially, seemed perfectly contented with the mode of election in its present state, and that it would be worse than madness to disturb the harmony of Scotland by any attempt, however plausible, at innovation. After a short reply from Mr. Abercromby the House divided, and the motion was negatived by a majority of 122 to 97. On the 14th, Mr. Hume, after some preliminary remarks, again reverted to the subject of Westminster Abbey, and called for a copy of the charter or letters-patent granted by Queen Elizabeth in the second year of her reign, by which, of her free bounty, she conferred the church or abbey of Westminster on the Dean and Chapter for ever, and subjected it to their sole and lawful management. Mr. Peel in reply, contended that he was justified in resisting the documents, for that the Dean and Chapter had already made considerable reductions in the prices of admission; and that the sums thus obtained went to the support of the minor canons; as also to the occasional repairs of the Abbey. On the 17th Mr. Abercromby rose to present a petition from G. Farquharson, a Chancery reporter. The petition stated that he had

been a reporter in Chancery for twenty years; that, on applying for admission on Friday and Saturday last, he was informed by the officers that they had orders to exclude all reporters. The Solicitor General said that such a petition was superfluous, for that no such order had been given. Mr. Scarlett in the course of the debate expressed his contempt for the new law courts, and observed that they were as confined as inelegant, without affording the slightest conveniencies either to practitioners or to the public. The Chancellor of the Exchequer said that the architect had great difficulties to contend with, and that, considering he was circumscribed in space, he had done very well. On the 19th a stormy debate took place on the subject of the Court of Chancery, in which Mr. Hume described it as being, "together with the Chancellor, a curse to the country." This called up Mr. Peel, who replied in no very gentle terms to Mr. Hume's anathema; but without much effect on the mind of that gentleman, as he observed in his rejoinder, that, "on mature consideration, he found himself justified in repeating his opinion that the Court of Chancery was a curse to the country." Mr. Williams made a severe attack on the Chancellor for his alleged tenacity of place, which, as he observed, he would quit only with with life. Mr. Canning defended Lord Eldon, after which the House divided on the question. On the 20th Mr. W. Whitmore brought forward a motion relative to the Corn Laws, and moved "that the House do resolve itself into a committee of the whole House, on the view of taking into consideration the state of the Corn Laws." The motion was negatived by a majority of 250 to 81. These are the principal political events that have taken place in the British Parliament during the last, comparatively speaking, pacific month.

With respect to the Continent: Spain it seems has been again thrown into a state of anarchy; so much so that the assistance of the French has been found necessary to repel them. Greece is in a deplorable condition; it has all the anarchy and more than the poverty of Spain, without its ultimate and redeeming chance of emancipation. Missolonghi, by some papers, is described as having fallen into the possession of the Turks, which others strenuously contradict; we are afraid that the former report is the true one, as well as the frightful massacres which are reported to have taken place there.

Private accounts from Calcutta, dated December 1825, state that the Burmese war is still being carried on, and that the King's fine regiment, the 31st, is under orders for Rangoon. The 44th returned from Arracan ten days since, dreadfully reduced by famine, sickness, and decay.



## NOTICES CONNECTED WITH LITERATURE AND THE ARTS.

## WORKS IN THE PRESS.

Mr. Charles Mills' History of the Crusades is among the last Translations in French. Similar versions of his History of Chivalry, and his other works, are announced.

The Rev. Russell Scott, author of an Analytical Investigation of the Scriptural Claims of the Devil, has nearly ready for publication, a Discourse on the Scriptural Humanity of Christ, and its corruption traced during the times of the Apostles, and until the completion of the Nicene and Constantinopolitan creed, by Pope Nicholas I., about the year 806.

An illustrative work is announced for publication, entitled, Ports of England—No. I contains two plates, Whitby and Scarborough, engraved in highly finished mezzo-tinto, by Thomas Lupton, from drawings by J. W. W. Turner, esq., R.A., made expressly for the work. This work will contain all the licensed and chartered ports of England.

Mr. Ebers announces his intention of producing a splendid Annual Miscellany, to be entitled the Aurora.

"Words," a series of Essays on things imaginative and philosophical, in post 8vo., will be ready in a few days.

A Popular Introduction to the Study of the Holy Scriptures, designed for the use of mere English readers, is preparing for publication, in two parts. By W. Carpenter, Editor of the Critica Biblica, &c.

Mr. Frere has nearly ready for publication, a corrected edition of "A Combined View of the Prophecies," in which he has availed himself of the advantages for perfecting this subject, which have been afforded by the late expiration of another grand prophetic period; the 1290 years of Daniel.

Speedily will be published, the Missionary's Memorial, or verses on the death of John Lawson, late Missionary at Calcutta. By Bernard Barton.

Flowers gathered in Exile, by the late Rev. John Lawson, Missionary at Calcutta, are printing.

A Swedish Translation of Tasso's Jerusalem Delivered, has just appeared in Stockholm.

The second edition of Landor's Imaginary Conversations, is nearly ready.

A 4to. volume of Biographical Sketches of recently Living British Characters, is printing; commencing with the Reign of George IV., and with a list of their engraved Portraits.

Sir Andrew Halliday's Annals of the House of Hanover, are just ready for publication.

The History of the Inquisition: a Translation of the celebrated work of Llorente, the Secretary of the Inquisition in Spain, is printing in 2 vols. 8vo.

A Translation of the "Tre Giuli," the most popular of the Poems of G. B. Casti, with a Memoir of the Author, and some Account of his other Works, are in the press.

In a few days will be published, A Mission to the East Coast of Sumatra, in 1823, with a Visit to the Batta Cannibal States in the interior. By John Anderson, esq.

Shortly will be published, Part I, in 3 large vols. 8vo., containing the Four Gospels (to be succeeded in the course of the year by Part II, in 2 vols., containing the Acts and the Epistles), of "Recensio Synoptica Annotationis Sacrae, being a Critical Digest and Synoptical Arrangement of the most important Annotations, Exegetical, Philological, and Theological, on the New Testament. By the Rev. S. T. Bloomfield, M.A.

A periodical work is just commenced, entitled "the Brazen Head."

The Table Talk and Bons-Mots of R. B. Sheridan

have been collected under the title of "Sheridaniana."

Tales round a Winter Hearth, by Jane and Anna Maria Porter; and Memoirs of the Court of Henry VIII. By Mrs. A. T. Thomson, are just ready.

A volume of "Rejected Articles," is in the press.

A History of the Mahrattas, with Plates, and a Map of the Mahratta Country, chiefly from original and recent Surveys, is preparing for publication. By Capt. J. G. Duff, of Bombay Native Infantry, and late Political Resident at Sattara, in 3 vols. 8vo.

Reynolds's (the dramatist) Memoirs, and the third series of Sayings and Doings, will shortly appear.

The Mysterious Monk. By C. A. Bolen; Geraldine Murray, a Tale, by Miss M'Leod; The Most Troopers, a Border Tale, by the Author of "Ban-nockburn;" Henry the Fourth, of France, an historical Tale, by Alicia Lefanu; and Highland Mary, by the Author of the "Farmer's Three Daughters," will be published during the next month.

The Rev. Joseph Hunter, of Bath, has issued Proposals for publishing "The History and Topography of the Deanery of Doncaster," in the West Riding of the County of York. The Work will form Two folio Volumes, to correspond with his History of Hallamshire.

M. Deccon's Cabinet of Curiosities has recently been sold at Paris. The Catalogue of this Collection, which is now in the press, will form 3 vols. 8vo., and each volume is printed under the superintendence of a committee of Literati and Collectors.

Illustrations of Anglo-Saxon Poetry. By the late Rev. I. I. Conybeare, Professor of Anglo-Saxon and of Poetry in the University of Oxford, will be published in the ensuing month, in 1 vol. 8vo.

A Russian peasant has recently written a volume of poems, entitled "Leisure Hours of a Villager," which has been published, and obtained him the notice of the Emperor.

There is announced for early publication "the Journal of a Voyage up the Mediterranean, principally among the Islands of the Archipelago, and in Asia Minor, together with an Essay on the Fanariotes (translated from the French), by the Rev. Charles Swaa."

The second volume of Mr. Godwin's History of the Commonwealth is nearly ready.

Mr. Thomas Fawcington, of Manchester, has in the press, a Case of Melancsis, with some Observations on the Pathology of this Disease. Illustrated by engravings.

A series of stories, original and select, under the title of "Stanley Tales," will shortly appear in monthly parts.

Dr. Faber's "Difficulties of Romanism" will be published in a few days.

The Rev. T. T. James, author of Travels in Sweden, &c. has nearly ready for publication a Series of Views in Russia, Poland, Germany, and Sweden, from drawings made during his travels.

"The Martyrs," a Drama, in three acts, by Joanna Baillie, will be published in a few days.

Debates of the British Parliament during the Interregnum, are printing from the original MSS.

Loudon's Gardener's Magazine will be published quarterly.

Notes, critical and explanatory, of the Gospels and Acts of the Apostles. By William Wass, M.A. F.S.A. &c. In 4 vols. 8vo.

An Inquiry concerning that disturbed state of the Vital Functions, usually denominated Constitutional Irritation, by Benjamin Travers, F.R.S. senior surgeon to St. Thomas's Hospital, &c. is nearly ready for publication.



The "*Biographie Moderne*," edited by M. M. Jouay, Arnault, &c. is just completed in 20 vols., and a second edition is preparing.

The Rev. W. Field announces "*Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the late Dr. Parr.*"

The Military Sketch-Book is printing in 2 vols. post 8vo.

The Memoirs of J. J. Casanova de Seingalt, from the author's MS., now, for the first time, translated into the English Language, are nearly ready.

The Duke of Buckingham is printing, at his own private expense, the whole of the Ancient Irish Chronicles (with Latin translations). Two volumes are already finished.

Prospectuses of a new work entitled "*the Practical Philosopher*," have recently been circulated; and the printing will shortly be commenced.

Miss Cartwright is editing the Life and Correspondence of Major C. her uncle.

Travels of the Russian Mission through Mongolia to China, and Residence in Pekin, in the years 1820, 21, by George Timkowski, with corrections and notes, by M. J. Klaproth. are nearly ready.

Thoughts on Domestic Education, by a Mother, are nearly ready for publication.

Gaston de Blondville, the new romance by Mrs. Radcliffe, will be preceded by a Memoir of the Author, and extracts from her diary.

Travels in the Provinces on the South-West Bank of the Caspian Sea, with some account of the trade, commerce, and resources of those countries, are announced by James B. Fraser, esq., author of a "*Narrative of a Journey into Khorasan*," &c.

A Supplement to Rivington's catalogue of old books is in the press.

A Genealogical Chart (on a new principle) of all the Sovereign Houses of Europe, for the space of the last eight centuries, to 1826, adapted equally to all modern histories, and exhibiting at one view, not only the direct line of Succession, but also the family alliances and collateral branches of each House, with marginal explanations, is announced.

General Gourgaud has in the press an essay, said to be written by Napoleon Bonaparte at the age of 20.

A Chronological History of the West Indies is nearly ready for publication.

A beautiful edition of Sir Walter Scott's Works is now printing at Paris, in royal 18mo.

A novel, entitled "*Giornata; or, To the Day*," said to be from the pen of a noble author, is nearly ready for publication.

The chaplain of his Majesty's ship the *Blonde*, announces for publication the *Narrative of a Voyage to the Sandwich Islands*.

Recollections of the Life of the late Lindley Murray (which he wrote in consequence of repeated solicitations), together with an Appendix, containing a memoir of the concluding years of his life, his character, and some critical remarks on his writings, are announced as preparing for publication.

The Odes of Horace, in the order of the metres, from the text of Mitscherlich, are announced. By the Rev. W. J. Aislabie, A.M.

An extensive Autobiographical Work is announced for publication in parts; the first of which will contain the Memoirs of Colley Cibber.

Mémoires du Prince de Montbarey, Ministre Secrétaire d'Etat au Département de la Guerre sous Louis XVI., Grande d'Espagne de la première classe, Prince du Saint Empire, &c. &c., 4 tom. in 8vo., avec un Portrait de l'Auteur, et le Fac-simile de son Ecriture, are in the press.

The Charities of the City of London, selected and arranged from the reports of his Majesty's Commis-

sioners, are printing in 1 vol. royal 8vo., uniformly with the parliamentary debates and state trials.

Spanish Synonyms illustrated by copious extracts from the best Spanish Poets, by L. J. A. Mac Henry, are announced.

Selections from the Works of Dr. John Ewen, by the Rev. W. Welson, 2 vols. 18mo., with a memoir, &c.

Dr. Paris's new work on Diet, with a view to establish a system of rules, for the prevention and cure of the various diseases incident to a disordered state of the digestive functions, will be published in May.

Dr. Barry of Paris has nearly ready, *Experimental Researches on the influence of atmospheric pressure upon the venous circulation, absorption, and the prevention and cure of hydrophobia*, &c.

#### LIST OF NEW WORKS.

##### BIOGRAPHY.

Lives of celebrated Architects, ancient and modern, with Observations on their Works, and the Principles of the Art. By Francesco Milizia. Translated from the Italian by Mrs. Cresy. 2 vols. 8vo. 29s.

##### DRAMA.

Benyowsky; or the Exiles of Kamskatcha. By James Kenney, esq. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

Oberon; or the Elf King's Oath, a Romance. By J. R. Planché, esq. 18mo. 1s.

##### EDUCATION.

Gleanings of Chemistry; illustrating the nature of Air, Water, Light, Heat, &c. 8vo. 8s. 6d.

Petronj and Davenport's Italian, French, and English Dictionary. 3 vols. in 2. 8vo. £2 10s.

A Greek and English Dictionary. By the Rev. John Groves. 8vo.

English Synonyms Enlarged; with copious Illustrations and Examples drawn from the best Writers. By George Crabb, A.M. In 4to. Parts 1 and 2 9s. To be completed in Six Parts, Monthly.

##### LAW.

Roberts on Wills. 2 vols. royal 8vo. £2. 2s.

Hook's Chart of Proceedings in the Courts of King's Bench and Common Pleas. 5s.

Chancery Commission: Copy of the Report made to His Majesty by the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the Practice of Chancery. 8vo. 5s.

##### MEDICINE.

A Practical Treatise on the Means of obviating and treating the varieties of Costiveness, at different Periods of Life, and in Cases of Predisposition to various Constitutional Maladies, and of Disorders of the Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Rectum, &c. &c., by Medicine, Diet, &c. By Richard Reece. M.D. 8vo. 9s.

Spurzheim on the Anatomy of the Brain. 8vo. 14s.

A New Supplement to the Pharmacopœias of London, Edinburgh, Dublin, and Paris: forming a complete Dispensatory and Conspectus, being a General Receipt-Book for Daily Experience in the Laboratory and at the Counter. By James Rennie, A.M. 8vo. 12s.

##### MISCELLANIES.

Remarks on the Cultivation of the Silk-Worm. With additional observations, made in Italy during the Summer of 1825. By J. Murray, F.S.A. 1s. 6d.

The Miscellanist of Literature for 1826. Thick post 8vo. 8s. 6d.

The Calcutta Annual Register for 1822. 8vo. 21s.

Crosby's Builder's Price-Book for 1826. 4s.

A Third Letter from Malachi Malagrowther, esq., on Scottish Affairs. 1s.



The Oxford University Calendar, for the Year 1826. 12mo. 6s.

The Cambridge University Calendar for the Year 1826. 12mo. 5s. 6d.

Letters of the Author of Don Esteban to the Editor of the Quarterly Review 8vo. 2s

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## BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

## THE KING OF PORTUGAL.

March 10. — John VI. (John Maria Louis Joseph), King of Portugal, was born on the 13th of May 1767; and he married on the 9th of January 1790, the Infanta, Charlotte Joachima, daughter of Charles IV. of Spain. His mother labouring under mental alienation, he was declared Regent of the Kingdom in 1792.\* The life of this prince is indissolubly connected with the history of Portugal; and, consequently, to enter upon its multitudinous details, would demand at least a volume of no ordinary size: we must, therefore, content ourselves with a few dates and facts. At the commencement of the revolutionary war, he endeavoured to remain neutral between France and Spain. By this conduct he offended both powers; and, when Spain became an ally of Republican France, they combined to manifest their dissatisfaction. By the treaty of Badajoz, he was compelled to cede Olivenza and a portion of Portuguese Guyana. After the rupture of the treaty of Amiens, he endeavoured, ineffectually, to purchase neutrality. It was the intention of Buonaparte to attack Portugal in 1805 and 1806; but the attack was then prevented by his wars with Austria and Prussia. Having brought the Prussian war to a close, he insisted that the Regent of Portugal should shut his ports against the English, detain, as prisoners, all Englishmen resident in his dominions, and confiscate all English property. The first of these demands the Regent granted, the two others he refused. Buonaparte then declared that the House of Braganza had ceased to reign; sent an army under Junot to carry his decree into effect; and, by the treaty of Fontainebleau, in 1807, it was settled that Portugal should be divided between France and Spain—the Spanish portion, embracing the southern provinces of the kingdom, to be conferred as an independent sovereignty on Godoy, the minion of the Queen of Spain. In this emergency, the Regent resolved to remove the seat of empire to Brazil; and, embarking with his family and chief ministers of state on board an English squadron, commanded by Sir Sidney Smith, he sailed for Rio de Janeiro. Scarcely had he quitted the Tagus before Junot arrived at Lisbon. One of the Regent's first acts at Rio de Janeiro, was that of issuing an edict, annul-

ling all treaties with France, declaring that he would never lay down his arms but in concert with Britain, and that he would never consent to the cession of Portugal. In Brazil, he established religious toleration, meliorated the slavery of the negroes, and granted lands and privileges to such of the useful classes as would settle in his dominions. Towards the end of 1815, he effected the marriage of two of his daughters, the one with Ferdinand VII. of Spain, the other with that monarch's brother.

On the death of his mother, in March 1816, the Regent succeeded to the throne of Portugal. In 1817, his son, Don Pedro D'Alcantara, prince of Beira (born in October, 1798), married the Austrian Arch-Duchess Leopoldine Caroline. Notwithstanding the exertions of the king in promoting the happiness of his subjects, insurrectional movements, to an alarming extent, prevailed in Brazil and also in Portugal. The conspirators were defeated, and the leaders punished; yet designs, hostile to the government, continued to be pursued, and in the month of August 1820, a revolution broke out in Portugal, and was speedily consummated without bloodshed. The Cortes were immediately summoned, and a free constitution was established. Finding that his Brazilian subjects were in concert with those of Portugal, the King voluntarily took the oath as Constitutional Sovereign.

In the month of July 1821, his Majesty returned to Portugal, leaving his son, Don Pedro, Regent of Brazil. That prince was, however, soon elevated to a higher rank. Irritated by the Portuguese cortes assuming a right to legislate for them, his council conferred on him the title of Perpetual Defender; and the breach having been subsequently further widened, they renounced all dependance on the mother country, and placed him on the throne of Brazil. In that high station, he has continued to be eminently popular.

Since his return to Europe, the King of Portugal has been on the best terms with his people; but he has had to contend with a hostile faction in his court, headed by the Queen, and his son, Don Miguel. In the month of August last, his Majesty, by a treaty effected under the auspices of Sir Charles Stuart, the British Ambassador at Rio de Janeiro, recognized Brazil as an empire independent of and separate from, the kingdoms of Portugal and Algarve, and his son, Don Pedro, as Emperor—reserving for his own person the honorary title of Emperor. It is understood, that by a secret article of the treaty, the Emperor Pedro renounces for himself and his successors, the rights which his birth gave him over Portugal; thus, restricting himself and his posterity to the Brazilian empire, and leaving the throne of Portugal to his younger brother, the infant Don Miguel.

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\* At a somewhat early period of the Queen of Portugal's malady, application was made to the celebrated Dr. Willis: who attended our late Sovee reign, to undertake her cure. Dr. Willis accordingly repaired to Lisbon, saw the royal sufferer, and offered to take her under his care upon certain conditions. These conditions were, that her Majesty should be placed on board a British man-of-war, moored in the Tagus, and that she should be, in every respect under the Doctor's exclusive control. The Government of Portugal not complying with his proposal, Dr. Willis returned to England.



On the 4th of March, in the present year, his Majesty was seized with nervous, or, according to some accounts, apoplectic attacks. On the 6th he received extreme unction; on the 9th his malady returned with augmented violence; and, at six in the evening of the 10th he expired. Anticipating this event, a royal decree had been published on the 7th, placing the government in the hands of the King's daughter, the Infanta, Donna Isabella Maria (born July 4, 1801), assisted by a council: and directing that, in case of his Majesty's decease, the edict should remain in force, till the legitimate heir and successor to the throne should give his orders on the subject. At the time of the King's death, his son, Don Miguel, was at Vienna. It is believed, that in consideration of the delicate circumstances in which the kingdom and royal family of Portugal are placed, by the demise of the crown, and by the complex entanglements of Don Pedro, the existing regency will be supported by the influence of the British and French governments. To overawe, if requisite, the faction of the Queen and the Monks, a strong squadron of English men-of-war has been gradually assembling in the Tagus.

#### ADMIRAL WILSON.

March 6.—At his seat, Redgrave-hall, Suffolk, having just completed his 70th year, George Wilson, Esq. Admiral of the Red. He was a nephew of the late Rowland Holt, Esq., M.P. for the county of Suffolk, and of Thomas Holt, Esq., at whose decease he succeeded to the estate. Admiral Wilson was brought up in the Royal Navy by the famous Captain Sir John Jarvis, K.B. (afterwards Earl St. Vincent) in the Foudroyant of seventy guns, for seven years. He was made a post-captain 1st of February 1780; a rear-admiral 14th February 1799; a vice-admiral 23d April 1804; and an admiral 25th October 1809. He was generally beloved in the Navy, and by all who knew him. His lady survives him, with four sons and two daughters, all young.

#### MR. PINKERTON.

March 10.—John Pinkerton, Esq., well known as the author of "Modern Geography," and many other works, appears to have been a descendant of an ancient Scotch family. Nicol de Pinkerton paid homage to Edward I. for his lands (probably the village still called Pinkerton, in the neighbourhood of Dunbar). The most numerous branches of the family are in the west of Scotland, particularly about Dalserf and Rutherglen, in Clydesdale: the name frequently appears in the list of magistrates of the latter town. In a pamphlet published in 1651, this item occurs:—"To Robert Pinkerton, falconer to the king, 18d. *per diem*, and £13 13s. 9d. *per an-*

num, for his living." There was also a Captain Pinkerton, who conducted part of the unfortunate expedition to Darien. The grandfather of John, the subject of this sketch, was Walter, a yeoman of Dalserf, who had a numerous family. James, one of his sons, settled in Somersetshire, where he acquired considerable property as a dealer in hair; an article which, as wigs were then much worn, was greatly in request. About the year 1755, he returned to Scotland, and married Mrs. Bowie, (whose maiden name was Heron), the widow of a merchant in Edinburgh. By this marriage his fortune was increased.

John Pinkerton, his son, was born at Edinburgh, on the 17th of February 1758. Having been some time at a day-school, kept by an old woman, he was sent, when between six and seven years old, to the grammar-school of Lanark, kept by Mr. Thomson, who had married the sister of Thomson, the poet. Though always a shy boy, he was generally the second or third of his class. After a stay of six years at Lanark, the last year of which only was dedicated to the Greek, he returned home, where he received instructions from a French teacher, and made considerable progress in the mathematics. Intended for the law, he was placed in the office of Mr. Aytoun, a writer to the signet at Edinburgh, with whom he served a clerkship of five years.

After he had passed his twelfth year, young Pinkerton became enamoured of the Muse; and as he often visited Craigmillar Castle, once the residence of the unfortunate Mary, he, about 1776, published an elegy called "Craigmillar Castle," dedicated to Dr. Beattie, who had favoured him with his criticism and advice. Delighted with the pathetic old Scotch ballads, he, about the same time, wrote the second part of "Hardyknute," and some other pieces of similar character. He also wrote two tragedies which have not been published.

In 1780, soon after the expiration of his clerkship, his father died; and having experienced much difficulty in procuring scarce books at Edinburgh, he removed to London, where, with some intervals, he continued to reside till 1804. In 1782, he published a volume of poems, entitled "Rhymes," too much after the manner of the Spenserian and Italian school of allegory and affected refinement. His next publications were, "Tales in Verse," and "Dithyrambic Odes on Enthusiasm and Laughter."

Attached to the study of medals, he had drawn up a manual and tables for his own use, which afterwards grew to a complete and useful essay on the subject, in two volumes octavo, published by Dodsley, in 1784. In the succeeding year he published, under the fictitious name of Robert Heron, his "Letters of Literature," in which, with little power, but much dogmatism and ill-nature, he attempted to depreciate the



ancient, and to criticise some of the best of our modern writers. In this work he also recommended a new system of orthography, more ridiculous even than that of his countryman, Elphinstone. Unfortunately, too, it happened that the odium of the performance actually alighted upon a countryman of his, whose name was, in reality, Robert Heron, and who was just then coming before the public as an author.\* However, this book obtained for him an introduction to Horace Walpole, through whom he became acquainted with Gibbon the historian, who recommended him to the booksellers as a fit person to translate the "English Monkish Historians," a work which, had the proposal been approved, would have formed a valuable acquisition to our knowledge of the middle ages. On the death of his father, Horace Walpole, who died Earl of Orford, Mr. Pinkerton sold to the proprietors of this Magazine a collection of his lordship's remarks, witticisms, and letters, afterwards published under the title of "Walpoliana."

Mr. Pinkerton subsequently published, in succession, "Ancient Scottish Poems, from the [pretended] MS. of Sir Richard Maitland," two vols. 8vo., 1786; "The Bruce; or, the History of Robert, King of Scotland," in verse, by John Barbour; "Dissertation on the Origin and Progress of the Scythians and Goths," 8vo. 1789; "Vitæ Antiquæ Sanctorum," 1789; "The Medallic History of England to the Revolution," 4to. 1790; "Scottish Poems," reprinted from scarce editions, 1792, three vols., 8vo.; "An Inquiry into the History of Scotland, preceding the Reign of Malcolm," 1789; "The History of Scotland, from the Accession of the House of Stuart," two vols. 4to., 1797; "Ichnographia Scotia," two vols.; and "The Scottish Gallery of Portraits, with Characters," 1789.

For some time Mr. Pinkerton was the unsuccessful editor of that unsuccessful and talentless publication, the Critical Review. In 1806, he made a journey to the French capital, and on his return published his observations, under the title of "Recollections of Paris," in two vols. 8vo. Subsequently he was employed to compile "Modern Geography," three vols. 4to., 1809—a most ponderous and ill-arranged production; and a "General Collection of Voyages and Travels," which he extended to nineteen volumes quarto; he also superintended the publication of an Atlas; his last work was "Petralogy; or, a Treatise on Rocks."

Mr. Pinkerton married, many years ago, a sister of Dr. Burgess, Bishop of St. David's; but the parties separated, and the lady is since dead. Mr. Pinkerton died at

Paris, where he had been a resident for some years.

#### REAR-ADMIRAL MACNAMARA.

January 15.—At Clifton, James Macnamara, Esq., senior Rear-admiral of the Red, a distinguished officer in his Majesty's naval service, which he entered 44 years ago. He was made Post-captain into his Majesty's ship Southampton, in 1795, in which he frequently signalized himself, under the orders of the then Sir John Jervis, and Commodore Nelson. In the memorable battle of Cape St. Vincent, February 14, 1797, the Southampton was one of the repeating frigates to the centre division of Sir John Jervis's fleet. He was afterwards appointed to the Cerberus, and served in the West-Indies. On the 6th of April, 1803, Captain Macnamara being in Hyde-park with his Newfoundland dog, the latter began to fight with one belonging to a Colonel Montgomery, who alighted from his horse to separate them. High words ensued between their respective owners, which led to a duel the same evening, at Chalk-farm. The parties were both wounded, the colonel mortally. A verdict of manslaughter having been returned by the coroner's inquisition, Captain Macnamara was taken into custody, and on the 22d of the same month tried at the Old Bailey. His defence, which he read himself to the Court, formed an eloquent appeal to the feelings and passions of a jury.

"Gentlemen," said he, in one part, "I am a captain of the British navy. My character you can only hear from others; but to maintain any character in that station I must be respected. When called upon to lead others into honourable dangers, I must not be supposed to be a man who had sought safety by submitting to what custom has taught others to consider as a disgrace. I am not presuming to urge anything against the laws of God, or of this land. I know that, in the eye of religion and reason, obedience to the law, though against the general feelings of the world, is the first duty, and ought to be the rule of action; but in putting a construction upon my motives, so as to ascertain the quality of my actions, you will make allowances for my situation. It is impossible to define in terms the proper feelings of a gentleman; but their existence has supported this happy country for many ages, and she might perish if they were lost. Gentlemen, I will detain you no longer; I hope to obtain my liberty through your verdict, and to employ it with honour in defence of the liberties of my country." The Jury, after retiring for about ten minutes, returned a verdict of not guilty.—Captain Macnamara subsequently obtained the command of the Dictator and Berwick. He was advanced to the rank of Admiral June 14, 1814. He married Jan. 26, 1818, the widow of the Hon. Lieut-Col. Carleton.

\* Poor Heron was a man of extensive information, but little judgment; a respectable parliamentary reporter, but a bad writer. He was reduced, chiefly by improvidence, to great distress, and closed his life, about fifteen or sixteen years ago, within the walls of the Fever Institution.



## MONTHLY MEDICAL REPORT.

THE causes of disease are so infinitely varied, that under whatever circumstances we may imagine mankind to be placed, there will always be found abundant employment for the thoughts of the speculative, and the pen of the practical physician. The soil that we tread on, the air that we breathe, the diet that supports us, the clothing that covers us, the employments that occupy us, are all calculated, in different ways, to become the sources of disorder. And when, setting aside these *direct* causes of ill health, we further reflect upon the great variety in those more *remote* and indirect, but not less important causes of disease which exist in hereditary disposition, in original *weakness* of constitution, in the diversities of bodily structure, in the temperament of mind, and even in the simple influence of *time*, we shall have no difficulty in perceiving why the cup of human disorder is *always* full, and so often overflowing. We might even push the inquiry further, and shew how, in different situations, these different causes of disease operate, and how curiously the best gifts of nature are blended with the sources of sickness and death. Where the atmosphere is pure and uniform, we often find the soil swampy, and pregnant with the seeds of ague. Here in London, where, thanks to the commissioners of sewers, the earth itself offers no germ of disease, the climate is constantly varying, both in regard to heat and moisture, and exposing us at all times to the risk of coughs, colds, hoarsenesses, rheumatisms, and that long train in "the painful family of death," which have their origin in *obstructed perspiration*. A sect of physicians once existed, who believed that *all* diseases were traceable to obstructions in the *pores*; and if they could reasonably maintain such a doctrine in Greece and Italy, how much more strenuous would they have been in its support, had they lived in our climate!

The last month has afforded its fair proportion of this class of complaints. It is true that the weather has been for the greatest part fine and mild; but every now and then a sharp northerly wind would interpose, and suddenly constrict those pores, which the mildness of the preceding day had greatly relaxed. It is generally remarked, that there is a greater *variety* of disease in cold than in hot countries, though of course in a less degree of *intensity*. This observation applies more especially to *variable* climates, such as that of England; and the reporter has never witnessed the effects of cold in a greater diversity of aspects than during the past month. Next to coughs and hoarseness (which latter have been peculiarly troublesome and obstinate), rheumatic affections have certainly predominated. Rheumatism is always to be met with at this season of the year: but one principal source of it is doubtless to be found in the change of *dress* which it is usual to adopt in "the sweet spring time." Lambs-wool and flannel, by the encouragement they afford to the functions of the skin, are the true *antidotes* to rheumatism; and when the period arrives for their being discarded, that foe to comfort and repose resumes his reign. Fortunate is he who escapes with a crick in the neck, a lumbago, or a swelled face and tooth-ache. It would be well for individuals were it better known that this last but most distressing ailment is, in nine cases out of ten, nothing more than a form of *rheumatism*—one of the many shapes which that protean disorder occasionally assumes. Like every other variety of rheumatic inflammation, it has its period of crisis and decline; and if the patient in *name* could but be persuaded to be patient in *deed*, he would in most instances triumph over the disease, and the *radical practice* of the dentist would be most materially abridged.

Rheumatism, in its second degree of severity, (called by physicians *subacute*,) has been also very generally noticed. The reporter has met with it affecting *several* of the joints, either together or in succession; and also fixing itself with obstinacy upon *one*; and the hip joint appears to be its favourite citadel. To dislodge it from this requires all the skill, and the most powerful resources of the experienced physician, and a long siege besides. The intensity of the pain in this severe disease (*sciatica*) cannot be adequately judged of, except by those who have suffered from tooth-ache. In both, the nerve itself appears to be the actual seat of disorder, with this disadvantage on the part of *sciatica*, that the nerve there affected is above twenty times as large, and no *summary process* can be practised for its removal. In the treatment of this disease, the reporter has derived great benefit from the application of cupping glasses to the outside of the hip, taking away from ten to twelve ounces of blood;—also from the steady employment of the meadow saffron, combined with active aperients. In very confirmed cases, where the heavier artillery must be brought into play, mercury is to be administered constitutionally, and repeated blisters locally. Under this system of discipline, the most obstinate cases may ultimately be made to yield.

The third grade, or species of rheumatism, is that which is known to the uninitiated under the term of *rheumatic fever*, and to the medical world under that of *acute rheumatism*. It is the most severe and formidable of all the varieties of this disorder, for, in addition to the pain which characterizes the former, this species of the disease is attended by complete loss of motion in the limbs, and by a smart, and even at times a *dangerous* degree of constitutional fever. In all other kinds of rheumatism, the sufferer has at least the comfort of an uninjured *stomach*; his appetite is good, and his digestion perfect; here however, in the *acute rheumatism*, fever rages through the blood and humours, the



appetite fails, and the tone of the stomach is for a time ruined. It has not this season occurred to the reporter to meet with any instance of rheumatism assuming this highest degree of intensity. Nor indeed could it be reasonably expected: the lighter varieties of rheumatism require only what may be called *dry cold* for their production; the acute rheumatism, on the other hand, is never developed without the concurrence of cold and *moisture*. Moist cold always operates more prejudicially on the human body than dry cold; its agency is much more complete and permanent, and its deleterious effects therefore cannot be obviated except by a greater exertion on the part of the constitution. In other words fever is then excited, which at the end of a certain time succeeds in restoring the functions of the body to their natural and healthy state.

The only other disease which has been very general during the last month is *indigestion*. Whenever there is no particular or *reigning* epidemic, stomach complaints are sure to be met with; not that they are then *more* frequent, but they become more prominent from the absence of graver maladies. From what cause it may have arisen the reporter knows not, but during the last month stomach complaints have been peculiarly severe, and have been attended with a degree of depression of spirits which he seldom remembers to have seen exceeded. Languor and lowness of spirits have constituted indeed the *urgent* or predominant symptom, and it required the sagacity of the practised physician to detect the latent cause, and to refer the complaint to its true source. The influence which stomach complaints exert upon the mind is so great, so infinitely beyond what could reasonably be expected, that persons, unacquainted with the *sympathies* of the system, hesitate in giving full credence to the opinions of medical men regarding the *effects* of indigestion. In all those cases where the *nervous system* has been much impaired, the reporter has found decided advantage from the administration of calomel. Mischief has undoubtedly arisen from the too free employment of this powerful medicine in the indigestion consequent upon confinement and sedentary habits, and in that which *results from* mental anxiety, and caution is therefore necessary in the selection of cases for its use; but the reporter is satisfied, from very ample experience, that in those *acute* cases which occur at this season of the year, and which are attended with great and otherwise *causeless* depression of spirits, calomel has the strongest claims upon the confidence of medical practitioners.

GEORGE GREGORY, M.D.

8, Upper John-street, Golden-square, April 22, 1826.

#### MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

*Cotton Wool*.—The market both here and at Liverpool continues very dull, and a decline of prices from  $\frac{1}{2}$ d. to 1d. per lb. has taken place, with little or no prospect of amendment. Sales have been attempted, but to no effect.

*Sugar*.—A very material decline has taken place in the Sugar market; low browns having sold from 50s. to 52s. per cwt., and the refined in no demand for exportation.—Good strong lumps have been sold for 78s., and now offered for 77s., without purchasers, for home consumption.

*Coffee*.—continues very depressed, and prices have again declined 1s. to 2s. per cwt. Domingos are offered at 50s., and Brazils at 48s. to 50s. per cwt.

*Indigo*.—The East-India Company's Sale, of upwards of 4,000 chests, consisted mostly of ordinary qualities, which sold at 1s. to 2s. 6d. per lb. under the prices of January Sale; only about 770 chests were actually sold, the remainder being either taxed too high or taken in. Such a sale has not occurred for many years, and accords with the depressed state of trade and manufactures.

*Spirits*.—Rum, Brandy, and Hollands—the prices are nominal, and little or no demand.

*Hemp, Flax, and Tallow*.—The market dull and prices lower: 500 Casks of old Yellow Candle Tallow were sold at 28s. 6d. to 29s. 6d., and one lot at 30s. 3d. per cwt.

*Spices*.—Are nominal and in no demand.

*Course of Foreign Exchange*.—Amsterdam, 12. 10.—Rotterdam, 12. 11.—Antwerp, 12. 11.—Hamburg, 37. 11.—Paris, 26. 10.—Bordeaux, 26. 10.—Vienna, 10. 28.—Madrid, 35 $\frac{1}{2}$ .—Cadiz, 35 $\frac{1}{2}$ .—Bilboa, 35 $\frac{1}{4}$ .—Frankfort, 156 $\frac{1}{2}$ .—Seville, 35.—Barcelona, 35.—Gibraltar, 31.—Leghorn, 47.—Genoa, 43.—Venice, 25.—Palermo, 114.—Lisbon, 50 $\frac{3}{4}$ .—Oporto, 51.—Rio Janerio, 44.—Bahia, 47.—Dublin, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ .—Cork, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent.

*Bullion per oz.*—Foreign Gold in bars, £3. 17s. 6d.—New Dollars, 4s. 9d $\frac{1}{2}$ .—Silver in bars, 4s. 11d.

*Premiums on Shares and Canals, and Joint Stock Companies, at the Office of WOLFE, BROTHERS, 23, Change Alley, Cornhill.*—Barnsley CANAL, 270l.—Birmingham, 300l.—Derby, 0.—Ellesmere and Chester, 110l.—Erewash, 0.—Forth and Clyde, 0.—Grand Junction, 259l.—Leeds and Liverpool, 390l.—Mersey and Irwell, 850l.—Neath, 360l.—Oxford, 700l.—Stafford and Worcester, 800l.—Trent and Mersey, 2,000l.—Alliance British and Foreign, par.—Guardian, 16 $\frac{1}{4}$ l.—Hope, 4l. 15s.—Sun Fire, 0.—Gas-Light Chartered Company, 57l.—City Gas-Light Company, 155 $\frac{1}{4}$ l.—Leeds, 0.—Liverpool, 0.



## MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

A dry March (for the few showers were inconsequential exceptions), has forwarded and benefited the agriculture of the country to the utmost limit of the old rule; but warm April showers are now in request, to complete the prospect. The weather indeed, during both months, has been remarkably variable, with high winds, occasional frosts, and the general temperature has been low or cool. Never however did the productions of the earth receive less damage from atmospheric influence; and if the leaves of the wheat in exposed situations have lost colour, our most important crop has received a salutary check to that over luxuriance, which tends more to the production of straw than corn. A great and commendable activity has pervaded the whole country; the utmost advantage has been taken of a most favourable spring, and it has had its reward, for never did the fields of Britain afford a fairer prospect of a generally plentiful harvest. A favourable blooming season for the wheats and moderate rains, during the reign of Saint Swithin, unattended by cold easterly winds, now form the chief object of our solicitude. The clays, particularly in this county, never worked better, or turned up a finer mould to the harrow, promising a famous crop of beans. All the spring crops are finished, and indeed above ground, on forward soils. The barley on light soils, universally, is perhaps as thick-set, luxuriant and healthy a crop, as has been seen for many years. The high winds proved some impediment to sowing the small seeds, but on the whole that branch of culture has been got through successfully. Grasses both natural and artificial have retained a fine healthy colour, though they are not very forward. The blossom on fruit trees is remarkably plentiful, strong, and fixed; wall fruit, as occurs in most seasons, has sustained partial injury. The hop vine shoots vigorously. The lands are in fine order for potatoe planting; and doubtless will be equally so for sowing turnips. We have had most favourable weather for carrying manure upon the land. The writer cannot help smiling at being compelled by strict verity, through almost every report, to make a display of overflowing plenty in all productions: as though he had a retainer, influencing him to give a flattering state of the country.

Wheat, the governing article, bears a considerable price, and prime samples are always ready sale, which, considering the late crisis, seems to indicate that the stock in the country cannot be so large as some speculators have judged: there need, however, be no doubt that it is equal to our consumption until late in autumn, with some probable surplus. The meat markets also, favoured by the weather—have been high, though in the country fat stock has occasionally been reduced in price. Lean stores, perhaps with the exception of pigs, have sold dear. The lambing season has been most favourable—attributable, in a great degree, to the dry weather, and the fall of lambs is beyond what we have known for some years. Milch cows somewhat reduced in price—barreners in demand. Butter in great plenty, and considerably cheaper than in our last. First-rate cart and coach horses hold price; all others, comparatively with last spring, considerably reduced. English mules and asses in great demand for the Continent. The hop trade, until last week a mere name, has suddenly revived; a considerable demand is made and prices are much improved. The blighting winds and dry weather have occasioned this change. The shortness of last crop had not the usual effect, and speculators in that article, perhaps, did not sufficiently attend to the stocks in hand, and probably an extended culture. They have not been so fortunate as an Essex husbandman in the olden time, who having a good crop in his little hop-garden, but being unable to turn them into money, his neighbours being equally fortunate, he filled a bed-tick with hops instead of feathers, and after sleeping upon them comfortably with his wife, during a couple of years, sold them at a comfortable price. Wool is a mere drug, and the holders now find that they had better have accepted last year's price. Timber and bark lower. Growth of silk attempting in this country and Ireland; this experiment has been made before and failed.

Farmers have suffered severe losses in feeding cattle and sheep, during the past season, on account of the almost total failure of the turnip crop, the expensive substitutes of hay and corn being of necessity resorted to. It has even occurred that large fat sheep have lost 20s. a head. A great number of labourers are still unemployed and supported by their parishes: an extension of the regular drill husbandry, *ultimately the cheapest*, would be, in some degree, remedial in this sad case. Population 'has increased, is increasing, and ought not to be diminished,' but to be well and heartily fed; to achieve which will require our utmost agricultural exertions. As we conjectured in a former report, Ministers have declined entering into the corn question, until the meeting of the new Parliament, a wise and politic determination in more senses than one. Sheep-stealing has been added to horse-stealing!—originating in unrequited labour and starvation; a too general corruption of morals in the lower classes; poaching; and that national disgrace and infamy, the antiquated GAME-LAWS, of which there ought to be a thorough and drastic purge in the statute-books, to be followed by modern, just, and expedient regulations.

Smithfield.—Beef, 4s. to 5s.—Mutton, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 6d.—Veal, 5s. 4d. to 6s. 8d.—Pork, 5s. to 6s. Dairy Fed, 6s. to 6s. 6d.—Lamb, 6s. 2d. to 7s. 6d.—Raw Fat, 2s.—Bacon (Wilts), 4s. 10d. to 5s.—Irish, 4s. 4d. per stone.



*Corn Exchange.*—Wheat, 44s. to 75s.—Barley, 24s. to 36s.—Oats, 21s. to 34s.—London loaf of fine Bread, 4lb., 9½d.—Hay, 65s. to 96s.—Clover ditto, 80s. to 112s.—Straw, 36s. to 46s.

*Middlesex, April 24th, 1826.*

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES, announced between the 24th of March and the 21st of April 1826; extracted from the London Gazettes.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

BAYLISS, J. and J. Thompson, Piccadilly, London, ironmongers  
Cox, W. and T. Play-house-yard, Whitecross, London, paper-stainers  
Howes, G. H. City-road, linendraper  
Martin, T. Liverpool, merchant  
Mott, B. Liverpool, corn-dealer  
Walker, S. Ashton-under-Lyne, Lancashire, grocer  
Yates, I. City-road, timber and coal-merchant.  
Yeoman, J. Holmes, St. Commercial-road, oilman.  
Yewen, W. Sherborne-lane, Lombard-st., mine-agent  
Young, J. Newport, Monmouthshire, merchant

BANKRUPTCIES. [This Month 264.]

*Solicitors' Names are in Brackets.*

ABBOTT, R. S. I. Skinner-street, Snow-hill, boot-maker. [Harmer, Hatton-garden  
Andrews, R. Kingsbury-green, Middlesex, victualler. [Allen, Gylby and Allen, Carlisle-street, Soho  
Ansley, J. Little Distaff-lane, London, merchant. [Vandercom and Co., Bush-lane, Cannon-street  
Archer, W. Hertford, oilman. [Parken, New Boswell-court, Carey-street  
Ashton, E. Ashill, Somersetshire, butter-factor. [Webb, Winton, St. George, Somersetshire  
Aston, W. Toll-end, Tipton, Staffordshire, iron-master. [Holme, Frampton and Co., New-inn; and Meredith, Old-square, Birmingham  
Bache, C. West, Bromwich, Staffordshire, iron-bedstead-maker. [Mole, Birmingham  
Backer, H. Walworth, and T. W. Blyth, Cromer-street, Gray's-inn-lane, builders  
Backler, H. Walworth, and T. W. Blyth, Cromer-street, Gray's-inn-lane, builders. [Wilks, Finsbury place  
Barrett, W. L. Shepherd's-bush, Middlesex, house-painter. [Harrison and Coulthard, Southampton-buildings  
Barter, J. and H. Poole, timber-merchants. [Castleman, Wimborne; and Holme and Co., New-inn  
Barns, C. T. C. Brightelmstone, Sussex, stable-keeper. [Taylor, Bartholomew-close  
Barns, J. R. Bristol, wheelwright. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn-square; and Davis, Bristol  
Bath, J. Cheltenham, silversmith. [King, Serjeants'-inn; and Prince, Cheltenham  
Baxter, R. Hoghton, Lancashire, cotton-spinner. [Neville and Co., Blackburn  
Bayley, W. Macclesfield, Cheshire, silk-throwster. [James, Bucklersbury  
Bell, S. and W. Davis, Sambrook-court, Basinghall-street, factors. [Pullen and Co., Fore-street  
Bell, W. Fenchurch-street, London, merchant. [Gregg and Co., Skinner's-hall, Dowgate-hill  
Bently, H. and J. Fogg, Eccles, Lancashire, bleachers. [Ainsworth and Co., Manchester  
Birch, J. junior, Manchester, merchant. [Buckley, Manchester  
Blagg, E. Yarmouth, grocer. [Watson and Co., Bouverie-street.  
Blanshard, G. Manchester, corn-factor. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Baker, Rochdale  
Black, J. Chapel-place, Oxford-street, London, merchant. [Wadeson, Austin-friars  
Bloor, J. Wheelock, Cheshire, silk-throwster. [Hicks and Braikenridge, Bartlett's-buildings; and Gaunt, Leek  
Booth, J. Manchester, dealer. [Milne and Parry, Temple; and Smith, Manchester  
Booker, T. Warrington, Lancashire, timber-merchant. [Bover and Co., Warrington  
Borrocks, W. Liverpool, corn-dealer. [Finlow, Harrington-street, Liverpool; and Chester, Staple-inn  
Bowley, J. Bridges-street, Covent-garden, auctioneer [Giles, Clement's-inn, Strand  
Boys, T. Ludgate-hill, bookseller  
Boyson, A. Nelson-square, commission-agent. [Jones, Size-lane  
Bradbury, J. L. Manchester, calico-printer. [Dignam, Newman-street, Oxford-street  
Brawley, T. Bristol, baker. [Williams, Bristol  
Bremner, J. W. Yates and A. Smith, Manchester, merchants. [Kay, Manchester  
Briggs, T. A. Blooms-grove, Radford, Nottinghamshire, lace-manufacturers. [Hopkinson, Nottingham; and Hurd and Johnson, Temple  
Brown, J. Liverpool, merchant. [Willett, Essex-street, Strand; and Parkinson and Co., Liverpool  
Browne, O. E. Nailsworth, Gloucestershire, cloth-manufacturer. [Stone and Co., Tetbury; and Day and Co., Gray's-inn, London  
Brown, J. and C. Belson, High Wycombe, Bucks, drapers. [Comerford, Copthall-court, Throgmorton-street  
Broughton, F. W. Bedford-row, London, money-scrivener. [Long and Co., Holborn-ct., Gray's-inn  
Brown, H. H. Winchester-house, Old Broad-street, merchant. [Bolton, Austin-friars  
Buckley, B. R. and J. Manchester, cotton-spinners. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane; and Duckworth and Co., Manchester  
Burwash, T. Bishopsgate-street-without, pawnbroker. [Young, Poland street, Oxford-street  
Burton, J. and M. Charlesworth, Derbyshire, cotton-spinners. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane; Lonsdale, Manchester  
Burdwood, J. and W. H. Coltman, Devonport, linen-draper. [Sole, Aldermanbury  
Caffall, T. Rickmansworth, Hertfordshire, mealman. [Ryce, Jermyn-street, Piccadilly  
Cafe, J. Ledbury, Herefordshire, grazier. [Gregg, Ledbury; and Beverley, Garden-court, Temple  
Call, G. J. Bognor, Sussex, banker. [Dunn and Wordsworth, Threadneedle-street  
Calvert, M. and G. Milner, Knaresborough, flax-spinners. [Richardson, Knaresborough  
Camp, G. Watling street, Cheapside, warehouseman. [Bourdillon and Co., Bread-street  
Capp, R. T. St. Dunstan's-hill, London, ship-broker. [Bagster, Walbrook-buildings  
Carrington, J. Ludgate-street, linen-draper. [Bayley, Adde-street, Aldermanbury  
Carroll, O. Bristol, provision-merchant. [Bourdillon and Co., Bread-street; Bevan and Co., Bristol  
Carr, R. Preston, Lancashire, corn-dealer. [Norris, John-street, Bedford-row; and Woodburn, Preston  
Caslon, W. Rugely, Staffordshire, chemical-manufacturer. [Dove, Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn; and Smith, Rugeley  
Chapman, C. G. Torquay, Devonshire, linen-draper. [Pearce, Newton Bushell, and Pinner's-hall, Old Broad-street  
Clarke, W. Y. Whistone, Worcestershire, glove-manufacturer  
Cleverley, C. and J. Hutcheson, Chiswell-street, linen-draper. [Green, Basinghall-street  
Close, J. senior, T. Close and S. Reinhold, Manchester, merchants. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane; and Duckworth and Co., Manchester  
Coleman, T. J. Morris, J. B. Morris, and T. Morris, Leominster, bankers. [Lloyd, Furnival's-inn; and Preece, Leominster  
Coleman, T. Highwood, Herefordshire, and E. Williams, Ludlow, Shropshire, bankers. [Lloyd, Ludlow  
Colledge, T. Killesby, Northamptonshire, cattle-dealer. [Hall, Serjeant's-inn-square  
Cook, C. junior, Wootton-under-edge, Gloucestershire, victualler. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn  
Cook, W. Huddersfield, Yorkshire, merchant. [Allison, Huddersfield; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane  
Cook, J. Sheffield, victualler. [Rogers, Sheffield  
Congreve, H. and R. Hill, jun., Wood-street, Cheapside, silk-manufacturers. [James, Bucklersbury  
Correy, J. S. Fletcher, and P. Correy, Leeds, corn-millers. [Lee, Leeds  
Corrie, W. and E. Liverpool, brokers. [Orred and Co., Liverpool  
Cox, E. H. J. Downes, and B. Thorpe, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchants. [Swan and Ayre, Hull; and Butterfield, Gray's-inn-square  
Cruickshanks, J. Fleet-street, London, commission-agent. [Haverfield, Hart-street, Bloomsbury



- Cullimore, J. Castle-court, Budge-row, Irish provision-agent
- Curtoys, C. L. Braxbourne-mills, Hertfordshire, miller. [Druce and Co., Billiter-square
- Curwen, J. J. Great Eastcheap, tea-broker. [Blake-lock, Serjeant's-inn
- Curtis, J. Birmingham, Chandler. [Richards and Medcalfe, Chancery-lane; and Tyndall and Rawlins, Birmingham
- Curtis, J. Hounslow, Middlesex, dealer and chapman. [Reilly, New-inn
- Dale, G. and R. Walton, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ship-broker. [Leadbitter, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and Bucklersbury
- Dalrymple, C. Old Broad-street, merchant. [Norton, Broad-street, Chambers, Broad-street
- Davis, M. Nicholas-passage, Nicholas-lane, Lombard-street, merchant. [Isaac, Bury-street, St. Mary Axe
- Darby, T. and J. Birmingham, dry-salters. [Bennett, Featherstone buildings; [Loosemore, Tiverton; or Tyndall and Co., Birmingham
- Dealey, C. Dursley, Gloucestershire, paper-maker. [Bevan and Co., Bristol
- Desanges, C. S. Queen Charlotte-row, New-road, London bill-broker. [Hodgson and Co., Salisbury-street, Strand
- Dix, S. Cheltenham, grocer. [Croad, Cheltenham
- Drew, T. Exeter, linen-drapor. [Jones, Sise-lane
- Easterley, J. Fenchurch street, ship-owner. [Oliver-son and Co., Frederick's-place
- Edmonson, J. Keighly, Yorkshire, worsted-manufacturer. [Willis and Co., Tokenhouseyard; and Metcalfe, Keighly
- Edwards, J. Brightelmstone, Sussex, boot-maker. [Jayer, King's-place, Commercial-road
- Ellis, T. and J. Blackman street, Southwark. [God-dard, Thavies-inn, Holborn
- Emden, H. D. Park-lane, Islington, dealer
- Escolt, J. M. Liverpool, merchant. [Williams, Liver-pool
- Evans, S. Ryeford-mill, Glos'tershire, clothier. [Ellis and Co., Gray's inn; and Rotton and Co., Frome
- Ewbank, J. Loughborough, Leicestershire, linen-drapor. [Cheslyn and Co., Loughborough
- Farmer, J. Brampton, Bryan, Herefordshire, dealer in cattle. [Downs, Austin-friars; and Anderson, Ludlow
- Farror, J. Birmingham, wine-merchant. [Parkes, Birmingham
- Fisher, T. Leeds, factor. [Carr and Co., Leeds
- Foster, T. Maidenhead, Berkshire, draper. [Clowes and Co., Temple
- Francis, A. High-holborn, linen-drapor
- French, R. Cromer-street, Gray's-inn-lane-road, baker. [Dougan, Clifford's-inn
- Fryar, H. Sunderland, near the sea, Durham, coal-fitter. [Bell and Brodrick, Bow-church-yard; and Seymour, Pilgrim-street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne
- Gelson, T. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, victualler. [Grace and Co., Birchin-lane; and Wilson, Newcastle
- Gleadhill, J. Oldham, cotton-spinner. [Hampson, Manchester
- Goodwin, J. Bristol, coal-merchant. [Warrant, Ad-dle-hill, Doctors'-commons
- Goodeve, J. senior, Devonport, Devon, grocer
- Graham, W. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, up-holsterer. [Vandercom and Co., Bush-lane
- Grenup, W. senior, Eccleston, Lancashire, coal-proprietor. [Gandy, Liverpool; and Chester, Staple's-inn
- Greenwood, R. Dewsbury, Yorkshire, and J. Hamerton, Wakefield, linen-drapers. [Carr and Barker, Wakefield
- Gresham, G. Kingston-upon-Hull, cloth-merchant. [Hicks and Co., Gray's-inn-square; and Haire and Co., Hull
- Hall, Tyrel, and W. P. Hallows, Basinghall-street, Blackwell-hall, factors. [Humphreys, Broad-way, Ludgate-hill
- Hamer, H. Liverpool, wine-merchant. [Orred, Lowe and Co., Liverpool; and Lowe, Southampton-buildings
- Hankinson, C. Hale, Cheshire, tanner
- Harper, T. and E. Ystradgunlais, Brecon, dealers. [Goren and Co., Orchard-st.; and Price, Swansea
- Harrison, J. Woodchester, Gloucestershire, clothier. [Stone and Co., Tetbury
- Harries, J. Narberth, Pembrokeshire, draper. [Phil-lips, Narberth; and Clarke and Co., Chancery-lane
- Haskins, S. Bristol, grocer and builder. [Heaven, Bristol
- Haworth, J. Manchester, glue and varnish-manufacturer. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane; and Hyson and Bagshaw, Manchester
- Hendricks, H. Throgmorton-street, merchant. [Hlad and Cotteril, Throgmorton-street
- Henderson, W. Warwick-row, Blackfriars, oilman
- Cook and Co., Clement's-inn, New-chambers
- Henry, A. Haydon-square, Minorities, merchant. [Isaacs, Bury Street, St. Mary-axe
- Hewson, J. and J. Stewart, Manchester, silk-manufacturers. [Hadfield, Manchester; and Makinson, Middle Temple
- Hickson, C. Adde-street, Wood-street, woollen-dra-per. [Hinrick and Co., Buckingham-street, Strand
- Hill, W. Worcester, bootmaker. [Brompton, Wor-cester
- Holl, T. Manchester, grocer. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Kershaw, Manchester
- Holyer, W. G. Woodchurch, Kent, butcher. [Vates, Hart-street, Bloomsbury
- Hooper, J. Leigh, Worcestershire, carpenter. [Hold-worth and Co., Worcester
- Horder, T. W. New Bridge street, Blackfriars, dealer in lace. [Lewis, Crutched-friars
- Horrocks, W. Liverpool, corn-dealer. [Finlow, Liver-pool
- Hunt, J. Oxford, chemist. [Taunton, Oxford
- Hutchins, N. B. St. James's-street, china and glass-warehouseman. [Fuller and Co., Carlton-chambers, Regent-street
- Ingham, J. Bradford, Yorkshire, silk-mercator. [Wal-ker and Coulthurst, New-inn; and Walker, Col-lier-gate, York
- Jackson, J. Derby, lace-manufacturer
- Jackson, T. and R. Shaw, Kings Lynn, Norfolk, corn-merchants
- Jackson, W. Deighton, Yorkshire, woollen-cond-cutter. [Clarke and Co., Chancery-lane; and White-head and Robinson, Huddersfield
- Jackson, M. Cheltenham, dealer. [Croad, Chelten-ham
- Jenkins, T. Castle-street, Finsbury, timber-mer-chant. [Hodson, Broad-street-buildings
- Johnson, S. Watling-street, London, painter and glazier. [Smith, Wardrobe-place, Doctor's-com-mons
- Jones, J. Liverpool, hatter. [Robinson, Liverpool
- Jones, W. New Bond-street, linen-drapor. [Law-rence, Dean's-court, Doctors'-commons
- Kay, R. Bury, Lancashire, cotton-spinner. [Seddon, Manchester
- Kamp, C. Stoke-Newington, builder. [Rush, Thred-needle-street
- Kent, J. K. Chelmsford, Essex, surveyor. [Browne and Co., Furnival's-inn
- King, W. and E. Lower Thames-street, cheesemonger. [Noy, Temple; and Roy, Great Tower-street
- King, C. Lewisham, Kent, miller. [White, Great St. Helens; and Kingsbury and Co., Bungay
- Kinnear, J. City, merchant. [Partington, Change-alley
- Land, T. Leeds, flax-spinner. [Kenyn, Leeds
- Lankester, R. Cheapside, warehouseman. [Walker and Co., Basinghall-street
- Large, J. Cheltenham, builder. [Packwood and Co., Cheltenham
- Lees, G. Hebden-bridge, Yorkshire, cotton-manufac-turer. [Whitehead, Oldham
- Leeming, R. and T. Tatlock, T. Great Winchester-street, silk-brokers. [Ronalds, Coleman-street
- Lee, J. Leeds, brewer. [Ray, Briggate, Yorkshire
- Leigh, J. Pinner's-hall-court, London, merchant. [Mercer, Basinghall-street
- Lewis, W. Finch-lane, Cornhill, printer. [Dacie, Throgmorton-street
- Little, J. Trowbridge, Wiltshire, linen-drapor. [Hartley, New Bridge-street; and Miller, Frome
- Selwood
- Lowe, W. Aylsham, Norfolk, builder. [Parkinson and Co., Norwich
- M'Beath, A. Ryder's-court, Leicester-square, jewel-ler. [Shureff, Salisbury-street
- McDowall, J. Regent-street, Piccadilly, boot-maker. [Dods, Northumberland-street, Strand
- Macfarlan, J. George-street, Hanover-square, dress-maker. [Foss and Son, Essex-street, Strand
- Manton, J. Hanover-square, gun-maker. [Van San-dau and Co., Dowgate-hill
- Man, J. Overbury, Worcestershire, silk-throwster. [Lavender and Co., Evesham
- Marrillier, T. J. junior, Adam's-court, Broad-street, merchant. [Freeman and Co., Coleman-street
- Marsden, W. Salford, Manchester, machine maker
- Marshall, J. Brightelmstone, Sussex, builder
- Maskall, R. S. Basinghall-street, builder and plas-terer. [Tanner, New Basinghall-street
- Mearmain, J. B. Newport, Isle of White, mercer. [Cassins, Newport; and Holme and Co., New-lin,
- Miller, John. Liverpool, cotton and canvas agent.



- [Brabner, Fenwick-street, Liverpool; and Blackstock and Bunce, King's Bench-walk, Temple  
Miller, T. Liverpool, provision-dealer. [Houghton, Liverpool; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row  
Mills, T. and C. Spencer-street, Northampton-square, carpenters. [Chester, Parsonage-row, Newington  
Mills, G. A. Everett-street, grocer. [Walton and Co., Basinghall-street  
Mills, T. Spencer-street, Northampton, carpenter. [Paterson, Chancery-lane  
Minett, W. London-road, brewer  
Moody, J. Trowbridge, Wiltshire, cheesefactor. [Miller, Frome Selwood  
Morice, R. Great Trinity-lane, baker. [Henrick and Co., Basinghall-street  
Morgan, J. Norwich, linen-draper. [Keith, Norwich; and Tilbury, Falcon-square, Aldersgate street  
Mowatt, T. Thornbury, Gloucestershire, grocer. [Baxter, Thornbury; and Holme, Frampton and Loftus, New-inn  
Murphy, P. Youghal, Ireland, corn-merchant. [Noy, Temple; and Roy, Great Tower-street  
Nanfan, J. St. John, Bedwardine, Worcestershire, maltster. [White, Gold-square, Lincoln's-inn; Holdsworth and Co., Worcester  
Neal, T. E. and T. junior, Basinghall-street, cloth-factors. [Wyatt, Stroud; and Evans and Co., Hatton-garden  
Neestrip, T. Cateaton-street, Cheapside, warehouseman. [Tanner, New Basinghall-street  
Nelson, W. Manchester, timber-merchant. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row; and Morris and Gool-den, Manchester  
Owen, R. Warrington, Lancashire, corn-dealer. [Taylor and Roscoe, Temple; and Lowndes and Robinson, Brunswick-street, Liverpool  
Page, J. Chatham, grocer  
Paireira, R. Hatton-wall, Hatton-garden, cabinet-maker. [Watson and Co., Bouverie-street  
Pearse, W. H. Basinghall-street, London, cloth-fac-tor. [Carlon, High-street, Mary-le-bone  
Pearson, W., W. H. and J. London, ironmongers. [Constable and Co., Symond's-inn; and Kirkley and Co., Newcastle  
Penswick, R. Ashton-within, Mackerfield; and W. Bone, Winstanley, Lancashire, cotton-manufac-turers  
Pittis, F. Newport, Isle of Wight, auctioneer. [Carr and Forsters, John-street, Bedford-row; and Sewell and Hearn, Newport, Isle of Wight  
Phillips, G. Portsmouth, merchant  
Pike, J., W. Horwill, and T. Pike, Lombard-street, bankers. [Van Sandau and Tinsdale, Dowgate-hill  
Pool, J. Brent Eleigh, Suffolk, brewer. [Offard, Hadleigh  
Prat, J. R. Wellclose-square, miller. [Bostock, George-street, Mansion-house  
Prin, W. Spangle-place, Kent-road, carpenter. [Poy-kin, Dean-street, Soho  
Radcliffe, W., J. and S. Stockport, Cheshire, cot-ton-manufacturers. [Back, Verulum-buildings, Gray's-inn, London; and Linyard and Co., Heaton Norris, Stockport  
Ratcliffe, S. Mellor, Derbyshire, cotton-spinner. [Wood, Bullock Smithy, Stockport; and Milne and Parry, Temple  
Rigby, J. Charing-cross, clock and watch-maker  
Roach, J. Fordingbridge, Southampton, linen-dra-per. [Castleman, Wimborne-minster; and Ste-phens, Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn  
Robinson, P. Littledean, Gloucestershire, maltster. [Tovey and Co., Newnham, Gloucestershire  
Rogers, H. King-street, West-Smithfield, twine-ma-nufacturer. [Woolmer, Princess-st., Bedford-row  
Roy, F. Von, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant. [Hicks and Dean, Gray's-inn-square; and Haire and Hol-den, Hull  
Samuda, B. Stockwell, Surrey, coal-merchant. [Car-dale and Co., Gray's-inn  
Sanderson, J. and J. Walker, Lancaster, merchants. [Norris, John-street; or Rawsthorne, Lancaster  
Santer, J. Benenden, Kent, miller. [Hagere, Cran-brook  
Schofield, J. Barnsley, Yorkshire, linen-cloth ma-nufacturer. [Walker, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Cloughs, Brook and Norton, Barnsley  
Schwieger, G. E., F. and J. Buchanan of Modiford-court, Fenchurch-street, merchants. [Amory and Coles, Throgmorton-street  
Scowcroft, W. Haverford-west, shopkeeper. [Scow-croft, Haverford-west  
Shaw, S. junior, Manchester, small-ware manufac-turer  
Shaw, S. senior, Manchester, merchant  
M. M. New Series. — VOL. I. No. 5.
- Shaw, S. junior, and T. Bateman, Manchester, small ware-manufacturers. [Duckworth and Co., Man-chester  
Shotter, J. S. Shoreditch, cheesemonger. [Dodd, Northumberland-street, Strand  
Silvey, R., and G. Sanderson of Norwich, bomba-zine-manufacturers. [Poole, Greenfield and Co., Gray's-inn-square  
Smith, T. Whiston, Eaves, and J. Locker, Hanley, Staffordshire, bankers  
Smith, R. Easing, Surrey, paper-maker. [Richard-son, Cheapside  
Smith, R. St. Mary-at-Hill, tallow-broker. [Bour-dillon and Hewitt, Bread-street, Cheapside; and Heywood, Bristol  
Sprinks, T. Merton, Surrey, builder. [Brooking, Lombard-street  
Stafford, J. Bingham, Nottinghamshire, machine-maker  
Starling, S. Poole, hatter. [Holme, Frampton and Co., New-inn; and R. H. and R. W. Parr, Poole  
Stein, R., and A. H. Sim, Tower-Brewer, Tower-hill, brewers. [Lane, Lawrence Pountney-place  
Stephens, A. G. Wandsworth, baker. [Marson and Co., Church-row, Newington  
Stoddard, R., R. and H. Nash, Broadway, West-minster, ironmongers. [Gresham, Barnard's-inn  
Stonard, J. Millbrook, Southampton, florist. [Cle-ment, Southampton  
Stockham, W. Bristol, baker. [Tilby, Devizes, Wilts  
Stock, J. Bristol, coal-merchant. [Bourdillon and Hewitt, Bread-street, Cheapside; and Bevan and Britton, Bristol  
Taylor, C. Fleet-street, Bookseller. [Curtis, Bridge-street, Blackfriars  
Taylor, J. N. Cateaton-street, dealer  
Taylor, T. Marple Bridge, Derbyshire, victualler. [Wood, Manchester  
Taylor, J. Nottingham, boot-maker. [Carter, Lord Mayor's-court-office, Royal-Exchange  
Terry, W. Brighton, Sussex, builder. [Bennett, Brighton, and Token house-yard  
Thomas, J. Huddersfield, grocer. [Pickard, Wake-field  
Treble, J. Pembroke, wine-merchant. [Bowling, Pembroke  
Triquet, E. G. Birchin-lane, printer. [Swaine and Co., Old Jewry  
Trollop, H. Whitechapel, sugar-refiner. [Florence, Finsbury-square  
Trout, T. Kingsland-road, Middlesex, Roman ce-ment-manufacturer. [Lewis, Charlotte-street, Fitz-roy-square  
Turner, M. T. London Wall, merchant  
Tyas, J. Huddersfield, grocer. [Clarke and Co., Chancery-lane; and Whitehead and Co., Hudders-field  
Underdown, J. Ramsgate, Kent, blacksmith. [Ri-chardson and Pike, Golden-square  
Wodsworth, J. Macclesfield; silk-manufacturer. [Lucas and Co., Argyll-street; or Beresford, Mac-clesfield  
Wakeford, J., W. and R. Andover, Southampton, bankers. [Mann, Andover  
Walker, B. York, earthenware-manufacturer. [Ma-kinson, Middle-Temple; and Foden, Leeds  
Walker, I. Hounslow-barracks, dealer. [Reilly, Cle-ment's-inn  
Walters, J. Holme, Herefordshire, drover  
Wallington, J. New-road, St. Pancras, dealer  
Watts, Wood-street, warehouseman. [Partington, Change-alley  
Waugh, T. C. Turnwheel-lane, Cannon-street, Lon-don, merchant. [Freshfield and Co., New Bank-buildings  
Webb, J. and E. Beckinsale, Copthall-buildings, merchants. [Courteen, Lothbury  
Webster, G. Liverpool, merchant. [Keightley and Co., Liverpool  
Westbrook, J. Frome Selwood Somerset, sack-manufacturer. [Hartley, New Bridge-street, Black-friars; and Miller, Frome Selwood  
Weston, R. Fore-street, Cripplegate, warehouseman and draper. [Wade, Polygon, Somers-Town  
Wetherell, J. Litchfield-street, St. Anne, Westmin-ster, bricklayer. [Carlisle, Soho-square  
Wheatley, J. Moorcroft, Staffordshire, dealer. [Willian and Co., Bilston  
Whitehead, J. Denshaw, Saddleworth, Yorkshire, woollen-manufacturer. [Bower, Chancery-lane; and Owen, Manchester  
White, E. Birmingham, grocer. [Chester, Staple-inn  
Whitworth, F. M. Derby, milliner. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row; or Moss, Derby



Wilks, J. and J. Wilks, junior, Sowerby, Yorkshire, flax-spinners  
 Williams, T. W. Northwich, Cheshire, banker. [Roarke, Furnival's-inn; and Barker, Northwich  
 Willis, R. Kiddersminster, Worcestershire, grocer. [Coates, Pump-court, Temple; and Brinton, Kiddersminster  
 Wilde, J. Hustead's-mills, Yorkshire, woollen-cloth-manufacturer. [Brown, Saddleworth  
 Williams, W. H. Bernard-street, Russell-square. Lawrence, Deaw's-court, Doctor's Commons  
 Wilson, J. Thorney-street, Bloomsbury, coach-manufacturer. [Dawson, Symond's-inn, Chancery-lane  
 Wilson, J. Cock-brook-mill, Ashton-under-Lyne, Lancashire. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Seddon, Manchester  
 Winsor, E. Tenterden, Kent, grocer. [Highmoor, Walbrook and Munn, Tenterden

Wood, J. Manchester, general-dealer. [Capper, Birmingham  
 Wood, J. Nelson-square, Blackfriars-road, Jeweller  
 Wood, T. George-street, Mansion-house, cloth-factor  
 Wood, T. Horncastle, Lincolnshire, tailor and draper. [Selwood, Horncastle; and Eyre and Coverdale, Gray's-inn  
 Wood, W. Botolph-lane, fruit-broker. [Steel and Nichol, Queen-street, Cheapside  
 Wood, D. H. Dean street, London, coach-maker. [Saunders and Bailey, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square  
 Woodfall, J. junior, Liverpool, grocer. [Finlow, Liverpool  
 Woodcock, W. Hyde, Cheshire, shopkeeper. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane; or Lonsdale, Manchester  
 Wrigley, J. and Newlin, W. Brick-lane, Spital-fields, London, brewers. [Twynham, Regent-street

## DIVIDENDS.

ARROWSMITH, S. Salford, Lancashire, May 3  
 Bannister, B. Southend, Essex, April 22  
 Banattar, H. Howford-buildings, Fenchurch-street, April 29  
 Beart, J. Limehouse, London, April 18  
 Bingley, W. and T. Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, April 29  
 Bland, J. and J. Satterthwaite, Fen-court, London, May 6  
 Brettell, T. Summer-hill, Kingswinford, Staffordshire, April 12  
 Butt, W. P. Wimborne Minster, Dorsetshire, May 2  
 Capon, G. Oxford-street, London, May 6  
 Caton, R. Preston, Lancashire, April 25  
 Conway, J. and T. Davidson, Liverpool, Sept. 19  
 Copp, W. and A. Exeter, April 20  
 Cowper, J. Copthall-court, London, May 13  
 Crauzaz, J. Sloane-street, London, April 29  
 Dawes, J. Oxford-street, London, April 15  
 Dicks, London-street, Tottenham-court-road, London, April 22  
 Dicken, J. St. Stephen's-hill, Blithfield, Staffordshire, April 13  
 Dixon, T. junior, Clitheroe, April 21  
 Dixon, G. Chiswell-street, Finsbury-square, April 15  
 Evans, W. P. Pwlhelli, Carnarvonshire, April 22  
 Finch, W. Lakenham, Norwich, May 5  
 Fowle, R. Blandford, Dorsetshire, April 25  
 Garner, W. Margate, April 29  
 Gigney, S. Latchington, Essex, May 2  
 Grant, J. Hatton-garden, London, April 11  
 Gunnell, J. Platt-terrace, Battle-bridge, April 29  
 Hamelin, P. Belmont-place, Surrey, April 15  
 Hart, G. and W. Pittock, Church-street, Deptford, April 15

Harvey, M. B. and J. W. Whitham Essex, April 29  
 Harvey, W. Highgate, April 15  
 Harrison, J. Sandwich, Kent, May 1  
 Hawkes, J. Old-Jewry, London, April 15  
 Higson, J. Frodsham, Cheshire, April 18  
 Hobson, S. and O. Marshall, Crescent, Minories, London, May 6  
 Horn, J. Liverpool, April 18  
 Howell, J. Cheltenham, April 8  
 Inkersole, J. St. Neots, Huntingdonshire, May 2  
 Inkersole, T. St. Neots, Huntingdonshire, May 2  
 Jackson, J. Dover, April 25  
 Johnston, J. Manchester, May 1  
 Johns, H. J. Davenport, April 19  
 Jones, J. and J. Leominster, Herefordshire, May 6  
 Jones, S. King's-arms-buildings, Wood-street, Cheapside, April 15  
 Kent, J. Abingdon, Berkshire, May 17  
 Kinnear, J. Brighton, April 22  
 LeCointe, J. R. St. Helen's-place, April 22  
 Maggs, G. Bristol, April 22  
 Mann, A. Mark-lane, April 22  
 Mansfield, W. senior, Bristol, April 20  
 Mills, J. Old-street, London, April 22  
 Moore, J. U. City-road, London, April 29  
 Orton, S. Atherstone, Yorkshire, April 20  
 Parker, W. Oxford-street  
 Parkin, T. and T. Scobell, Broad-street, London, April 29  
 Parminter, G. Earl-street, Blackfriars, April 15  
 Phillips, T. Narberth, Pembroke-shire, May 1  
 Read, J. and J. Hellygar, St. Mary Hill, April 29  
 Ridley, W. Castle-street, Holborn, April 22  
 Rix, F., G. J. Gorham and W. Inkersole, St. Neots, Huntingdonshire, May 3

Robinson, E. Bramley, Yorkshire, May 8  
 Robson, W. J. Oxford-street, April 22  
 Rood, J. Portsmouth, April 29  
 Rutter, J. Whitechapel-road, April 11  
 Sager, E. senior, Chadderton, Lancashire, April 18  
 Sager, E. junior, Chadderton, Lancashire, April 18  
 Sager, W. Chadderton, Lancashire, April 18  
 Shaw, J. W. and A. W. Elmslie, Fenchurch-buildings  
 Sikes, W. and H., and T. Wilkinson, London, May 3  
 Sparkes, J. and A. Coles, Portland-street, St. Mary-le-bone, April 29  
 Squire, M. and H. Edwards, Norwich, May 1  
 Stafford, S. Mettingham, Suffolk, April 12  
 Sykes, T. Bath Easton, Somersetshire, April 22  
 Tamser, D. Monmouth, April 18  
 Tarlton, J. Liverpool, May 4  
 Thompson, J. Carlisle, May 10  
 Thompson, L. Birmingham, April 19  
 Thornthwaite, W. C., W. Ryland and J. Wills, Fleet-street, April 18  
 Timbrell, A. Old South-sea-house, and Southampton-place, Russell-square, London, April 18  
 Tucker, J. H. Jermyn-street, St. James's, April 25  
 Warden, J. New Sarum, Wiltshire, April 15  
 Watson, E. Liverpool, May 4  
 Webster, R. and W. Bishopwearmouth, Durham, May 12  
 Webb, W. Salisbury-street, Strand  
 Wehnert, H. Leicester-square, April 29  
 Wharton, R. and H. Little, Crosby, Lancashire, April 28  
 Whittenbury, E. W. Leeds, May 3  
 Wilkinson, R., G. Snowden and J. F. Lumley, Stockton, Durham, April 20  
 Wright, G. St. Martin's-lane, Westminster, April 29

## ECCLESIASTICAL PROMOTIONS.

The Rev. H. W. Barnard, to the Vicarage of Compton Bishop, Somerset.—The Rev. C. S. Hassels, to be domestic Chaplain to Lord St. Vincent.—The Rev. S. S. Wood, to be one of the Domestic Chaplains to His Royal Highness the Duke of York.—The Rev. F. W. Patteson, to be Under Minister of St. Peter's Mancroft, Norwich.—The Rev. A. Foster, to be Chaplain to His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge.—The Hon. and Rev. S. Keppell, M.A.,

to the Rectory of Tittleshall with Godwick and Wellingham annexed, Norfolk.—The Rev. W. Rees, to the Vicarage of Horsey, Norfolk.—The Rev. H. Evans, B.A., to the Rectory of Swanton Abbots, Norfolk.—The Rev. C. Rice, A.M., to be Alternate Morning Preacher at the Philanthropic Society's Chapel.—The Rev. J. Bligh, M.A., to the Vicarage of Easton, and the Perpetual Curacies of Long Stowe and Barham, Huntingdonshire.—The Rev. F.



Blackburn, M.A., to the Rectory of Weston-super-Mare.—The Rev. R. Warner, to the Rectory of Crocombe.—The Rev. W. Davy, to the Vicarage of Winkleigh, Devon.—The Rev. R. W. Richardson, to the Vicarage of Jeffreyson, Pembrokeshire.—The Rev. J. Harris, to the Vicarage of Llanwnda and the Succentor's Stall in St. David's Cathedral.—The Rev. G. H. Webber, to the Vicarage of Great Bodworth, Cheshire.—The Rev. T. Plunkett, to the living of Dromore, Ireland.—The Rev. H. Marriott, to the Curacy of St. Margaret's, Walcot.—The Rev. G. Day, M.A. to the Perpetual Curacy of Hemblington, Norfolk.—The Rev. A. Dashwood, to the Rectory of Bintry, with the Rectory of Thimelthorpe annexed, Norfolk.—The Rev. G. Wodsworth, M.A., to the Rectory of Ingolthorpe, Norfolk.—The Rev. I. T. Lys, M.A. to the Vicarage of Merton, Oxon.—The Rev. E. G. A. Beckwith, M.A., to the Minor Canonry in St. Paul's.—The Rev. T. Spencer, M.A., to the Perpetual Curacy of Charter-house, Hinton, near Bath.—The Rev. C. H. Pulsford, to be Canon Residentiary of Wells.—The Rev. B. Cook, to the Perpetual Curacy of St. Paul's & St. James's annexed, Norwich.—The Rev. F. F. Howes, to the Rectory of Alderford and Attlebridge annexed, Norfolk.—The Rev. M. Bland, B.D. F.R.S., to the Prebendary of Wells.—The Rev. F. Clerke, M.A., to the Rectory of Eydon, Northampton.—The Rev. T. Worsley, M.A., to the Rectory of Seawton, Yorkshire.—The Rev. R. Co-

nington, B.C.L., by dispensation, to hold the Rectory of Fishtoft, with the Chapel of Ease in Boston.—The Rev. T. Methold, to the Rectory of Kilverstone, Norfolk.—The Rev. W. B. L. Hawkins, B.A., to be one of the domestic Chaplains to His Royal Highness the Duke of York.—The Rev. — Williams, to the Curacy of Coombe Bisset, Wilts.—The Rev. C. Marsham, M.A., to the Vicarage of Islington, Devon.—The Rev. T. R. Gledow, to the Rectory of Frodesley, Gloucestershire.—The Ven. Archdeacon Owen, to the Living of St. Mary's Shrewsbury.—The Rev. C. Girdlestone, M.A. to the Vicarage of Sedgeley.—The Rev. G. E. Banken, B.A., to the Cure of St. Michael's, Bath.—The Rev. P. Williams, to the Living of Llangar.—The Rev. R. Phillips, to the Parish of Bettws.—The Rev. J. Lloyd, to the Rectory of Llanycil.—The Rev. T. A. Browne, to the Vicarage of Bilton, York.—The Rev. A. Davidson, to the Parish of Slamancan, otherwise St. Lawrence, Stirlingshire.—The Rev. J. G. Jones, to the Rectory of Saintbury.—The Rev. G. Townsend, to the Living of Northallerton.—The Rev. S. Phillips, to the Rectory of Puddington, Devon.—The Rev. W. H. Mogridge, M.A., to the Perpetual Curacy of Wick, near Pershore.—The Rev. S. Slocock, LL.B., to the Curacy of Portsmouth.—The Hon. and Rev. J. S. Cocks, M.A. to the Perpetual Curacy of Stoulton, Worcestershire.

## MARRIAGES AND DEATHS, IN AND NEAR LONDON.

### MARRIAGES.

J. C. Tyler, esq., to Miss Henley.—The Rev. H. Higginson, to Harriet, daughter of the late J. H. Casamajor, esq.—At Mickleham, H. Boulton, jun. esq., to Cecilia, daughter of the late J. Worrell, esq.—G. Dillon, esq., to Miss M. A. Collinson.—H. Rutt, esq., to Miss M. A. Levitt.—The Rev. C. J. F. Clinton, to Caroline, daughter of the late J. Clay, esq., of Burton on Trent.—Sir Montague Cholmeley, bart., M.P., to Catherine, daughter of B. Way, esq., of Denham-place, Bucks.—At Hackney, S. Baylee, esq. to Miss S. Hepburn.—E. Chitty, esq., of Lincoln's Inn, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late R. Batchelder, esq.—The Rev. H. L. Adams, of Burnham Market, Norfolk, to Mary, daughter of W. Plumbridge, esq., of Southover, Sussex.—Lieut. J. Smith, R.N., to Anna, daughter of the late Capt. T. Miles, R.N.—G. Edwards, esq., to Miss Haworth.—T. B. Raim, esq., to Catherine, daughter of R. Nichols, esq., of Greenhill Grove, Herts.—The Rev. E. N. Deane, of Weston, Hereford, to Emma, daughter of W. Thomas, esq.—Capt. F. Grove, to Selina, daughter of F. Gregory, esq., of Stoic-hall, Coventry.—W. O. Tucker, esq., to Miss M. E. Malpas.—The Rev. H. Perceval, to Catherine Isabella, daughter of A. B. Drummond, esq.—M. Tweedle, esq. R.A., to Miss Forbes.—N. R. Calvert, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of Dr. Blacker, of Tynan, Ireland.—The Rev. S. Best, to Charlotte, daughter of the Hon. Mr. Justice Burrough.—W. S. Warrick, esq., to Eliza, daughter of the late F. R. Holdsworth, esq.—O. T. J. Stoken, esq., to Miss Wallace.—At Merton, the Rev. J. W. H. Marshall, to Miss J. Smith.—A. M. Randall, esq., to Miss S. H. Claydon.—F. Langley, esq., to Mrs. Curtis, of Park-Lane.

### DEATHS.

General Stapleton.—G. H. Noehden, LL.D. F.R.S. Assistant Keeper of the Antiquities of the British Museum.—Mary, daughter of W. Turton, esq., of

East-Sheen—82, J. Maund, esq.—At Camberwell, 78, R. Roleston, esq.—At Croydon, W. Toulmin, esq.—60, R. Gardon, esq., of Islington.—R. Clark, esq.—Capt. W. Bissell, R. N.—Mary, wife of W. Parsons, esq.—Frances, relict of F. Constable, esq.—At Battersea, W. Elliot, esq.—R. L. Willoughby, esq.—Elizabeth, wife of W. F. Fetherstone, esq.—The son of Viscount Barrington—18, R. Edward, son of R. Sympson, esq. of York—27, J. C. Hopkins, esq.—Sir G. Alderson, Knt.—The Hon. G. de Blaquiére—73, Rear Admiral Prouse—58, Dr. J. Gray.—At Tillingbourne, Col. D. Barclay, C.B.—Sir J. W. Prideaux, bart.—C. Stutfield, esq.—Lieut.-Gen. P. K. Skinner—49, Ann, wife of the Rev. J. Buckland.—At Bagshot, the Rev. T. Pettingal.—At Dalston, Mrs. Astle—69, J. Echalas, esq. of Clapton.—Louisa, daughter of the late Capt. Mitford, R.N.—Mrs. Fauntleroy—73, J. Leigh, esq.—42, Mrs. Morant—69, W. Davidson, esq.—At Little Chelsea, 74, Mrs. Shuter.—Marianne, wife of Maj.-Gen. Mosheim.—W. Mickelfield, esq.—Richard, son of Lieut.-Col. Sir H. Ross, K.C.B.—At Hornsey, H. S. King, esq.—25, Mrs. S. Poignard—52, Mrs. E. Stephens—63, Mrs. C. Godfrey.

### MARRIAGES ABROAD.

At Paris, — Wakefield, esq., to Miss Sidney.—F. G. Harrison, esq., to Jane, daughter of J. G. Sparrow, esq.—At Jersey, J. Hammond, esq., to Miss J. P. Le Breton.—At Van Dieman's Land, Lieut.-Gen. T. H. Tod, to Miss M. Grimmist.

### DEATHS ABROAD.

At Toulouse, 80, Madame La Perouse, relict of the celebrated naturalist—67, At Paris, Mr. Pinkerton, the distinguished writer on Geography.—The Duke de Montmorency, Preceptor to the young Duke of Bordeaux; 56, Mr. St. Just, the author of several dramatic works, which have been played with great success at the Théâtre Français.—At Boulogne, H. Russel, esq., late of Hemel Hempstead.—At Paris,

the Right Hon. Lady Susan Douglas—At Rome, 22, E. Harkness, esq.—At Petersburg, 59, W. Doughty, esq.—75, At Heidelberg, Johann Heinrick Voss, one of the most worthy veterans in the German Literary world—At Guernsey, J. O. Griffiths, esq.—At Palermo, Mary, wife of J. Grey, esq.—At Jersey, J. Lutman, esq., R.N.—At Jamaica, the Rev. W. Pinnock—102, In Montego Bay, Miss H. Fullerton—At

Halle, Professor Vater, the celebrated Orientalist—At Maghera, 122, Mrs. A. Mulholland—114, A. Berkeley of Scotland, in Virginia—At Calcutta, Capt. P. Dudgeon; The Rev. J. Lawson—At Kurnaul, Lieut. W. Heysham—At Prome, Lieut. J. S. Torrens—At Van Dieman's Land, Mrs. Balfour—At Penang, J. Trotter, esq.—At Canton, 18, J. T. Parslee, esq.

## MONTHLY PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES; WITH THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

### NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

His Grace the Duke of Northumberland has presented the sum of £50 to the Trustees for erecting the new Chapel in Blackett Street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

*Died.*] At Earsdon, the wife of W. Chapman, esq., of North Shields—At Bishop Middleham, Jemima, daughter of the late Maj. Gen. Napier.

### CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

*Married.*] At Whitehaven, Capt. J. Pinder, to Miss H. Kendall.

*Died.*] At Whitehaven, 32, Elizabeth, daughter of H. Jefferson, esq.; 80, Mrs. Ritson; 18, Miss Ann Hardie; 49, Mrs. Knials—At Petterel Crook, 52, Miss A. Parkins—At Kirklington, D. Niven, esq.—At Kendal, Mrs. Teseman; Mr. J. Dodgson; Mr. Davise—At Penrith, 39, Mrs. Hebson—At Stonehouse, John Richard, son of Sir H. Ross, K.C.B.—At Wigton, 24, J. Dodd, esq.—At Workington, 88, R. Jackson, esq.

### YORKSHIRE.

A boy, ploughing lately in a field near Swine, found upwards of 1,400 coins of the Emperor Constantine, who governed from the year 306 to 337, and was born at York.

Mar. 24. The ceremony of laying the first stone for the proposed extensive additions to York Castle, was performed by the High Sheriff.

At a meeting of the Yorkshire Festival Committee, it was resolved to divide the surplus receipts of £1,900, among the four Infirmaries of York, Hull, Leeds, and Sheffield, being £475 to each.

*Married.*] At Woodhouse, near Huddersfield, the Rev. H. J. Hastings, M.A., of Martley, Worcester, to Elizabeth, daughter of J. Whilacre, esq.—At Doncaster, the Rev. J. T. Bennet, B.A., to Miss H. E. Jackson—At York, J. T. Mitchell, esq., of London, to Miss H. Brearey—At Leeds, E. J. Scule, esq., to Miss Clayton, of New Laiths.

*Died.*] At Market Weighton, 117, Mrs. Ann Holmes—69, The Rev. W. Baines, of West Stanfield—The Rev. — Dawson, of West Boulton—The Rev. H. J. Maddocks, of Huddersfield—41, F. Coupland, esq., of Hunslet, Leeds—At York, 69, T. Walsh, esq.

### LANCASHIRE.

A meeting was held at Manchester, March 22, and resolutions were adopted to petition Parliament to ameliorate the condition of the slave population.

*Married.*] At Manchester, T. Audson, esq., to Miss Taylor—At Oldham, C. Todd, esq., of Ardwick, to Mary, daughter of T. Barker, esq.—At Warrington, T. Lee, esq., to Miss De Jough.

*Died.*] At Manchester, 101, Mrs. S. Richardson; Miss Antrobus—At Horwick, the Rev. S. Johnson, M.A.—J. Duncuft, esq., of Hollinwood—At Middleton, 87, Mrs. M. Radcliffe—At Liverpool, E. Airey, esq., of Whitehaven; 56, the Rev. P. S. Charrier; 62, B. Buxton, esq.—At Rochdale, J. Ormerod, esq., third and last surviving son of the late P. Ormerod, esq., of Ormond, near Burnley.

### CHESHIRE.

The royal assent has been given to the Macclesfield and London Road bill; the trustees, in conjunction with the Leek Commissioners, have decided on

making considerable improvements between Macclesfield and Leek. A bill is now in progress to enable the Asborne Commissioners to make various alterations and improvements in their district, thereby avoiding nearly all the hills on that part of the road, including the dangerous declivity of Low Hill.

The new Macclesfield canal, to which the royal assent has just been given, will unite the Peak Forest canal at Marple, with the Trent and Mersey canal at Talk-o-th-hill, Staffordshire, which will shorten the distance twelve miles between Manchester and London, and twenty-five miles to the manufacturing districts of Yorkshire.

*Married.*] The Rev. W. Harrison, M.A., of Chester, to Miss A. C. Waters, of Bath—At Cheadle, G. Peel, esq., to Frances, daughter of J. Chatfield, esq.

*Died.*] 42, At Wellock House, Lieut.-Col. Trevor—Mary Anne, wife of F. P. Mudd, esq.—At Chester, 83, Mrs. Foulkes—Ann, Wife of T. Fennley, esq., of Portwood, near Stockport.

### DERBYSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Matlock, the Rev. T. C. Holdsworth, to Miss Leader.

*Died.*] In Derby, 28, Mrs. Wright, of Nottingham; Lieut. G. Castle, R.N.—At Great Longstone, 103, Ann Harrison—At Worksworth, 79, J. Toplis, esq.—At Hlland, 64, Mrs. Wharton—Mrs. Hall, of Alfreton—At Aston on Trent, J. Garner, esq.—G. R. Whenfield, esq. of Heanor—At Ilkeston, 38, Mrs. M. Gent.

### NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

*Married.*] At Stanton on the Wolds, the Rev. T. Smith, to Miss S. Oliver, of Muston—At Worksop, S. Huthwaite, esq., of Newton, to Miss Lee.

*Died.*] At Averham Hall, 52, Ann, wife of the Rev. R. Chaplin—At Wollaton Rectory, Miss F. Sanders—At Nottingham, 45, the Rev. J. H. Maddock, M.A.—76, Mrs. Pritt; 95, F. Hart, esq.; Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. W. Aver—Levet, son of the Rev. L. Thornton, of Colwick Rectory—At Newark, 42, Mrs. Hole; 42, Mrs. E. Ives—At West Retford, 71, M. Bower, esq.; 22, Mrs. S. J. Brown—At Southwell, Mrs. Lowe.

### LINCOLNSHIRE.

*Died.*] 52, Ann, wife of the Rev. R. Chaplin, of Kelk and Haverham—The Rev. W. Brown, of Stamford—T. Smith, esq., of Lincoln—At Kirkby, Laythorpe, 107, Mrs. Gunnis.

### LEICESTER AND RUTLANDSHIRE.

A ball was lately given at Leicester, for the benefit of the Fever Institution of that town, and the sum of £116 4s. paid into the hands of the treasurer, and the further sum of £20, being a donation from Sir J. H. Palmer, bart.

*Married.*] At Woodhouse, the Rev. J. H. Hastings, A.M. of Matley, near Worcester, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late J. Whiteacre, esq.—At Leicester, the Rev. E. Margetson, of Northampton, to Miss Sykes.

*Died.*] J. Ducker, esq., of Market Harborough—At Bushby, G. Bramley, esq.—At Leicester, 88, Mrs. Heyrick; 79, J. Needham, gent.—At Countesthorpe, B. Christian, gent.



## STAFFORDSHIRE.

A large brown eagle in fine plumage, and measuring eight feet from tip to tip when the wings were expanded, was caught lately in the garden of T Swengwood, a labouring man, residing at Lapley Heath, near Cheswardine, by means of a large rat-trap.

*Married.*] At Burton on Trent, W. Tarratt, esq., of New Bridge, to Harriet, daughter of W. Worthington, esq.—At Trentham, D. James, esq., of Handchurch, to Miss Ford, of Cocknage; C. Mort, esq., to Miss Bailey—At Tixall, M. J. Wright, esq., of Stafford, to Miss Princep—P. Lardner, esq., to Sophia, daughter of the late J. Dyott, esq., of Litchfield.

*Died.*] At Newcastle, J. Smith, esq.—60, Ann, wife of T. Price, esq., of Harborne.

## WARWICKSHIRE.

A meeting has been held at Birmingham for the purpose of establishing a "Joint Stock Banking Company," with a capital of £300,000, in shares of £100 each; a very considerable amount is already subscribed for. The object of the company is to discount tradesmen's bills. They do not intend to issue any local paper.

*Married.*] T. B. Rann, esq., of Coventry, to Katherine, daughter of R. Nicholl, esq., of Greenhill house, Herts—At Warwick, W. M. Taylor, esq., to Miss H. Biggs—At Stivichall, Capt. F. Grove, to Miss F. S. Gregory.

*Died.*] At Edgbaston, T. Geast, esq.—At Kenilworth, 61, N. Pilkington, esq., of Leicester—79, At Elmdon-House, Mrs. Spooner.

## SHROPSHIRE.

*Died.*] The Rev. J. B. Blakeway, M.A. F.R.S., of St. Mary's, Shrewsbury—61, W. Adams, esq., of the Sheet—27, Near Shrewsbury, W. Evans, esq.—At Woodgate, near Loppington, Ann, relict of T. Wingfield, esq.—At Alscott, J. Browne, esq.

## WORCESTER.

A new bridge, consisting of one iron arch of 140 feet span, is to be thrown over the Severn, at Holt Fleet.

All the principal streets in Worcester are shortly to be Macadamized.

The parishioners and visitors of Great Malvern have subscribed 200 guineas for a handsome piece of plate, to be presented to the Rev. H. Card, D.D. F.R.S. F.A.S. M.R.S.L.

*Married.*] At Bellbroughton, R. Baker, esq., of Bristol, to Dorothea, daughter of the Rev. J. Wilde At Malvern, G. M. Benson, esq., of Lutwyche-Hall, Shropshire, to Miss Brown.

*Died.*] At Stoulton, 59, the Rev. W. Hutchinson—At Pershore, Mrs. Baker, relict of J. Baker, esq., of Highfields, Cheshire—At Redhill, 72, Mrs. Clifton—At Abberley, Jane, wife of the Rev. F. Severne—28, Harriet, wife of J. H. Lethbridge, esq.—61, Mrs. Onley, relict of J. Onley, esq., of Bransford—At Rose Hill Place, near Worcester, the Rev. J. Owen; 72, Mrs. Nash; J. H. Martin, esq.—76, Mrs. Baldwin, of Bretforten.

## HEREFORDSHIRE.

The Rev. E. N. Dean, M.A., of Weston, to Emma, daughter of W. Thomas, esq., of London—At Linton, S. Higgins, esq., to Miss E. Matthews, of Burton.

*Died.*] At Hereford, 40, Lieut. J. Bolter, R.N.; 44, Mrs. Downes; Jane, daughter, of the late Rev. T. Lloyd; 90, Mrs. Moore—At Rotherwas, 68, C. S. Bodenham, esq.—W. South, esq., of Stoke Prior—At Ross, 24, Mrs. C. Love—At Lower Moor, Ann, wife of the Rev. F. Coke.

## GLOUCESTER AND MONMOUTH.

The Bristol Corporation has issued an order for licensing four-wheeled carriages, drawn by one horse. The number is limited to forty, and the fares to be two-thirds of the present hackney-coach fares.

The first stone of a new pier was laid lately on the Beachley side of the old passage ferry, across the Severn.

A steam-packet of twenty-horse power has lately commenced to ply from Bristol between Ilfracombe, Bideford, and Barnstaple.

The anniversary meeting of the Gloucester, Worcester, and Hereford choirs, will be held at Gloucester on the 13th, 14th, and 15th of September.

*Married.*] At Clifton, Sir W. F. Elliott, bart., to Miss Boswell, daughter of the late Sir A. Boswell, bart.—The Rev. R. Bateman, of Siltou, Dorset, to Miss F. C. Mitford—At Cam, the Rev. W. Fryer, to Ann, daughter of G. Harris, esq., of Oaklands, near Dursley—At Stroud, F. Thistlethayte, esq., to Miss S. Denyer—At Bristol, J. L. Furselon, esq. to Miss E. Fryer.

*Died.*] At Nailsworth, J. V. Day, esq.—85, Mrs. Sommers, of Chipping, Sodbury—65, J. Bowen, esq., of Monmouth—T. Perry, esq., of Wootton-under-Edge—The Rev. J. I. Roberts, Rector of Saintbury—Charlotte, daughter, and Mary, the wife of the Rev. R. Hepworth, of Tewkesbury—At Cheltenham, 48, Mrs. Venour; 88, Mrs. S. Harman—Elizabeth, daughter of J. Machen, esq., of Eastbach Court—At Clifton, Mrs. A. Murphy—48, Mrs. Gardner, of Bristol.

## OXFORDSHIRE.

*Died.*] At Somerton, S. Baker, aged 106, who officiated for many years as parish clerk in Somerton—At Witney, Mary, daughter of the Rev. R. Wright, Rector of Itchen Abbas, Hants, 15, Miss F. Price—At Oxford, A. Barber, esq., M.A., of Wadham College.

## BUCKS AND BERKS.

A piece of plate has been presented to the Rev. S. Slocock, on his leaving Newbury, as a testimony of esteem for his character and services during twenty-two years that he has officiated in the parish church as afternoon lecturer.

*Married.*] At Compton, F. Lauga, esq., of Bath, to Harriet, daughter of the late T. Pottinger, esq., of Brockenhurst Lodge, near Lymington—J. Rowson, esq., to Eliza, daughter of H. Smith, esq., of Potten—At Windsor, W. Goodman, esq., of Louth, to Maria, daughter of J. Caley, esq., of Frogmore—At Wantage, J. Pepper, esq., of Southampton, to Miss M. Hayward.

*Died.*] At Reading, the Rev. W. Romaine, D.D.—At Eton College, 15, Launcelot, son of L. Rolleston, esq., of Watnall, Notts—At Aylesbury, 76, Mrs. Hayward; Mary Ann, wife of T. Tindall, esq.—At Thatcham, 41, T. Hedges, esq.—At Windsor, 81, J. Ramsbottom—61, J. Hedges, esq., of Wallingford—J. Collins, esq., of Streatley—Elizabeth, daughter of the late Rev. J. Risley, of Tingewick and Thornton.

## HERTFORD AND BEDFORD.

Mr. Freeling has ordered an auxiliary post to Walton, which affords great accommodation to the neighbourhood.

The Verulam new road into St. Alban's is now opened, avoiding the dangerous declivities and short turnings of the old road, and saving a distance of half a mile.

There was not a single prisoner for trial at the last Sessions for the County and Town of Bedford.

*Married.*] At Bushey, T. W. Willett, esq., to Miss A. M. Green—At Potton, J. Rowson, esq., to Eliza, daughter of H. Smith, esq.—At Toddington, Mr. S. Cooper, to Miss Stapleton—At Itchim, G. Rayner, esq., to Amelia, daughter of F. Fisher, esq., of Boat's hall, Suffolk.

*Died.*] At Ware, 63, W. Murvell, esq.—At Barnet, Sophia, daughter of S. Rumball, esq.—At Porthill, 59, — Stoddart, esq.; Miss Flack—At Hoddesdon, 60, the Rev. W. T. Say—At Harpenden Common, 40, J. Boys, esq.

## NORTHAMPTON.

*Died.*] 63, Mrs. Stilgoe, of Maidford Grange—23, Miss Ann Marsh, of Moulton—79, Mrs. Treslove, of Northampton—At Northampton, Miss Lumley—At Wellingsborough, Mrs. Tompson—50, J. P. Clarke, esq., of Daventry.

## CAMBRIDGE AND HUNTINGDON.

Capt. Coe, late Commander of the squadron in the East-Indies, has presented to the University of



Cambridge, an alabaster statue of a Burmese idol, taken from the sacred grove near Ava; and two religious books, beautifully executed on the Palmyra leaf, to which none but the Burmese priests are permitted to have access.

By the new turnpike road from Wimpole, the distance from Cambridge to Potton will be shortened two miles; to Biggleswade, upwards of four; and to Oxford, upwards of eight miles. This road to Oxford will join the present line of road at Amphill.

The subject of the Seatonian prize poem for the present year is "The Transfiguration."

*Members' Prizes.*—For the Senior Bachelors: "Quales fuerunt antiquorum philosophorum de animi immortalitate opiniones, et ex quam origine ductæ?"—Middle Bachelors: "Quibusnam præcipue artibus recentiores antiquos ex superunt?"

*Died.]* Mrs. Dobson, of Swansey—At Cambridge, Harriet, wife of Professor Woodhouse.

#### NORFOLK.

On Monday, the 27th March, the new theatre was opened to the public at Norwich, with the School for Scandal, and the farce of Youth, Love, and Folly.

*Married.]* At Ormesby, K. Harvey, esq., to Eliza, daughter of Sir E. K. Lacon, bart.—Lieut. St. Quintin, R.N., to Miss Chapman—At Norwich, J. Pearse, jun., esq., of Darlington, to Emma, daughter of J. Gurney, esq., of Lakenham Grove; D. Judson, esq., of London, to Miss E. Davie; T. Bullock, esq., to Miss E. Barnsdale.

*Died.]* At East Dereham, 60, J. Beckham, esq.—At Lynn, 21, Maria, daughter of E. Everard, esq., —52, Elizabeth, relict of the late Capt. Marston, of Yarmouth—49, J. P. Clarke, esq., of Wilton place, Daventry—At Norwich, 62, the Rev. W. Carter—47, —Adams, esq.

#### SUFFOLK.

*Married.]* R. N. Cartwright, esq., of Ixworth Abbey, to Frances, daughter of B. Cobb, esq., of Lydd, Kent—At Ipswich, M. Myers, esq., of Malden, to Miss Levi—At Flempton, W. Bearblock, esq., to Miss S. Andrews.

*Died.]* At Ipswich, 73, E. Tovell, esq.—Mrs. Elvin, of Hoxne—55, Mrs. Stanford, of Ashbocking Hall—68, Diana, wife of L. Thornley, esq., of Melles Hill—78 At Benacre Hall, Sir T. Gooch, bart.—82, At Beccles, 82, Mrs. E. Kent—73, J. Silverstone, gent. of Depden.

#### ESSEX.

Some interesting remains of antiquity have been dug up lately near Wivenhoe Park, the seat of General Rebow, consisting of several earthen jars and a Roman lamp in complete preservation.

*Married.]* At Great Dunmow, C. F. Chawner, esq., to Marianne, daughter of the Rev. A. Richardson, D.D.—W. Lukin, esq., of Felsted, to Julia, daughter of J. Vaux, esq., of Ryde, Isle of Wight.

*Died.]* 78, J. Grimwood, esq., of Witham—At Borcham, Charlotte, wife of R. C. Haselfoot, esq.—At Romford, 59, Mary, wife of W. Sterry esq.—77, S. N. Owen, esq., of Woodhouse, Little Waltham—At Great Henney, J. Finch, esq.—81, J. O. Parker, esq. of Chelmsford—20, At West Tilbury, Miss A. C. Champion.

#### KENT.

The inhabitants of St. Margaret's, Rochester, have presented the Rev. J. Griffiths, D.D., with a handsome piece of plate, as a "token of their high respect and regard."

*Married.]* The Rev. H. Percival, Rector of Charlton, to Catherine, daughter of A. B. Drummond, esq.

*Died.]* At Hayle Place, 62, T. R. Hollingworth, esq.—At Blackheath, J. Allen, esq.—At Canterbury, Lieut. Col. James—69, the Rev J. Lough, Vicar of Sittingbourne—At Ramsgate, Mrs. Moon; Lieut. Reay, R.N.—The Rev J. Varenne, Vicar of Staplehurst—At Hull place, 74, T. Wyburne, esq.

#### SUSSEX.

A rare coin has lately been found on the grounds of

Mr. Drewitt, of Pepperling, near Arundel, of Edward I. as Duke of Aquitaine, having on the reverse E. Dux. This coin is not given in the tables either of Reading, Lake, or Snelling.

Very extensive works are now carrying on at the mouth of Arundel river, extending from the piers of Little Hampton, 900 feet into the sea, for the purpose of creating a greater depth of water in the harbour.

The Earl of Egremont has presented the New Church of St. Peter, Brighton, with a new service of communion plate.

The foundation stone of the New County Hospital was laid on Wednesday the 22d of March, at Brighton, by the Earl of Egremont.

The foundation of a New Market, to be called Brunswick Market, has been commenced between Brunswick Square and Waterloo Street, Brighton.

*Died.]* At Brighton, Miss H. A. Haven—13, Caroline, daughter of the Rev. R. Walpole.

#### HANTS.

*Married.]* The Rev. S. H. Harrison, to Harriet, daughter of the Rev. J. Hubbard, of Little Horsted, Sussex—At Farnham, T. Pearse, esq., of Highway-house, Froyle, to the Hon. Caroline Kerr—At Andover, W. B. Cox, esq., of Taunton, to Maria, daughter of J. Sweetapple, esq., of Foxcote—The Rev. F. C. Blackstone, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late C. Ranken, esq.—At Alton, G. Small, esq., to Miss S. A. Scott.

*Died.]* At Ryde, 87, Jane, relict of W. Plager, esq.—Mrs. Gale, of Prior's Dean—At Southampton, 76, Mrs. Baker—At Lymington, the lady of W. Yeats, esq.

#### WILTS.

*Married.]* At Mere, —Newman, esq., to Mary, daughter of J. Midlane, esq.

*Died.]* At Salisbury, the Rev. N. Begin—At Trowbridge, 45, the Rev. P. Macfarlane—Mrs. Bush—At Upton-house, near Stratton, R. B. Bruy, esq.—Near Chippenham, 62, Sarah, wife of Major Godfrey.

#### SOMERSET.

At a meeting held lately at Shepton Mallet, petitions to both Houses of Parliament were adopted, praying the abolition of slavery in the colonies.

Mar. 31. The ceremony of consecrating and opening the chapel of Partis' College, near Bath, took place.

A new iron-bridge is to be erected across the Avon, at the bottom of Bathwick-street, Bath, embracing a space of 100 feet; the width of the carriage and foot-way will be together 40 feet.

At a public vestry held lately, at Widcombe, a letter was read from the Lord Bishop of the diocese, accompanied by an official document from the parliamentary commissioners, promising a contribution of two-thirds of the sum required for building a new church in that parish, capable of containing twelve hundred persons.

A fine vein of coal has been found at an easy depth on Chard Common.

A sea-bathing infirmary is about to be established at Weston-upon-Mare, under the auspices of the Bishop of Bath and Wells.

*Married.]* At Bath, the Rev. S. H. Harrison, to Harriet, daughter of the Rev. J. Hubbard, rector of Little Horsted, Sussex—The Rev. D. Rees, of Wickwar, to Miss Randolph—Sir R. Hardinge, bart., to Caroline, daughter of Maj. Gen. Wulf—The Rev. H. Rogers, to Sarah, daughter of the late W. Phelps, esq.—Mr. W. Furlong, to Miss B. Cooper—Major Northcote, to Harriet, daughter of W. C. Trevillian, esq., of Midway—W. S. Richardson, esq., of Drum, Co. Tyrone, Ireland, to Caroline, daughter of J. La. vicount, esq.—The Rev. E. Sherran, of Marshfield, Gloucestershire, to Miss M. A. Wallinger—C. Keating, esq., to Miss E. Hall—At Wells, J. Lovell, esq., of Watton, to Kitty, daughter of W. Lax, esq.

*Died.]* At Hinton St. George, T. Beagley, esq.—At Sparrow-grove, W. Hayward, esq.—Buncombe, esq., of Bishops-hull—At Castle Cary, Mary, wife of the late D. Besant, esq.—At Yeovil, Mrs. Mayo—At



Taunton, 99, Mrs. Symons—Frances, daughter of T. M. Charter, esq.—Mrs. Langworthy, of Ilminster—At Timsbury, Grace, relict of the late W. B. Barber, esq.—At Weston-super-Mare, T. Bowen, esq.—At Bath, 74, the Rev. J. Collins, of Betterton, Berks—75, The Rev. T. Leman—T. Whittaker, esq.—Mrs. M. Jackson—Mrs. E. Rich—64, Lucy, relict of J. Nugent, esq.—Miss Harris—63, The Rev. R. Frankland—Moyes, esq.—71, Mrs. S. Jones—Margaret, wife of H. Elvin, esq.—70, Mrs. Langham—T. Fortye, esq.—G. S. Tolfrey, esq.—Miss Frankis, of Bristol—The Ven. C. Sandeford, Archdeacon of Wells. W. Gunthorpe, esq.—83, Mrs. Doughty—77, T. Blake, esq.—74, Mrs. Ann Cruttwell—R. B. Newland, esq., of Chichester.

## DORSET.

Three pieces of ancient silver coin, bearing the dates of 733, and 737, being nearly 1100 years old, were dug up lately on the beach between Abbotsbury and Chickerell.

*Married.*] At Melcombe Regis, G. Meek, esq., of London, to Amelia, daughter of the late S. Weston, esq., of Weymouth—R. Storey, esq., of Shaftesbury, to Caroline, daughter of E. Kingford, esq., of Littlehouse, Kent—At Poole, R. Davy, esq., of Ringwood, to Miss M. Manning—Capt. Walker, to Mrs. Meper—Mr. W. Waterman, to Mrs. Dempster.

*Died.*] Mrs. Besant of Yetminster.

## DEVONSHIRE.

Messrs. Heathcote, of Tiverton, lace manufacturers, have planted several thousand mulberry-trees in that neighbourhood, for the purpose of raising silk-worms.

A fine-toned organ erected in the church of King's Teignton, was opened on Sunday, the 9th of April, with a grand selection of sacred music.

April 6. The foundation stone of the intended new bridge over the Dart at Totness, was laid by R. W. Newman, esq., M. P.

*Married.*] At Plympton St. Mary's, W. J. Clarke, esq., to Miss M. Treby—At Braunton, W. Hammond, esq., of Heanton, to Miss M. A. Irwin—At Bideford, A. Hughes, esq., to Miss E. Bernard—At Exeter, G. E. Cox, esq., to Miss Cross—W. Hingeston, esq., of Lyme Regis, to Harriet, daughter of the late L. Jouenne, esq.—At Plymouth, F. P. Wingate, esq., of Stonehouse, to Mary, daughter of the late W. Davy, esq.—The Rev. R. Greenwood, of Collaton Rawleigh, to Matilda, daughter of the late T. Vincent, esq., of Calne—At Alphington, P. Lardner, esq., to Jane, daughter of the late J. Dyott, esq., of Litchfield—Mr. J. Quick, of Tiverton, to Miss Havill, of Exeter—At Stonehouse, G. E. Blewett, esq., to Jane, daughter of S. Brokensha, esq., R. N.—At Plymouth, J. Roach, esq., to Susan, daughter of the Rev. C. Yonge—At Stoodleigh, the Rev. T. W. Barlow, to Miss J. Heathfield—At Honiton, J. Daw, gent., of Exeter, to Miss M. A. Lewis.

*Died.*] At Ringmore Cottage, near Modbury, 75, H. Legassick, esq.—At Chudleigh, J. M. Seppings, esq.—At Barnstaple, 53, Mrs. S. Peard—71, W. Slocombe—At Tiverton, 81, Mrs. Webber—72, Mrs. M. R. Harrison, of Alphington—At Plymouth, Thomas, son of Major Adair, C. B. R. M.—W. R. Smith, esq. R. N.

## CORNWALL.

His Majesty's Commissioners for building churches and chapels have made a further grant of £2,000, towards the erection of churches at St. Day and Chasewater, in addition to their former grant of £4,000.

*Married.*] At St. Ives, E. A. Crouch, esq., of Penzance, to Lydia, daughter of T. Seekings, esq.

*Died.*] At St. Colombe, Catherine, daughter of the late Rev. J. Cory—Near Falmouth, Capt. Proctor, R. N.—Frances, daughter of the late Rev. E. Baynes, of Week St. Mary—At Battersfleming, 59, the Rev. W. Batt—At Ludgvan, 81, J. Pascoe, esq.—At St. Ives, Mrs. Roberts.

## WALES.

*Married.*] At Llanidan, Viscount Kirkwall, to Charlotte Isabella Irthy, daughter of Lord Boston—At Gildsfield, E. Ellis, esq., of Myfod, to Miss M. Summerfield—W. Westrup, esq., to Miss R. Lloyd—At Llanfyllin, E. Owen, esq., to Ann, daughter of the late J. Owen, esq., of Ffynnon—The Rev. J.

Williams, to Ann, daughter of the Rev. R. Morgan, of Aberystwith.

*Died.*] Margaret, daughter of the late J. Knight, esq., of Llanblethian—J. Thomas, esq., of Aberdaur—45, R. Withecombe, esq., of Swansea—76, The Rev. R. Llewellyn, vicar of Tollesbury, Essex—At Maes Ucha, 70, Mrs. Williams—At Gellyglud, 86, Mrs. Bloome—At Wenove, J. Davis, esq.—At Hampton, the Rev. Mr. Watkins.

## SCOTLAND.

Some labourers employed lately in levelling a piece of ground on the farm of East Wormistone, discovered a trench containing twenty-five rude stone coffins, with skeletons in them. The spot where they were found is within view of the place where the battle between the Scots, under King Constantine II., and the Danes, is said to have been fought in 847, and from its being without the "Danes' Dyke" or entrenchment (which is still standing and almost entire), it is believed they are the graves of some of the Scottish chieftains slain in the battle.

The foundation stone of the new parish church at Muthill was laid lately, with masonic ceremonies.

The workmen employed at the Archmead quarry, on the Inner Rip road, dug out of a petrefaction of wood imbedded five feet and a half deep in the solid rock, a horse shoe, apparently of silver, or an alloy of precious metal, it appears to have been well executed.

A medal has been struck in honour of Sir Walter Scot, by Messrs. Forrest and Sons, in Edinburgh—on one side is the head of Sir Walter, from a drawing by Rain. On the reverse, a scene illustrative of the Lady of the Lake is beautifully executed.

"In listening mood she seems to stand,  
The guardian Naiad of the strand."

The figure of Ellen, as well as the landscape, the water, the rocks, &c., are finely brought out in dead silver.

*Married.*] At Blair Vadock, W. Tritton, esq., to Jane, Dennistown, daughter of Mr. and Lady J. Buchanan—At Dumfries, J. E. Gibson, esq., to Sarah, daughter of A. Rankin, esq.—At Newliston-house, P. F. Tytler, esq., to Miss R. E. Hog—At Mollance, A. B. Blackee, esq., to Miss I. Napier—At Edinburgh, the Rev. J. Henderson, to Eleanor, daughter of Professor Russell—A. Buchanan, esq., to Miss B. H. Ramsay—The Rev. R. Carr, to Miss G. Henderson—M. W. Mitchell, esq., to Miss L. Cross—A. Craigie, esq., to Miss S. Ireland—Capt. Cumming, to Miss Lane—J. Dinwoodie, esq., to Miss W. J. McMurdo, of Dumfries—Dr. W. Cullen, to Henrietta, daughter of Sir H. Jardine—At Stirling, J. Murray, esq., to Miss Ann MacGregor—At Glasgow, J. Home, esq., to Miss M. F. MacNaught—At Aberdeen, A. McNeil, esq., to Miss A. M. Turner.

*Died.*] At Monkwood mill, 100, Mrs. Curry—Anne, daughter of the late Rev. J. Milne, Rhynie, Aberdeen—At Douglas, Isle of Man, 49, Lieut. Col. Nichols—At Slananan, the Rev. J. Robertson—At Knockando, 68, the Rev. J. McPherson—At Aberdeen, G. Kerr, esq.—At Edinburgh, Miss P. Durham—Mrs. C. Napier—Miss A. Tweedie—Jno. Usher, esq.—Mrs. Inglis—Mrs. Guy—Miss M. Ogilvie—C. Joseph, esq.—Isle of Man, Capt. J. Quillam, R. N.—At Kelso, 46, R. Turner, esq.—At Dumfries, 64, Mrs. Crosbie—Mrs. H. Maxwell—At Cove, J. Irvine, esq.—At Annan, 52, Lieut. H. Stanley, R. N.—At Cortachy, 69, the Rev. J. Gourlay—At Forres, Mrs. Grant—At Leith, C. J. Smith, esq.

## IRELAND.

A man named Eway, whilst digging mould lately near Wexford, discovered a vessel containing a quantity of ancient coins, both gold and silver.

*Married.*] Lieut. Col. F. H. Phillips, to Margaret, daughter of J. Pallister, esq., of Darrylusk, county Tipperary—At Waterford, the Rev. R. Fleury, rector of Killeah, to Mary, daughter of Sir S. Newport—R. Benson, esq., of Latham Park, Co. Armagh, to Miss A. Gray.

*Died.*] Near Dublin, 82, Lord Viscount N. Netterville—Lieut. Col. G. O. Bingham—Miss S. Warburton, daughter of the Lord Bishop of Cloyne—W. Murphy, esq., of Waterford.

# DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS, From the 21st of March to the 21st of April 1826.

March	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Red.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	N4 Pr. Ct. Ann.	Long Annuities.	3 Pr. Ct. Red.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills.	Consols. for Acct.
21	—	—	77½	8½	—	—	—	—	3 4p	4 5p	77½
22	—	—	77½	8½	—	—	—	—	3 5p	4 6p	77½
23	—	—	77½	8½	—	—	—	—	1 3p	2 4p	77½
24	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
25	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
27	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
28	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
29	—	—	78½	—	95½	6	—	—	2 4p	3 5p	78½
30	—	—	78½	—	95½	6½	—	—	1 3p	2 4p	78½
31	—	—	79½	—	96½	97	—	—	1 3p	2 4p	79½
Apr. 1	—	—	79½	—	96½	—	—	—	2 3p	2 4p	79½
2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
3	—	—	79½	—	96½	—	—	—	3 4p	2 4p	79½
4	—	—	79½	—	96½	5½	—	—	4 5p	4 5p	79½
5	—	—	79½	—	95½	6½	—	—	7p	5 7p	79½
6	202½	78½	78½	9½	96½	—	19½	85½	5 6p	6 8p	78½
7	203½	78½	79½	—	96½	—	19 5-16 7-16	85½	5 7p	6 7p	79½
8	202½	78½	79½	—	96½	—	19½ 7-16	85½	—	6 7p	79½
9	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
10	203½	79½	78½	80½	96½	—	19½ 7-16	85½	6½	6 7p	79½
11	202½	78½	79½	—	95½	6	19½	85½	6	5 7p	79½
12	—	78½	79½	80	95½	—	19½ 7-16	85½	—	6 8p	79½
13	201½	79½	79½	80½	95½	6	19½	85½	6½	9 11p	79½
14	199½	78½	79½	—	95½	6	19½	85½	—	7 9p	79½
15	200	78½	79½	—	95½	—	19 1-16 3-16	85½	—	8 9p	79½
16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5 6p	—	—
17	202	78½	79½	—	94½	5½	19½	84½	5½	6 9p	79½
18	199½	78½	79½	9½	94½	5	19½	84½	5	6 8p	79½
19	200	78½	79½	—	94½	5½	19 1-16 3-16	84½	5½	8 10p	79½
20	200	78½	79½	—	95½	—	19 3-16 5-16	85½	—	9 10p	79½
21	201	78½	79½	—	94½	5½	19 3-16 ½	85½	—	9 11p	79½

E. Erron, Stock Broker, 2, Cornhill and Lombard Street.

## MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

From 20th March to 19th April inclusive.

By WILLIAM HARRIS and Co., 50, High Holborn.

March.	Rain Gauge.	Moon.	Therm.			Barometer.		De Luc's Hygro.		Winds.		Atmospheric Variations.		
			9 A. M.	Max.	Min.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	2 P. M.	10 P. M.
20			44	48	36	29 84	29 85	73	74	NW	N	Fine	Fine	Fine
21			45	48	35	29 82	29 82	78	74	NE	NE (var.)	Fair	—	Clo.
22			37	44	37	29 69	29 67	76	80	NNE	N	Clo.	—	Fine
23	39	○	40	42	33	29 49	29 34	79	87	N	NE	Fine	Rain	Rain
24			37	40	34	29 38	29 60	80	82	ENE	NE	Clo.	—	—
25			38	42	34	29 62	29 59	67	76	NE	NE	—	Fine	Fine
26			32	42	30	29 63	29 80	68	69	NE	NE	Fine	Rain	—
27			36	42	34	29 82	29 82	66	61	ENE	SW	—	Fine	—
28			41	49	44	29 72	29 53	68	70	SW	SW	—	—	—
29			48	49	31	29 47	29 66	73	69	WNW	WNW	Clo.	—	—
30		☉	39	47	32	29 92	30 10	66	60	WNW	NW	Fine	—	—
31			38	46	34	30 20	30 24	66	68	W	W	—	—	—
Apr. 1			39	50	42	30 24	30 13	67	64	W	W	—	—	—
2			45	52	50	29 99	30 01	66	81	WSW	W	Fair	—	—
3			55	66	45	30 02	30 09	76	75	WNW	NW	Fine	—	—
4			51	58	49	30 05	30 02	80	70	WSW	W	—	—	—
5			51	57	48	29 98	29 97	74	63	W	WSW	—	—	—
6			54	60	49	30 10	29 96	76	74	WSW	WSW	—	—	—
7		☉	54	63	50	29 96	30 06	77	68	W	WSW	—	—	—
8			56	63	52	30 03	29 86	68	66	W	SW	—	—	—
9			60	65	42	29 64	29 66	61	80	SSE	WSW	—	Rain	—
10			51	62	49	29 77	29 82	68	74	W	SW	—	Fine	Fair
11			56	60	46	29 67	29 62	79	72	WSW	SW	Rain	Rain	Rain
12			51	54	45	29 07	29 46	79	75	WSW	WNW	—	—	Fair
13	51		47	57	49	29 95	30 00	70	73	WNW	WSW	Fair	Fair	Fine
14			55	61	50	30 12	30 13	73	74	W	WSW	—	—	—
15			59	59	50	30 12	30 05	75	73	WSW	W	Fine	—	Fair
16		☉	54	60	41	30 04	30 13	74	70	NNE	N	Rain	—	—
17			51	54	45	30 15	30 13	63	63	NNW	SSE	Fine	—	—
18			48	58	43	30 05	30 03	68	61	S	SSE	Foggy	—	—
19			56	60	42	29 97	29 89	60	62	SSW	ENE	Fine	Fine	Fine

The quantity of Rain fallen in the month of March was 1 inch and 33-100ths.